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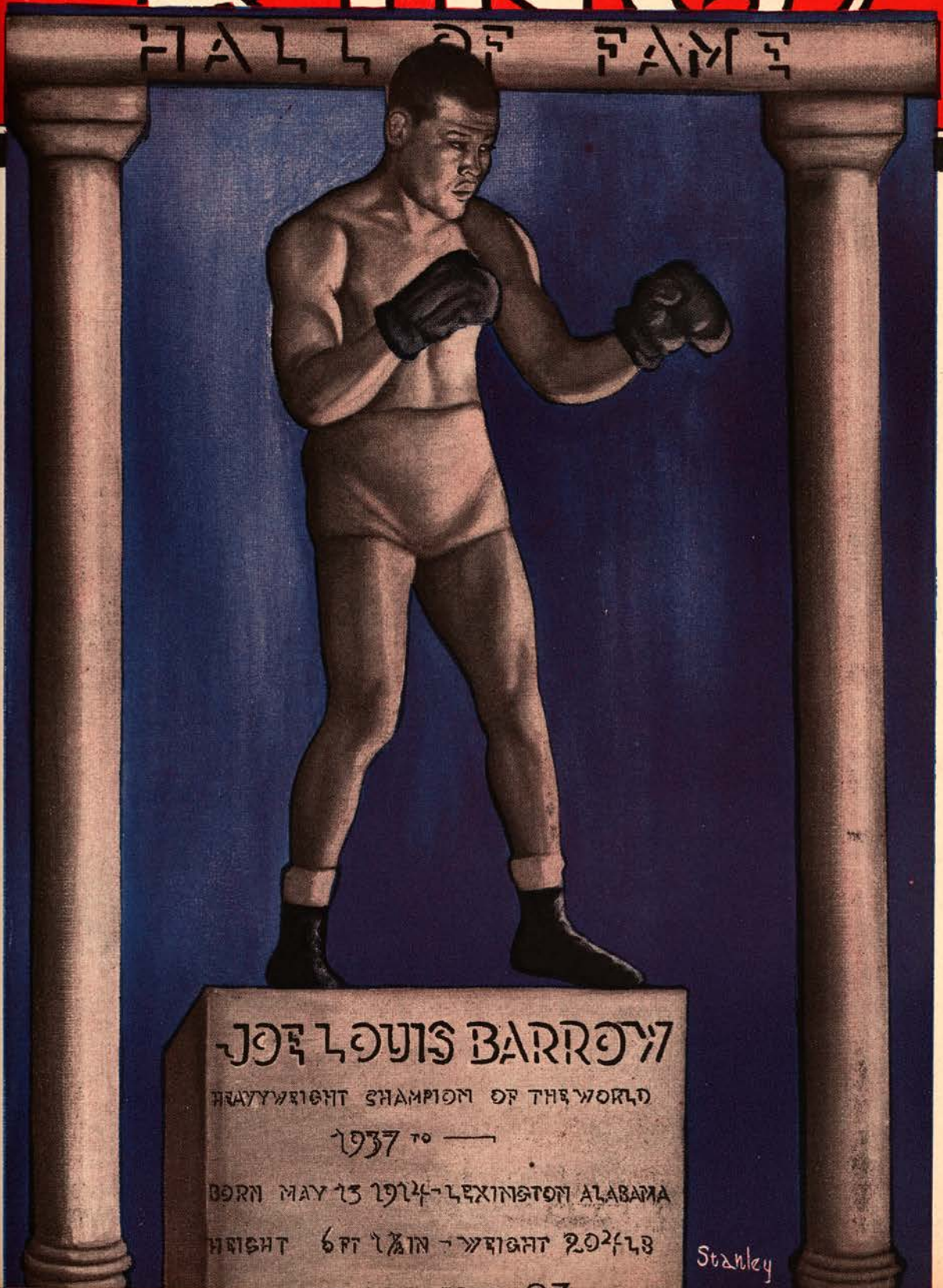

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Rickard's first main-event in the New Garden featured the principals in one of boxing's hottest "feuds" at the time—Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach. Let Jersey Jones tell you about that thrilling battle for the world light-heavyweight title.

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Entertaining stories by Dan Daniel and Ted Carroll. Action shots of current fights, plus stories on your favorite New Faces, biographical sketches of the many fighters who are coming to the fore. You'll get a loadful of good reading plus many photos.

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In addition, Nat Fleischer will be back with his crisp editorial comment on the current happenings in the pugilistic world.

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AWOL REVELATIONS *on* GRAZIANO APPAL NBA

Greene's Organization Behind Eight Ball and Can't Escape— New York Starts After Under-Cover Managers

By DAN DANIEL

THE National Boxing Association, which is headed by Abe Greene of Paterson, N. J., is in one peach of a fix. And that serves both the association and Greene right. Chickens come home to roost.

The N.B.A.'s acute dilemma has to do with its associations with Middleweight Champion Rocky Graziano, born Rocco Barbella.

It is quite conceivable that the N.B.A. and Greene wish most fervently that they had not gone to bat for Graziano after he had been suspended indefinitely by the New York State Athletic Commission.

The horrendous plight in which the N.B.A. and its chief discover themselves stems from the revelation, printed in newspapers all over the nation, that during the war Graziano went A.W.O.L. from the Army, fought many fights in New York while he was A.W.O.L., then was incarcerated in Leavenworth, and given a dishonorable discharge.

It is inconceivable to this writer that when the N.B.A. flouted the banishment of Graziano by the New York Commission, it was not familiar with the wartime indiscretions of The Rock. However, the N.B.A. must have been ignorant of the facts.

THE RING was familiar with the situation. It tried to get the Adjutant General's office in Washington to confirm the story, but this effort failed. THE RING was told that for the Adjutant General's office to reveal the facts would be contrary to law.

* * *

BECAUSE no official confirmation could be obtained, the story could not be printed. However, boxing writers in New York knew all about the case, were conversant with the details. If they hadn't known, they would have made the colossal mistake of awarding the Eddie Neal Memorial Trophy to Graziano.

If the N.B.A. did not know about the A.W.O.L. charge and the vacation in Leavenworth, it is sadly remiss, and has no right to be in business.

If the N.B.A. was familiar with the Graziano story, and yet went out of its way to fight the New York edict, and lend its weight and support to Graziano's getting the match with Tony Zale in Chicago, which resulted in his landing the title, the N.B.A. should be banished from the boxing scene.

When the New York Commission banished Graziano, the N.B.A. did not take the trouble to confer with Eddie Eagan, head of the New York body.

When Eagan announced that Graziano had been suspended indefinitely for good and sufficient reason, chief of which had to do with the effort to bribe Rocky to throw that silly, cancelled match with Cowboy Ruben Shank, the N.B.A. did not take the trouble to ask for a transcript of the New York Grand Jury minutes of the boxing investigation.

The N.B.A. was very eager to get behind a Zale-Graziano match. It was eager to prove that it had more standing than the New York Commission. It was very eager to flout and discredit the New York body. Who's looney now?

* * *

ALL followers of boxing will recollect the tone of the pronouncements issued for the N.B.A. by its president.

Well, what happened? The N.B.A. assisted Rocky Graziano to obtain the middleweight championship of the world and now that he has it, many N.B.A. states have voted to ban him because of the A.W.O.L. charge.

Now the N.B.A. and Greene have a roaring lion by the tail, and they are very eager to let go and slink off into the woods.

But the lion won't have it that way. And Eagan stands on the sidelines and looks as if he might laugh himself sick. Only he is

The decision that started it all—the revocation of Rocky Graziano's license by the New York State Athletic Commission. Lieut.-Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the board, announces his verdict in crowded room as Graziano, sitting between Attorney Rosenbloom (left) and Manager Irving Cohen, shuts his eyes and listens.

not inclined to cachinnate, as he sees in the N.B.A. absolutely no help in the American boxing situation.

The horrible fix in which the N.B.A. finds itself is delineated very thoroughly in this Associated Press despatch:—

"The National Boxing Association concurred today with the Illinois Athletic Commission in 'rejecting any participant in boxing who has not fulfilled his trust to his country.'

"The action, announced by N.B.A. President Abe A. Greene, was in connection with the status of Rocky Graziano, middleweight champion.

"Roy D. Keehn, Illinois Commission member, said in Chicago that Illinois had accepted the War Department's record of Pvt. Rocco Barbella as that of Graziano. The record showed that Barbella was convicted, sentenced and dishonorably discharged from the Army on a charge of being absent without leave in 1942.

"Greene issued a statement saying the N.B.A. would 'most certainly check thoroughly into the newly revealed circumstances involving Rocky Graziano' and added:

"'Newspaper reports quote his manager as saying that he has official papers to show that, in some manner, the boxer was cleared of a dishonorable discharge. We shall check with the War Department to get the true story of the entire matter.

"'If Graziano can establish his innocence he will get every opportunity to do so.

"'Meantime, N.B.A. concurs with its member State of Illinois in rejecting any participant in boxing who has not fulfilled his trust to his country.'"

* * *

NOW the N.B.A. is ready to get from under and repudiate the boxer whom it helped to make a champion of the world. The N.B.A. must be terrifically proud of its role in this little drama.

That Graziano is the Private Rocco Barbella who was convicted by court-martial, thrown into the clink and dishonorably discharged has been verified by Army sources. Graziano in public statements admits that he is the same person.

However, the N.B.A. wants to investigate—now. Why did it not investigate before it got on board the Graziano bandwagon? Why did it not make a thorough probe of all the rumors which were afloat about The Rock?

And, come to think of it, the New York Commission is not exactly without blame in this situation.

Rocco was tossed into the Leavenworth hoosegow when he was an obscure preliminary fighter, and hadn't yet begun to attract serious attention as a Madison Square Garden headliner.

Where were all those assistant commissioners, deputies, lobbygows, and whatnots in the pay of the New York Commission? Is it possible that none of them knew about the Graziano case? How come a convicted wartime A.W.O.L. was allowed to fight under the aegis of the New York body, to feature Garden cards against such war veterans as Red Cochrane and Marty Servo, and finally given a crack at the middleweight title against another war veteran, Tony Zale, at the Yankee Stadium?

* * *

NOT so long ago the N.B.A. was hollering for Graziano's rights, for a square deal for this maligned and persecuted boxer.

Now its president says, "N.B.A. concurs with its member State of Illinois in rejecting any participant in boxing who has not fulfilled his trust to his country."

It is public opinion that the entire Graziano affair stinks to high heaven. THE RING feels as do hundreds of others in sports that, since Rocky served his time and has been on his good behavior since the New York incident, he should not be penalized any further. He should be given his chance to rehabilitate himself.

It is interesting to note that in the annual convention of the Holy Name Society, in Boston not so long ago, Graziano was cited by a speaker for disbarment from sports for life.

Why? Because he is in the fistic spotlight. Would such action be taken if he were an obscure preliminary fighter?

How grand and glorious the Illinois State Commission must feel over having it made possible for Graziano to win the world title in Chicago, then attack his status after having collected its huge taxes!

Man, what a bag the N.B.A. and the Illinois Commission have been left holding, right behind the biggest eight ball in boxing's history. Pity the case was reopened after Rocky had reached the heights.

* * *

NOW let us have a look at an apparent effort by Eagan and the New York Commission to start that long delayed housecleaning in New York.

The New York body recently plastered a $2500 fine on the Twentieth Century Club, which operates in Madison Square Garden and the St. Nick Arena.

It was announced that this fine had been hung on the Jacobs' organization, which had been guilty of dealing with individuals with criminal records regarding certain contests which were held in the Garden.

After hanging that fine on the 20th Century Club, Eagan barred certain boxers and managers from renewal of their licenses on October 1.

He has not issued the names of those barred. He has refused to name the men with criminal records who brought the fine on the Garden—not only the fine, but the worst publicity the Garden has suffered since it was opened.

General John R. Kilpatrick feels this most poignantly, and it may be that the fine will lead to drastic action in the not so distant future.

Some of the most prominent citizens of New York are connected with the directorate, and stock ownership in the Garden, and they are not going to like being associated with any enterprises which are fined by state bodies for business intercourse with characters with criminal records.

The position of the 20th Century Club in the Garden cannot be too safe, even though Eagan made it plain that charges did not involve Sol Strauss, the lawyer who has been running the club's affairs since Mike Jacobs became ill, and the law under which the fine was imposed had not yet become a law when the infractions were committed.

* * *

TALKING to Strauss from a written statement, Eagan said, "Let me state that you have not violated any rules. The grand jury minutes submitted do not disclose any violation of the law that warranted indictments. However, they do disclose acts which are detrimental to the best interests of boxing. They disclose that prior to your direction, the Twentieth Century had dealings with unlicensed persons with criminal records.

"Such dealings are not for the best interests of boxing. The commission feels that the fine will give fair warning to other clubs to keep boxing as a sport free from sinister elements. It also serves notice that all concerned with the sport must have a license."

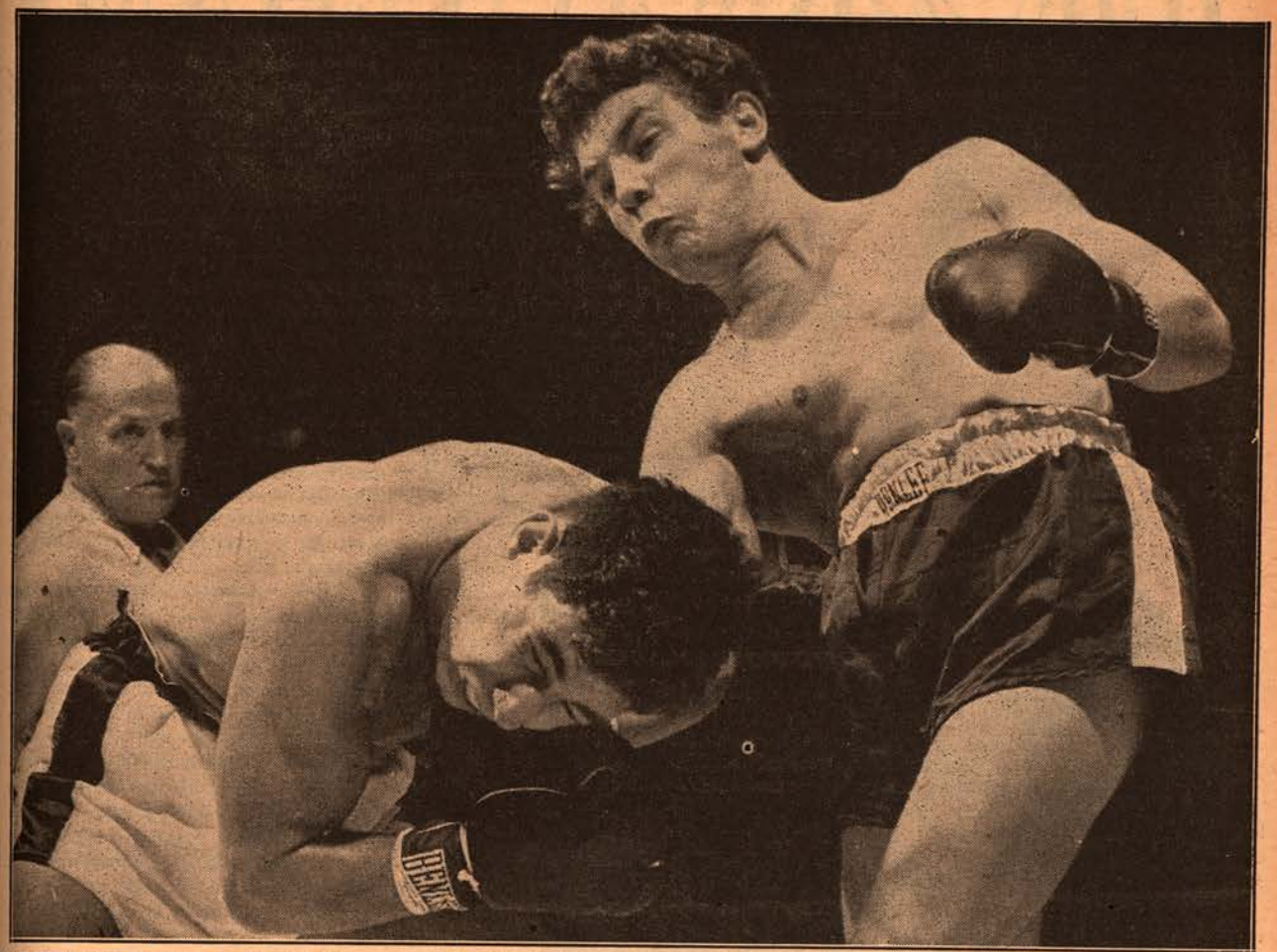
Eagan said that "the New York Legislature, at its last session, passed a law signed by Governor Dewey making it a misdemeanor to act as manager, promoter or second, among others, without a license. This law was not in effect when the alleged dealings between the unlicensed individuals with criminal records and the Twentieth Century Sporting Club took place.

"However, this commission feels that such dealings were not for the best interests of boxing. It reprimands the Twentieth Century for its past action. It also warns that any evidence in the future of such dealings and negotiations will be dealt with by this commission in an appropriate manner."

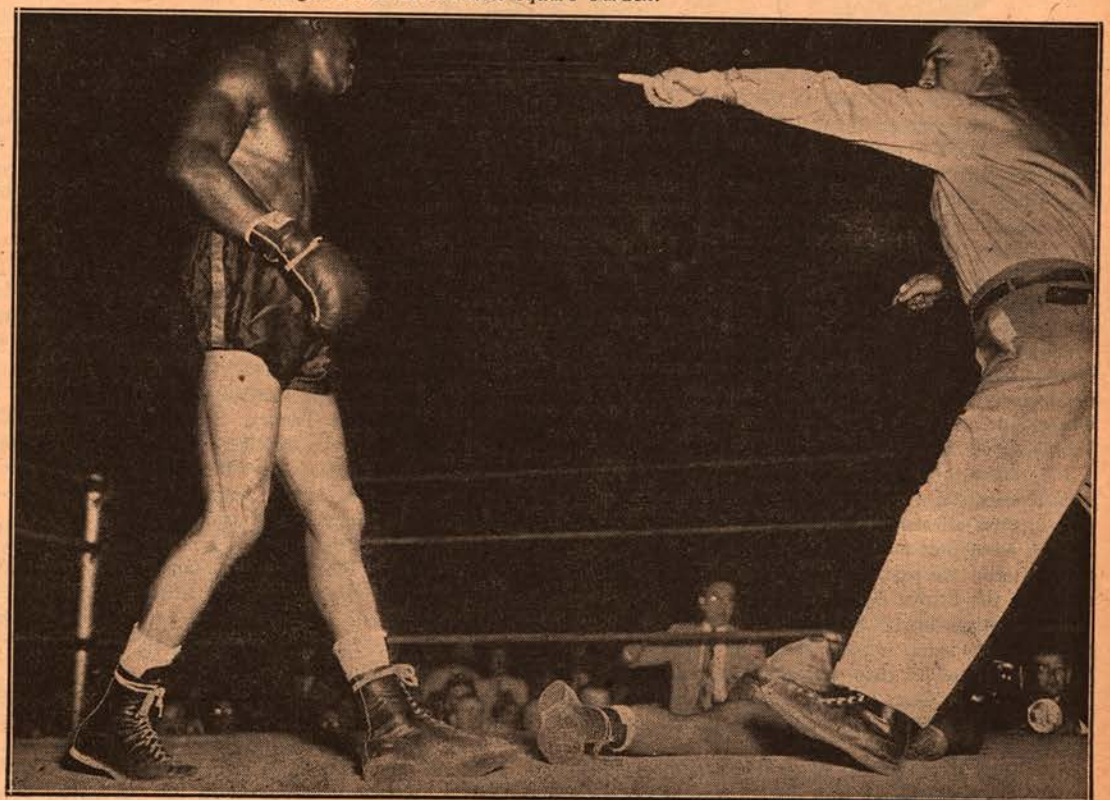
The fine hung on the Garden club means that the New York Commission at long last has started its war on undercover managers.

Eagan, Dr. C. B. Powell and Leon Swears face a terrific task. There is much work to be done. The stables that need cleaning are tremendous in size, and there are many mysterious windings in them.

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



Off to slow start, Tony Janiro (right) comes on fast in closing rounds to punch out a decision over Tony Pellone in bruising welterweight battle in Madison Square Garden.



In first start as the undisputed world lightweight champion, Ike Williams kayoes Doll Rafferty in fourth round in Philadelphia. A few weeks later Williams traveled to Detroit, where he won by a knockout over Talmadge Bussey in nine hectic rounds.

JOE *a* REAL CHAMP

Louis' Coming Fight With Walcott Stresses Fact That He Has Met Every Man With a Claim

By TED CARROLL

Just a guy named Joe—But WHAT a guy!

ONE of the quickest ways to start a long argument among ring fans is to ask "Who was the greatest heavyweight fighter of all time?" The support for Joe Louis is vast. Jack Dempsey has many a booster, and there are still a lot of people around who think Jack Johnson would have baffled both.

It seems there should be a line of demarcation between the terms "great fighter" and "great champion." It's conceivable that a great boxer might be a poor champion due to unwillingness to meet tough challengers or other reasons; in fact there have been some such.

A great champion is one who bars no one and convincingly demonstrates his superiority over all contenders. While they both undoubtedly rate along with Louis as fighters, it is hard to see where either Dempsey, Johnson, or any other titleholder since John L. Sullivan rates with him as a champion.

Joe's claim to superiority over all fighters past and present is open to debate, but his position as the outstanding boxing champion of them all should be undisputed.

With all respect for their abilities, the records of heavyweight champions of the past, during their respective reigns, look puny alongside the Brown Bomber's.

Louis has put his heavyweight title on the line no less than 23 times since winning it from James J. Braddock ten years ago! He has defended his championship more times than Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, Max Baer and James J. Braddock put together in a space of 22 years!

Every one of Louis' title fights was a perfectly legitimate risk, with no strings attached, with the fellow in the other corner having a fair and square shot at the crown.

In every case it would have been possible for any one of the challengers to win the world championship by eking out a decision.

* * *

DURING the four years in which he held the title, big Jess Willard defended it twice, Dempsey had his title on the line six times during his seven-year reign. Crowned champion in 1926, Gene Tunney engaged in two title bouts before calling it a day in 1928. Max Schmeling risked his laurels twice in a couple of years as titleholder. Jack Sharkey was an ex-champion following his one and only defense of the title.

Surprise! Big Primo Carnera risked his crown three times in a year as heavyweight king. Max Baer won it in '34 and dropped it in his only defense in '35. James J. Braddock had Louis to contend with in his only bout as world champion, and that was that. That makes a total of 18 title bouts in all, taking place between 1915 and 1937!

Detractors, confronted with the cold figures revealing Louis' championship glory, usually come up with yowls regarding the calibre of Joe's opposition. No one ever has asserted that the majority of Joe's foes were supermen. But coming back to those inevitable comparisons with the preceding champions, the contenders of the Louis era stack up pretty well with challengers of bygone days.

Drifting back to Johnson we find that the Galveston Gallivanter, after winning the title from Tommy Burns on Dec. 26, 1908, in Sydney, Australia, engaged movie actor Victor M'Laglen, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Tony Ross, Al Kaufman, Stanley Ketchel, Jim Flynn, Frank Moran, one A. Sproul, Jim Johnson and Jess Willard.

Of these, Stanley Ketchel was obviously the class, but he was a middleweight. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien was a good light-heavyweight, while all the others, with the possible exception of Willard, to whom Jack lost the title, would have been just good sparring partners for Louis.

* * *

IN the years after Johnson, the following men competed unsuccessfully for the world's heavyweight championship—Frank Moran, Billy Miske, Bill Brennan, Georges Carpentier, Tommy Gibbons, Luis Firpo, Tom Heeney, Young Stribling, Tommy Loughran, and Paolino Uzcudun.

Dempsey, Tunney, Schmeling, Sharkey, Carnera, Baer, and Braddock won the title. Of these former champions all but Dempsey and Tunney were flattened by the Bomber.

The first group contains the names of some notable light-heavyweights, few if any top line big men.

Here is the lineup of Louis victims since Joe became champion: Tommy Farr, Nathan Mann, Harry Thomas, Max Schmeling, John Henry Lewis, Jack Roper, Tony Galento, Bob Pastor, Arturo Godoy, Al McCoy, Red Burman, Gus Dorazio, Abe Simon, Johnny Paychek, Tony Musto, Buddy Baer, Billy Conn, Lou Nova and Tami Mauriello.

There never will be cities named after most of this crew, it must be admitted, but there is little difference in ability between them and the unsuccessful aspirants of the past. At least most of them were honest to goodness heavyweights.

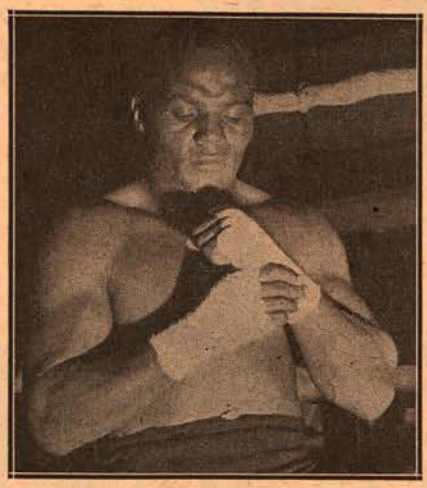
Everyone agrees Louis has barred no one. Possibly the two

HAS MET 'EM ALL

most formidable contenders of the past 40 years never got a crack at the big shot, Harry Wills and Sam Langford. While there has been nobody around with the ability of either of these during Louis' decade as champ, the opinion is certain that Joe would have been at home had such a challenger come a-knocking at his door.

There have been many interesting tales and sidelights of Joe's 20-odd title bouts. The only challenger to escape a knockout at the hands of Louis was Tommy Farr. That was only because tough Tommy was never in there again with Joe after his route going stunt back in 1937.

Many credit Farr with the outstanding showing of all the Louis challengers. Bloodied and battered by the ramrod left Louis kept continually sticking him with, Farr showed great durability and courage that evening. So much so that he thought he won, and refused to shake hands with the champion when the verdict was announced.



"Come on, babies," says Jersey Joe, as he looks over his fists, "it's up to you to knock that crown off the champ's head."

* * *

ONLY other contender to hear the final gong with Louis was Arturo Godoy who turned his shot into a game of squat tag back in 1940 and lasted the 15 rounds. What happened to the Chilean the second time was something terrible to behold.

With all respect to Farr, it is the consensus of opinion that Billy Conn in his first attempt at the Polo Grounds on June 18, 1941, provided the only real threat to Louis among all the challengers.

Willie was doing so well going into the 13th round he figured the time had come to throw caution to the winds, a most unhappy decision for anybody to make while still in there with the Brown Bomber. Conn went from one extreme to the other in his two efforts against the champion, his first was a top performance, but the least said about his second, the better.

Louis' fight-a-month campaign back in 1941, an object of much disparagement at the time, served to demonstrate the chances a champion takes whenever the title is at stake. Facing 250-pound Buddy Baer in the May, 1941, offering, Joe found himself on his shoulder blades outside the ropes, with big Bud just about six inches away from the title in the very first round. Had Joe tumbled out of the ring completely, anything could have happened, a new champion possibly.

Louis climbed back in to chop down the tall Californian but the fight served to prove any time the title is on the line, danger is present.

Galento may have been a joke to the public but no one was laughing, least of all Louis' adherents, when Tony landed that wild left that spun Joe into the ropes in the first, and dropped him in the third. The Galento brawl was the most exciting of all of Joe's 23 title matches.

The Jersey Gargantua was dangerous right up to the time Louis dumped him, a soggy shattered mass, onto the canvas in the fourth heat.

* * *

JACK ROPER, whose bid for the crown lasted just two minutes against Louis back in 1939 was probably the oldest man to ever fight for the heavyweight championship. Old Jack, third of a trio of fighting brothers, was a member of the United States Marines back in 1919 and fought Louis just 20 years later! Roper will also go down in history for having offered the most intriguing alibi of all Louis' victims. Jack, the battle over, after first assuring the folks back in his old home town in Mississippi that he was all right, offered as the explanation for his rapid disposal the following profundity, "I shoulda zigged insteada zagged."

Most terrified of numerous jittery Louis contenders was Johnny Paychek. Poor John might have been facing the guillotine.

Of all his great ring triumphs, Joe's blasting of Schmeling in 2.04 of the first round on June 22, 1938, is pre-eminent. The fact is seldom commented upon, but the German failed to land one single punch the night he made his bid to become the first man to regain the world heavyweight championship.

The Schmeling triumph was also marked by the greatest crowd that yet has seen a Louis championship bout, 80,000.

The smallest turnout, 10,500, watched Louis dispose of muscle-bound engineer, Harry Thomas, in five rounds in the Chicago Stadium on April 1, 1938. This match also drew the smallest gate, $45,600.

There was more money in the house $1,952,564 for the second Conn fight than in any other Louis match.

For what was expected of him, Giant Abe Simon provided the most surprising opposition among the challengers. Joe tells you, "That ol' Simon did a nice job o' boxin' for such a big heavy man." And he did too, until Louis dynamite caught up with him in the thirteenth round out in Detroit back in 1940.

* * *

RED BURMAN was probably the most unafraid. Fourteen pounds lighter than the champion the Baltimore carrot top tore right in from the opening gong right up to the finishing left hook that caved him in, in the fifth and final stanza.

No fighter ever underwent as strange a routine of preparation for a title bout as did Lou Nova. Although the fact has been pretty well obscured, the Californian was the shortest priced, in the betting odds, of any Louis rival. All the others, with the exception of Schmeling, were such long shots most of the wagering concerned the distance they'd last with the Bomber.

Not so Nova. When he climbed into the ring to face Louis on Sept. 29, 1941, many fancied his chances coming as it did so soon after the close shave with Conn. Lou had done his training, if it could be called that, at the Rockland County estate of a character referred to by the press as the Omnipotent Oom, a disciple of the ancient Hindu practice of Yogi.

How much of it was ballyhoo and how much the real McCoy is a moot point, but shots of Nova squatting Hindu style at the feet of the Oom while getting an earful of the mystic's mumbo jumbo appeared throughout the country.

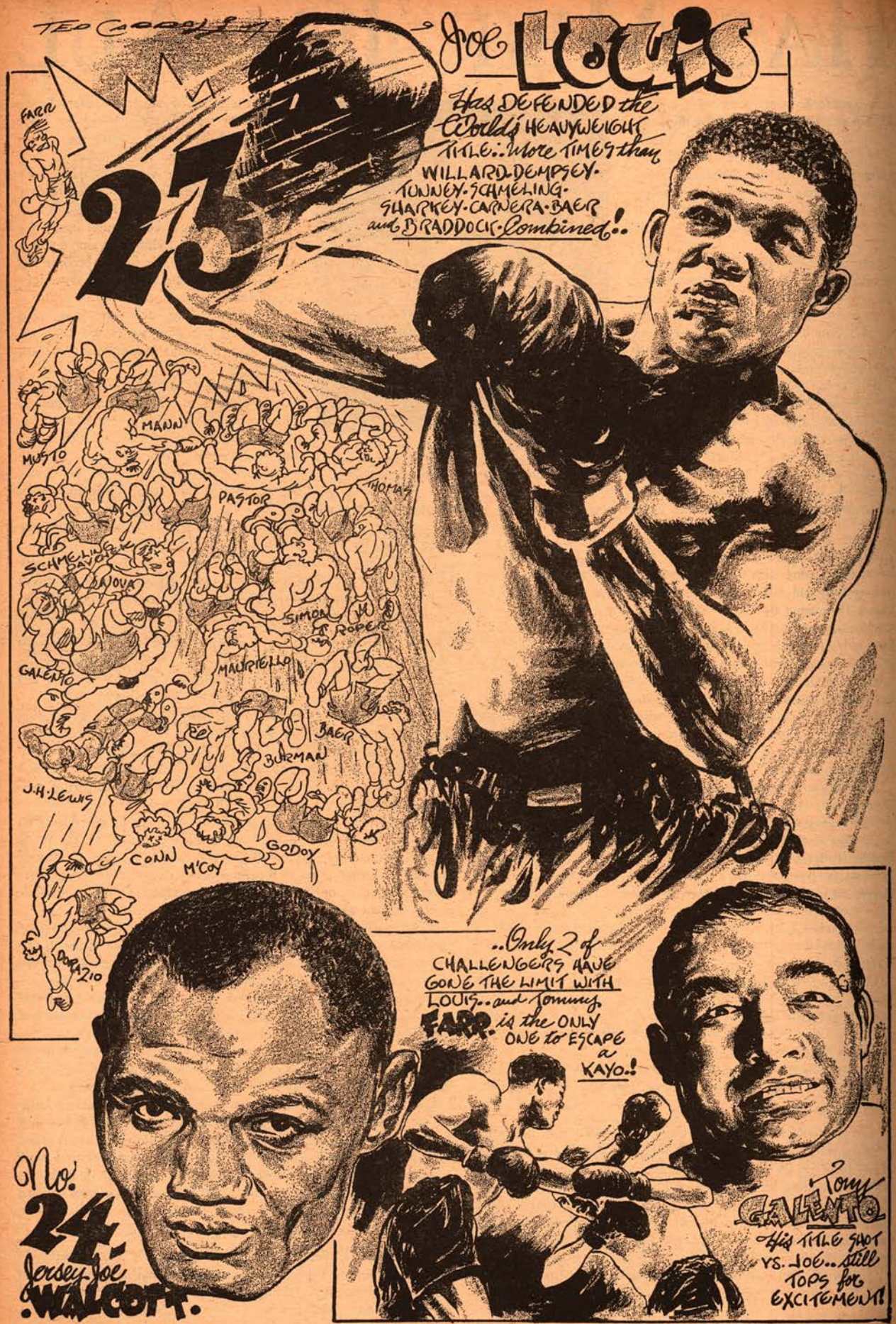
Nova rode elephants, muttered mysteriously of his "dynamic stance," and the "cosmic punch," which was to become famous and eagerly awaited, but was never to materialize.

Lou apparently succeeded in putting himself in some kind of haze for after five rounds of snail-paced action, a right that would have floored one of Nova's elephants got him out of there.

Louis has planted some horrendous haymakers on hapless challengers. Galento claimed to have never been knocked off his feet, but he hit the canvas with a crash that seemed to shake the Yankee Stadium in the second round after Joe made contact with a solid left hook. This was the sockdolager that caused great humorist "Bugs" Baer to coin this all time classic. "Joe hit Galento so hard they could have counted him out in the air."

* * *

A RIGHT hander spun 250-pound Buddy Baer completely around and deposited him upon the mat as though he had fallen out of the sky. Johnny Paychek sailed through the air on his way to fistic oblivion so *(Continued on page 43)*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Has DEFENDED the World's HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE.. More TIMES than WILLARD-DEMPSEY-TUNNEY-SCHMELING-SHARKEY-CARNERA-BAER and BRADDOCK-Combined!..
23
FARR
MANN
MUSTO
PASTOR
THOMAS
SCHMELING
NOVA
SIMON
ROPER
GALENTO
MAURIELLO
BAER
BURMAN
J.H. LEWIS
CONN
M'COY
GODOY
DORAZIO
..Only 2 of CHALLENGERS HAVE GONE THE LIMIT WITH LOUIS.. and Tommy FARR. is the ONLY ONE to ESCAPE a KAYO.!
No. 24.
Jersey Joe WALCOTT.
Tony GALENTO
His TITLE SHOT VS. JOE.. still TOPS for EXCITEMENT!

Walcott Out Soon! Say Fistic Prophets

Jersey Joe's Shot at Joe Louis' Title Finds Him 33 Years Old, and No Master of Knockout Punch

By DAN DANIEL

Regarded as washed-up in 1941, Jersey Joe Walcott, at 33, now finds himself fighting for the world heavyweight title.

ON December 5, in Madison Square Garden in New York, Joe Louis defends the world heavyweight championship for the twenty-fourth time since he took it from Jimmy Braddock a decade ago. Louis engages Jersey Joe Walcott, born Arnold Cream, who appears to be the outstanding contender.

For a time this bout was billed as a ten-rounder, with the title at stake only if Walcott happened to hang a K.O. on the Brown Bomber.

However, public agitation resulted in an about-face by both the Garden and the New York Commission, and the distance was stretched to 15 rounds, on a straight championship basis.

After having seen Walcott fight on several occasions, the writer has no expectation of seeing the 15-round distance employed by the December 5 contestants.

And, after having seen Walcott in action, your correspondent entertains no great hopes for the challenger.

However, Joe Louis is not getting any younger, and there will come a night, as inevitably as it came for so many other heavyweight champions, on which he will find Time and Punch allied formidably against him.

That is, unless Joe does what Gene Tunney did, and retires unbeaten. It is conceivable that Louis will do this after he has met Walcott and one other heavyweight.

* * *

IN doping a heavyweight fight, one must not lose sight of the fact that the ring, no less than any other field in sports, has its history of outstanding upsets. Remember Tony Galento? Recollect how he belted Joe and made him sit down in the resin, wondering at the cruelties of Destiny?

Remember how a guy named Tunney, who was supposed to be half of Dempsey's fistic stature, took the title from Jack in the rain in Philadelphia?

Remember the 20-to-1 Jimmy Braddock against Max Baer?

Well, such things happen, so he who risks the acute prophecy may find himself, too, eating the resin.

However, on the basis of past performances, Louis looks like a three-round winner over Walcott.

This is an odd sort of match because so little is known about Walcott by the general public.

The challenger is 33 years of age. To get your shot at a title at that time of life is terrific. To hope for success at the age of 33 would be super-terrific.

There was a time when no promoter would have dared to throw a 33-year-old challenger into the same bear pit with a champion of the class of Joe Louis. But then, these are different times, what with the character of the field once you get past the Bomber.

* * *

WALCOTT was born in Merchantville, N. J. He went to high school. Then he got himself into amateur boxing, and the next thing he knew he was fighting for money.

Poor management, poor returns—these marked a seven-year period of lacklustre endeavor. Then Walcott decided that he had given the game a fair trial, and it had not paid out. He quit.

During the war, Joe took a job at the Camden shipyards. In 1945, in search of some "extra money," he returned to the ring under the management of Vic Marsillo, and fought a couple of minor bouts in and around Camden, New Jersey. Then he began to really go places.

Walcott is married. Very much married, in fact. He has six children. He spends a lot of time in the family circle.

Walcott and Louis have met before. But not in competition. Joe once served as a sparring partner for Louis. It was at Lakewood, N. J., where the Bomber prepped for his first meeting with Max Schmeling.

Various reports have been circulated concerning what happened at the camp. Walcott and his cohorts insist Jersey Joe made things so uncomfortable for Louis that he was fired. Walcott has even been quoted as saying that he (a) knocked Louis out, and (b) he didn't knock Louis out, but he did knock him down.

The other version—and not so flattering a version from the Walcott standpoint—is that it was Louis who did the knocking out.

Mushky Jackson was in charge of the Louis shock brigade, and every day brought in a carload of assorted behemoths to try out for jobs. Louis would take 'em on, one at a time, for one round apiece. Those who looked as though they were capable of giving Joe the sort of workouts he needed were retained. Those who failed to measure up were promptly fired.

* * *

THE story is that Walcott, when his turn came and he stepped into the ring to box one round with Louis, became so frightened, he scampered all over the place like a scared jackrabbit. Louis couldn't catch him in those three minutes.

Louis and his trainer, Jack Blackburn, huddled in a corner after the round.

"That guy needs a lesson, Chappie," said Blackburn. "Guess we'll keep him another day, and teach him something."

The next afternoon, Louis was primed and ready. As Walcott, picking up where he left off the day before, started to run around the ring, Joe stalked him methodically, finally cornered him, and dropped over a left hook against Walcott's jaw that sent Jersey Joe crashing to the canvas.

That, so the story goes, finished Walcott at Lakewood.

There were times, during his early years in the ring, when Walcott not only was ill-conditioned but poorly nourished. There were many mouths to feed, and little money coming in. As a consequence, Joe got a reputation as an in-and-outer, a fighter who looked like a champ one night and a chump the next.

When Walcott fought big Abe Simon in Newark early in 1940, he banged the giant around pretty lustily for five heats. But he suddenly collapsed and Simon stopped him.

"How come?" he was asked. "You're winning all the way, and you blow up."

"I ran out of gas," Walcott explained.

Among the veteran's early accomplishments was a knockout of

Elmer Ray at the old Rockland Palace in 1937. But when they met again, in the Garden a year ago, Walcott lost the decision. In their third engagement, last spring in Miami—a punk fight, by the way—Walcott again went ahead in the series by taking the verdict.

* * *

WALCOTT landed the match with Louis by taking three decisions in a row this year—from Joey Maxim in Philadelphia on January 6; from Elmer Ray in Miami on March 4, and from Maxim again in Los Angeles on June 23. All three bouts were close, and Walcott's margins were slight.

I hate to think what Joe Louis would have done to Maxim and Ray. But, here's Walcott, and there's Louis, and they will trade punches, as advertised, on December 5.

Certain it is that Walcott has come a long, long way since September, 1936, when he lost to Billy Ketchel in Pensauken, N. J., and May 24, 1937, when he was knocked out by Tiger Jack Fox in Harlem.

Regarded as washed-up six years ago, we now find Walcott, at 33, facing an opportunity craved by all heavyweight boxers—a chance at the championship of the world.

Not even the ways of Bret Harte's "heathen Chinee" could be stranger than the actual manipulations of Life.

Just what Jersey Joe will do with his opportunity is something, of course, that remains to be seen. There is nothing in his record to concede him anything but a faint outside chance against Louis. All the "form charts" tab the champion as a quick and decisive winner.

But one solid punch—call it lucky if you will—landed in the right spot at the right moment can do a lot of funny things.

WALCOTT'S original style of fighting has undergone a radical change in his current comeback As a youngster, Jersey Joe may not have been a world-beater, but he was fairly fast for a big fellow, with a snappy left hand and a dangerous right.

Perhaps the advancing years have been responsible for the revised Walcott. The South Jersey veteran has lost some of his speed and agility, and his punches have become more of the swinging, roundhouse variety. He appears muscle-bound, and his blows, while they hurt, seem to lack the snap of real knockout wallops.

In his last showing before a New York crowd—in his match with Ray in the Garden last year—Walcott hardly uncovered a straight punch in 10 rounds with Ray. Practically every blow he let go was, to use a bit of baseball jargon, wound up in left field and thrown to home plate, with the hope that, somewhere around shortstop, Ray's chin would get in the way.

It also was noticeable in that bout that Jersey Joe completely ignored body punching. He was strictly what is known to the trade as a "head hunter," and many of the swings he wasted in futilely trying to hit Ray's chin could have done a lot of real damage had they been aimed for Elmer's midsection.

The tactics Walcott used against Ray hardly are apt to pay dividends against Louis. Jersey Joe's only chance there would be to keep swinging, with the hope that, somehow one of those ponderous polthogues reaches Louis' chin. He certainly cannot hope to outbox the champion, and Shufflin' Joe punches too fast, too straight, too often and too hard for Walcott to make a swapping bee of it.

As I see it, Jersey Joe has one chance—to wind up that right hand, close his eyes, swing with everything he's got—and pray for a miracle!

Jersey Joe Walcott's Record as a Ringster

1936

Sept. 1—Billy Ketchel, Pensauken, N. J. ..... L 10

1937

May 24—Tiger Jack Fox, N. Y. C...KO by 8
Sept. 3—Joe Lipps, Atlantic City....KO 2
Sept. 25—Elmer Ray, N. Y. C.....KO 3
Oct. 9—George Brothers, N. Y. C.....L 8

1938

Jan. 10—Freddie Fiducia, Phila.....W 8
Mar. 28—Art Sykes, Philadelphia.....KO 4
Apr. 12—Lorenzo Pack, Camden.....KO 4
May 10—Tiger Jack Fox, Camden .....L 10
June 14—Roy Lazer, Fairview, N. J....L 8
Dec. 23—Bob Tow, Camden.....W 8

1939

Aug. 14—Al Boros, Newark.....W 8
Nov. 18—Curtis Sheppard, N. Y. C. ...W 8

1940

Jan. 19—Tiger Red Lewis, Phila.....KO 6
Feb. 12—Abe Simon, Newark.....KO by 6

1941

June 27—Columbus Gant, Memphis...KO 3

1944

June 7—Felix Del Paoli, Batesville, N. J. ..... W 8
June 28—Ellis Singleton, Batesville...KO 3

1945

Jan. 11—Jackie Saunders, Camden...KO 2
Jan. 25—Johnny Allen, Camden.....L 8
Feb. 22—Austin Johnson, Camden.....W 6
Mar. 15—Johnny Allen, Camden.....W 8
Aug. 2—Joe Baksi, Camden.....W 10
Sept. 20—Johnny Denson, Camden....KO 2
Oct. 23—Steve Dudas, Paterson.....KO 5
Nov. 12—Lee Q. Murray, Balt.....W Dis. 9
Dec. 10—Curtis Sheppard, Baltimore..KO 10

1946

Jan. 30—Johnny Allen, Camden.....KO 3
Feb. 25—Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland.....W 10
Mar. 20—Al Blake, Camden.....KO 4
May 24—Lee Oma, N. Y.....W 10
Aug. 16—Tommy Gomez, Garden.....KO 3
Aug. 28—Joey Maxim, Camden.....L 10
Nov. 15—Elmer Ray, Garden.....L 10

1947

Jan. 6—Joey Maxim, Philadelphia....W 10
Mar. 4—Elmer Ray, Miami.....W 10
June 23—Joey Maxim, Los Angeles....W 10

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How Joe Louis Has Defended His Title

1937

June 22—James J. Braddock, Chicago KO 8
(Won the Heavyweight Championship of the World)
Aug. 30—Tommy Farr, N. Y. C.....W 15

1938

Feb. 23—Nathan Mann, N. Y. C.....KO 3
Apr. 1—Harry Thomas, Chicago.....KO 5
June 22—Max Schmeling, N. Y. C.....KO 1

1939

Jan. 25—John Henry Lewis, N. Y. C. KO 1
Apr. 17—Jack Roper, Los Angeles....KO 1
June 28—Tony Galento, N. Y. C.....KO 4
Sept. 20—Bob Pastor, Detroit.....KO 11

1940

Feb. 9—Arturo Godoy, N. Y. C.....W 15
Mar. 29—Johnny Paychek, N. Y. C....KO 2
June 20—Arturo Godoy, N. Y. C.....KO 8
Dec. 16—Al McCoy, Boston.....KO 6

1941

Jan. 31—Red Burman, N. Y. C.....KO 5
Feb. 17—Gus Dorazio, Philadelphia...KO 2
Mar. 21—Abe Simon, Detroit.....KO 13
Apr. 8—Tony Musto, St. Louis.....KO 9
May 23—Buddy Baer, Wash., D. C. W disq. 7
June 18—Billy Conn, N. Y. C.....KO 13
Sept. 29—Lou Nova, N. Y. C.....KO 6

1942

Jan. 9—Buddy Baer, N. Y. C.....KO 1
(Donated Purse to Naval Relief Fund)
Mar. 27—Abe Simon, N. Y. C.....KO 6
(Donated Purse to Army Relief Fund)

1946

June 19—Billy Conn, N. Y. C.....KO 8
Sept. 18—Tami Mauriello, N. Y. C.....KO 1

RING QUESTION BOX

A. G. Carson, Nutley, N. J.

Q.—Can you give me the weights of Jack Johnson and Stanley Ketchel at the time of their fight?

A.—The announced weights were Johnson 198; Ketchel 177.

Sam Longman, Fresno, Calif.

Q.—Did Jimmy McLarnin, the former welterweight champion, ever fight the former flyweight champion Pancho Villa?

A.—Yes, McLarnin won a ten-round decision. Villa died a few days after the fight from a tooth infection.

Ruth Gray, Fargo, North Dakota

Q.—What was the correct name of Willie Richie?

A.—Geary A. Steffen.

Jack McKenner, Loveland, Colorado

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey fight Primo Carnera more than once?

A.—Yes. Sharkey won the first fight and Carnera gained the heavyweight title by knocking out Sharkey in the sixth round of their second battle.

Lawrence Manville, Albuquerque, N. Mex.

Q.—Did Jackie Kid Berg ever have a brother who boxed in this country?

A.—Yes. Teddy Berg fought in New York City in the early thirties.

Fred Lavigne, Toledo, Ohio

Q.—Can you give me the gate receipts of the Dempsey-Willard fight held in Toledo in 1919?

A.—$410,732. You can obtain the receipts of all Dempsey's battles in Nat Fleischer's "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana."

Milton Jones, Camden, N. J.

Q.—Did Les Darcy, the great Australian fighter, ever engage in any bouts in New York?

A.—NO. He tried to obtain a bout but the Governor of New York, acting on the complaints of service organizations, banned the great Australian, who died shortly thereafter from an illness brought on by a broken heart.

Julius Schwarz, New York, N. Y.

Q.—How old was Tony Canzoneri when he started to box?

A.—He began to fight as an amateur at the age of thirteen.

George Freed, Los Angeles, Calif.

Q.—Who, in your opinion, gave Joe Louis his hardest fight?

A.—In the opinion of Joe Louis, the answer is Max Baer, in my opinion, the answer is Max Schmeling in their 1936 bout.

James F. Lopat, Kansas City, Mo.

Q.—I am interested in the development of a young fighter in whom I have a great deal of faith. Where can I obtain instruction on how to bring this boy along and also how to handle his business affairs?

A.—Get a copy of "How to Second and Manage a Boxer" from THE RING Book Shop. It will provide the answers to many of your questions.

Laverne Sanders, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q.—What fight in Madison Square Garden drew the greatest attendance so far this year and what bout drew the least?

A.—The Tippy Larkin-Charley Fusari on Feb. 14th drew the biggest gate, 18,494 persons paid $115,455.00. The smallest house was drawn by the Anton Raadik-Ernie Vigh affair on Aug. 15th, 3,442 attended and paid $8,109.00.

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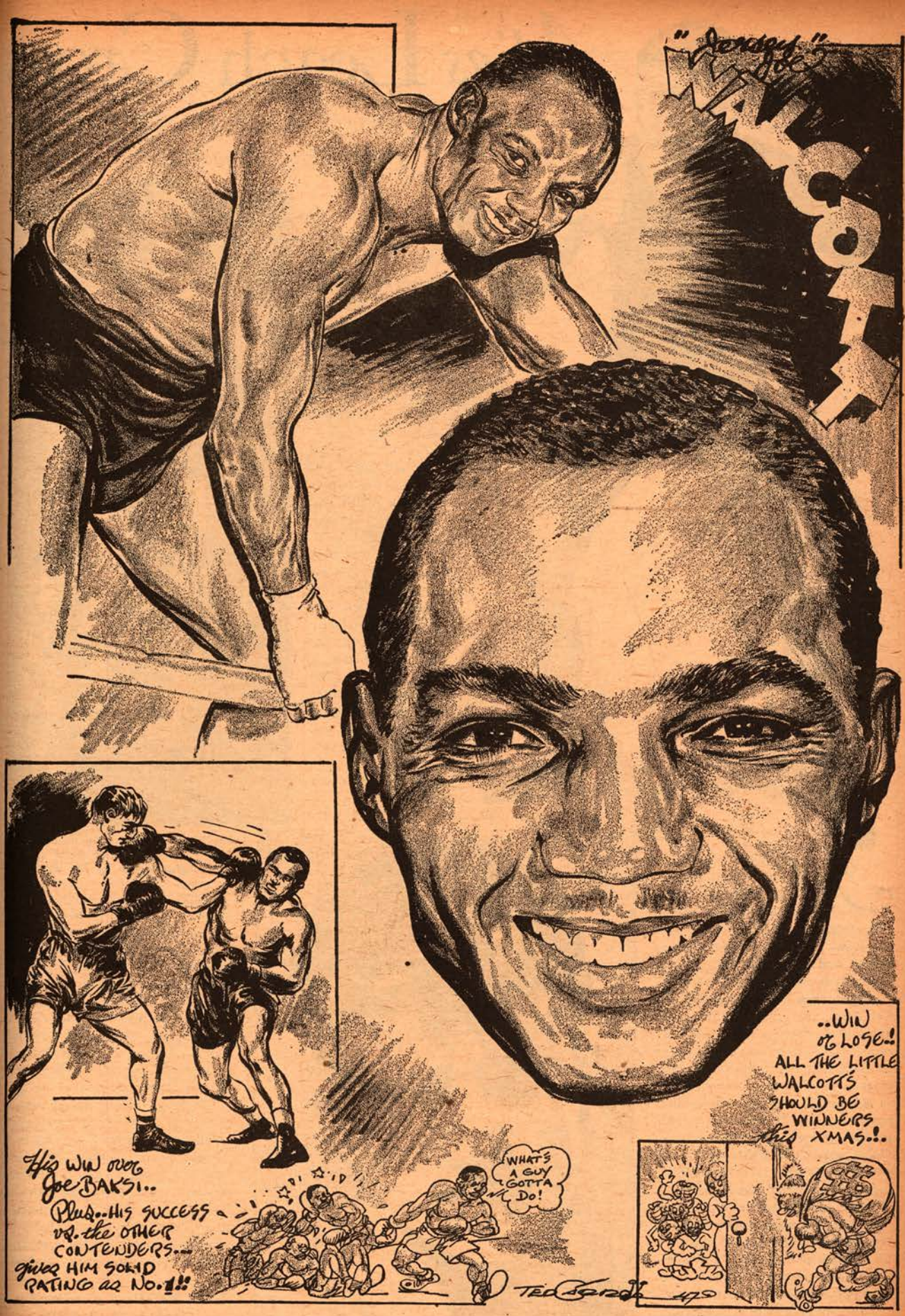

"Jersey Joe"
WALCOTT
His WIN over Joe BAKSI..
Plus..His SUCCESS vs. the OTHER CONTENDERS... gives HIM SOLID RATING as No.1!!
WHAT'S A GUY GOTTA DO!
..WIN or LOSE..! ALL THE LITTLE WALCOTTS SHOULD BE WINNERS this XMAS..!

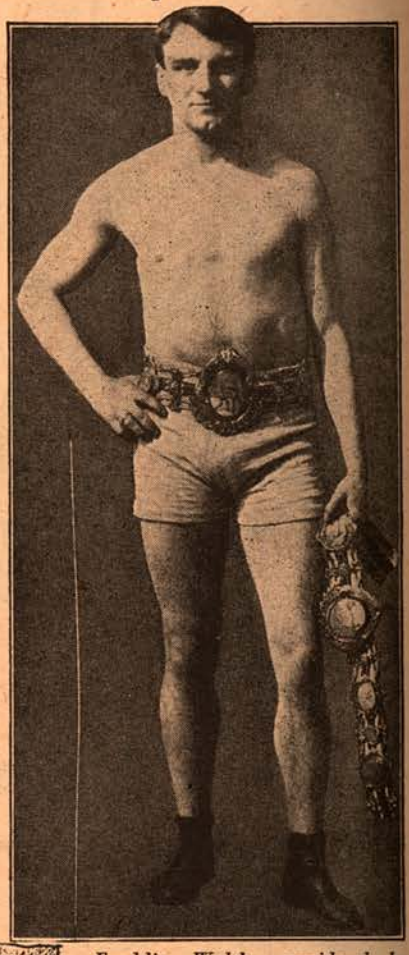
Alias Leach Cross

Former Lightweight, Now a Dentist, First New York Ghetto Champion

By NAT FLEISCHER

Leach Cross the Fighting Dentist.

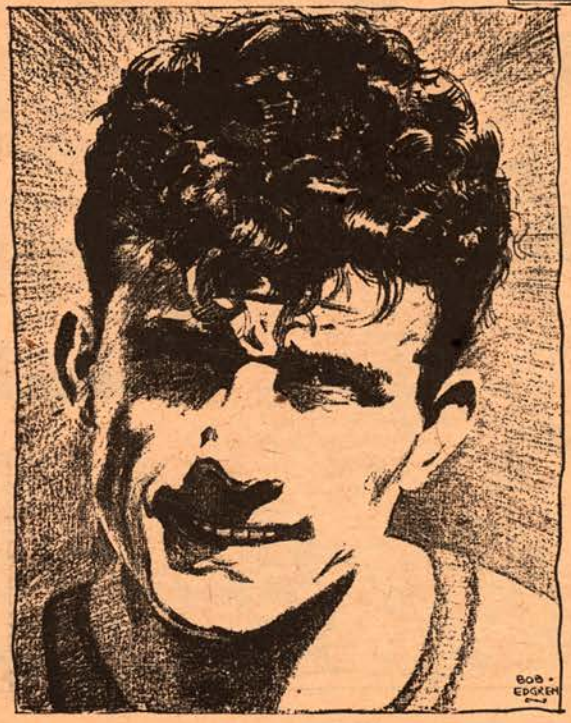
Casino, a low, rambling dance hall, situated a stone's throw from the Polo Grounds, in New York, the same dusty arena in which Benny Leonard later won the world title from Freddie Welsh. The date was February 3, 1911, and Isaac Rozetzky was then known as Young Sammy Smith. Mr. Rozetzky had followed an older brother, Sammy, into the ring, a brother who had fought such men as Terry McGovern, Young Corbett, and Joe Gans. The older brother had campaigned under the name of "Sammy Smith," hence the "Young Sammy Smith" assumed by Ike.



Freddie Welsh, considered by Leach as one of the most skillful lightweights of his day.

MOST old time fight fans are of the opinion that the hardest battle ever fought by Leach Cross, the old New York lightweight, now a dentist and a boxing judge, was his famous marathon contest with Fighting Dick Hyland at Colma, California, in 1909. Cross was knocked out in that battle near the end of the 41st round, and, due to the fact that the fight was staged in the drizzling rain, he received as his share of the purse, the meagre sum of $472.50. One might suppose, therefore, that Leach, or Dr. Louis C. Wallach as he is known in New York dental circles today, might well remember the Hyland match better than any other in his long career. Such, however, is not the case. A successful Philadelphia furniture dealer, Isaac Rozetzky by name, gave Cross the fight he will never forget.

This bout took place at Manhattan



Packey McFarland, on whom Cross couldn't lay a glove.

Smith had done most of his fighting in Philadelphia up to that cold February evening, and Cross had never seen him until they both climbed into the ring. So you can imagine Leachie's surprise when he noticed that Smith was wearing glasses. There probably never was a boxer who appeared to have such poor eyesight as Smith.

The lenses of his glasses were a quarter of an inch thick and when called to the center of the ring by a referee for instructions, he had a habit of moving up close to his opponent, squinting through the "cheaters" as though studying the other man's face. He did that very thing to Cross when Referee Dan Tone began going over the rules

and Leach almost laughed out loud. It was sure a joke to him.

"Can you imagine this guy thinking he can lick me?" Cross said to his brother Sam when he returned to his corner to await the opening gong! "If he can't see me with those headlights on, how can he hope to see me when he takes 'em off? Sammy, this is going to be a shame!"

And looking across the ring Leach grinned to himself as he noticed one of Smith's seconds putting the magnifiers in a silver case. But it was the last time Leach grinned that night.

Never, so he claims, did Cross take the beating he took in those ten rounds. Smith, for all of his poor sight, slipped Leachie's leads and countered with terrific right hand shots to the head. It was one fight in which Cross's famous "stalling" stunt was strictly the McCoy. Smith had him wobbling before the first round was a minute old and kept him back on his heels for the balance of the fray.

Cross met fighters far more famed than Smith in later years but never did he take the punishment he had to absorb that night. "I hate to think what he'd have done to me if he had kept on his glasses," was the way Cross wound up the tale.

* * *

ONE of the greatest of club fighters, the kind that entertain the crowd, Cross was the forerunner of the tidal wave of Ghetto gladiators, fighters who packed 'em in at New York clubs. He was the first big ticket seller during the "both members of this club" era. In those days, it will be recalled, the sale of tickets was prohibited by law. Cops would do their utmost to detect such sales, hence the biggest income came from the dispersal of the ducats through the fighters.

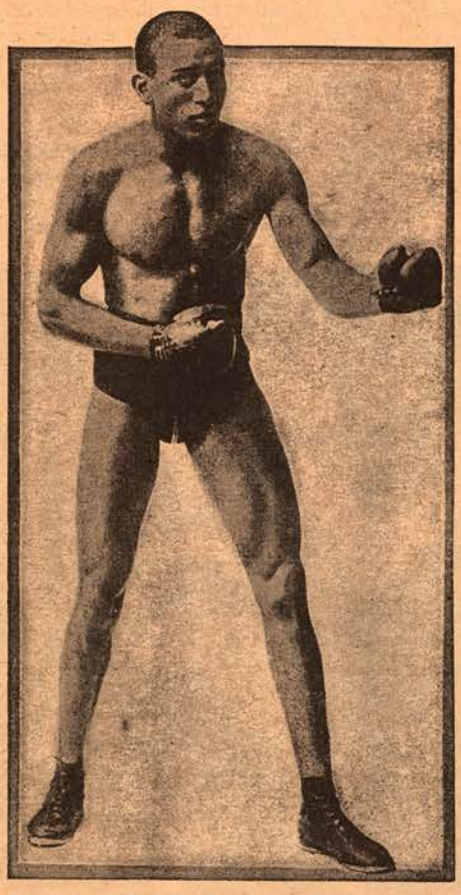
Leach Cross paved the way for such New York stars as Benny Leonard, Sid Ferris, Ruby Goldstein, Al Singer, Danny Ridge and Willie and Charley Beecher. The complete story of his colorful career would fill a large-sized book. Speaking of the Ghetto boys who made good as scrappers, Leach once remarked:

"Show me a good street fighter and I'll show you someone who will make good in the ring. In my neighborhood when I was a kid, you had to whip the toughest kid of the street or move, and my family couldn't afford to move."

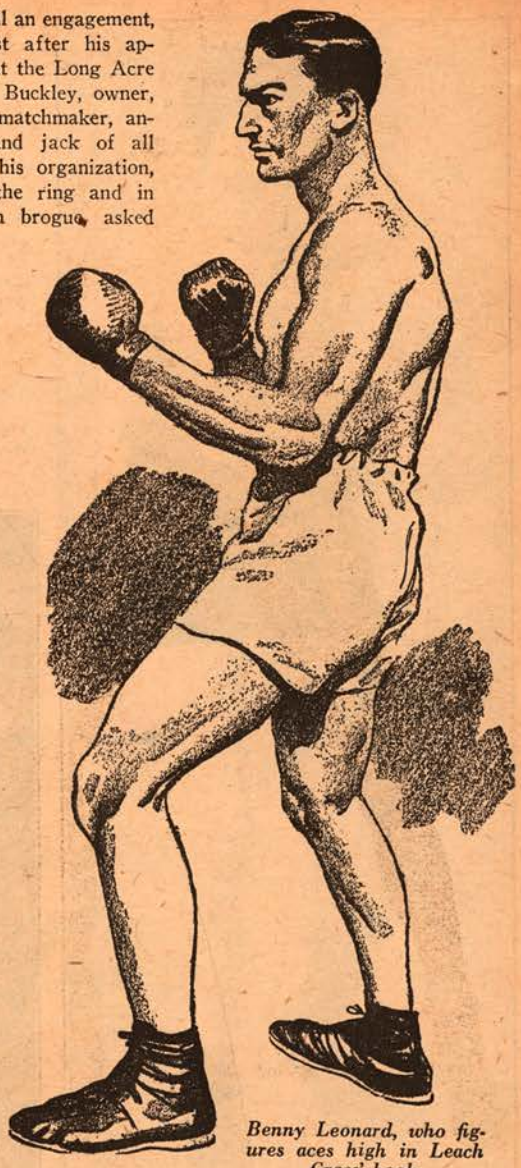
Leach aspired to be a bag puncher until Harlem Tommy Murphy saw him in action at the New Polo A. C., and thinking that Leach was a fighter, Tommy asked him to don the gloves. Murphy was surprised to learn that the boy was not at the club like others, to do some training, and told Leach that he should take up boxing. A short time later, Leach, who had been working for Billy Newman in the concession department at the Long Acre A.C., dropped a lemonade tray to substitute for a fighter who had suddenly become ill and could not appear and Louis Wallach made good with a vengeance.

Cross was born Louis C. Wallach. The kids called him Lachey, but he never knew why. One day when he went to the Sharkey A. C. to fill an engagement, his earliest after his appearance at the Long Acre Club, Jim Buckley, owner, manager, matchmaker, announcer and jack of all trades at his organization, got into the ring and in good Irish brogue asked Cross for his name. "Lachey Cross," was the reply.

"In this corner, we have Leach Cross, the Fighting East Sider," announced Buckley and thereafter Leach Cross it was throughout his fighting days.



Joe Gans, called by Cross the "Rolls Royce of the Ring."



Benny Leonard, who figures aces high in Leach Cross' book.

* * *

CROSS considers Joe Gans, Packey McFarland, Jem Driscoll and Benny Leonard the four most formidable lightweights he has ever seen in action.

"I met Packey twice," he explained, "and also Jem Driscoll, and I couldn't lay a glove on either. As for Leonard, he rates one of the greatest fighters at his weight. Freddie Welsh, from whom Benny won the title, was a most skillful boxer.

"I have often heard it said and seen it written, that McFarland was never a lightweight and couldn't make the weight. I disagree with that statement. I boxed often with Packey and trained with him and I can tell the world that McFarland could make 135 pounds without hurting himself at any time in his great career.

"Joe Gans in my book, was the Rolls Royce of the ring. He moved so easily, so gracefully, it was a pleasure just to watch him. The most perfect fighter among the lightweights was my dear pal, Benny Leonard. He had everything—he was the master boxer and hitter, a combination that makes for greatness."

Cross, even a dozen years after he started as a boxer, was just one step from the championship. At all times the fight fans were certain that, no matter whom he faced, Leach would give the boys

Jem Driscoll, a most elusive featherweight of Leach's period.

a full run for their money. Most persons, strange as it may seem, came to the fights in which Leach engaged to see Cross knocked out, but they invariably had to go home disappointed for Leach, in all his career, had the haymaker landed on him only twice after the first year, in 41 rounds by Fighting Dick Hyland and in six, towards the end of his career, by Milburn Saylor.

* * *

UNTIL Benny Leonard came along, Cross was New York's most sensational fighter. It was something of a coincidence that Cross began to slip the very night that Benny Leonard began to climb. That was on December 17, 1915. They fought on the same card, Cross against Ad Wolgast and Leonard against Joe Mandot in the semi-final. Can you imagine four such battlers on the same card to-day!

Because of a law that stipulated the main event had to be put on not later than 10 o'clock, Cross and Wolgast went on first, with Leach stopping the former lightweight king in two rounds and then came the Leonard-Mandot bout. Cross knew after the Wolgast contest that he was through. He stopped Ad, but had a hard time keeping his arms up and his legs were leaden. Wolgast was pretty well shot at the time, too.

Immediately after the fight, Cross came back to the ringside to watch Leonard perform.

"He fought a great fight and stopped Mandot in seven rounds," said Leach in telling of his experience that night. "Class was written all over him. It was plain that in that boy we were seeing the next world's lightweight champion.

"I watched him with envy, but only an old-timer can know the agony of sitting there watching a newcomer come along and crowd you out of the picture. Yes, that's exactly what Leonard did to Ad and myself that evening. It was a pleasure to watch him."

* * *

CROSS delighted the fans with his cagey tricks. It was his habit to feign grogginess and when his opponent rushed in "to finish" Leach, the New Yorker would whiz that devastating right hand to the jaw, a haymaker, and the fight was over.

Harlem Tommy Murphy, who first suggested to Cross that he take up fighting.

The closest Cross came to the title was when he clashed with Willie Ritchie in a ten-round no-decision contest at the old Garden on November 10, 1913. Leach lists this as one of the most savage in the several hundred he fought. He was dropped several times by Willie and had a rib broken, but lasted the limit.

The largest amount Cross drew for any fight was $5,300 when he lost a terrific twenty-rounder to Joe Rivers at Vernon, California, on August 11, 1911, a bout that was recorded as a thriller, and the smallest amount he got was $472.50 for his slashing 41-round mill with Dick Hyland on June 26, 1909, at Colma, California. Leach says that after paying off $621 training expenses, it actually cost him several hundred dollars to fight for more than two hours against one of the toughest lightweights in the country.

* * *

WHEN Benny Leonard died, many stories were told about the anxiety displayed by his mother every time Benny went into the ring. That reminded Leach of the tough times he had in keeping his Ma and Pa in line when he fought.

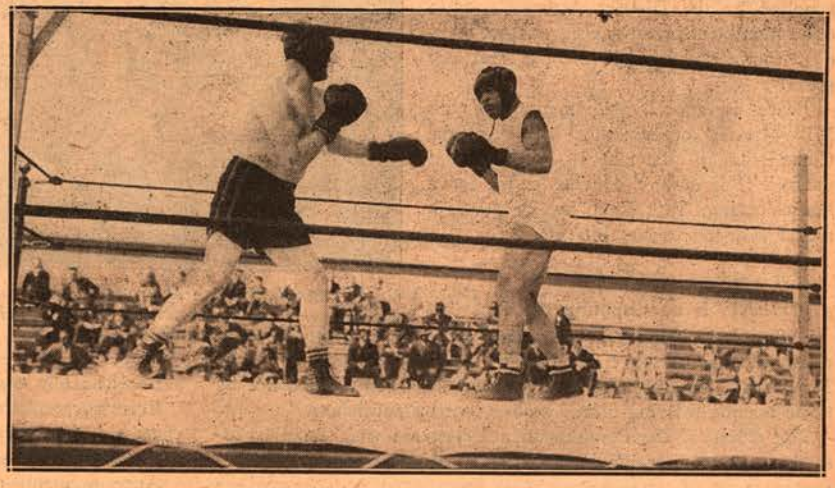
"They never came to see me fight," said Leach, "but they were worried sick every time they knew I was to engage in a ring battle. To help alleviate the situation, brother Sam and I induced them to remain in the doorway of a building close to the club and we arranged to signal them as soon as the fight was over. It was agreed that if I won or was unhurt, one of us would wave a handkerchief and when they got that *(Continued on page 47)*

TRAINING WITH LOUIS

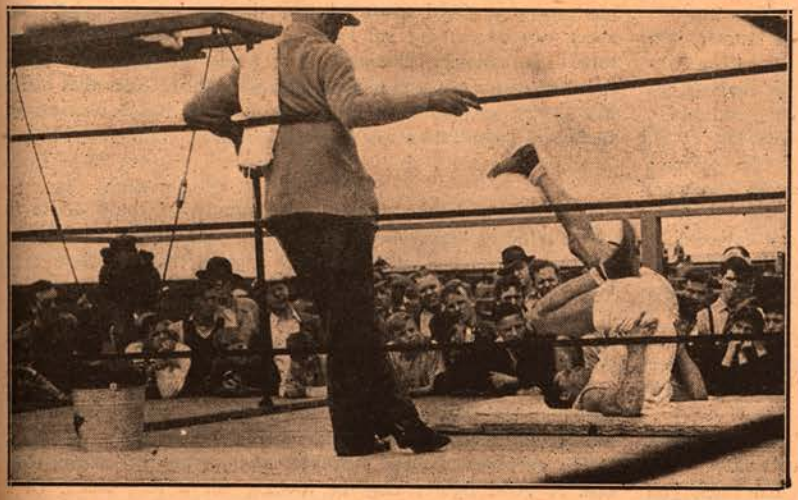
The champion skipping the fast rope. One of the best methods for getting a fighter's legs hardened for the grind they have to endure. Skipping this light rope also develops speed. Former featherweight king Johnny Dundee used to skip rope more than anything else in his training periods.

Here Joe skips gracefully about the ring for a shadow boxing session. It is hard for the layman to understand why shadow boxing is necessary, but as any boxer can tell you, it is vital to loosening up the body muscles.

For developing the stomach muscles there is no substitute for the medicine ball.



Here Louis sets himself as a sparring partner comes rushing in. The Bomber's camp is always well stocked with sparmates for Joe to test his T.N.T. Sometimes sparring partners weighing fifty pounds less than Louis are thrown in with him for the purpose of sharpening his reflexes. Partners are selected according to their styles. When Joe was preparing to box a fast man, such as Billy Conn, sparring partners were selected for their speed and lightness of foot. To develop his hitting prowess the champ makes use of sparmates who can take a blow and carry big guns themselves.



Doing setting up exercises inside the ring under the watchful eyes of his trainers. Seven rounds per day of this type of limbering up is not unusual.

"THE RING" STAFF *says:*

That New York State Fine Against Garden—Unjust? Well, It's a Splendid Start—Rocky Deep in Hot Water Once More

WHETHER or not the New York Commission was justified in slapping a $2500 fine on the 20th Century Sporting Club, for what it called "acts detrimental to the best interests of boxing," is, of course, a matter of opinion. The fact that no names, dates, places or the acts themselves were specified makes it a bit difficult to pass impartial judgment on the justice of the board's action. However, the Commission did act!

An ambiguous touch was supplied when the Commission made it clear that the alleged detrimental acts were not committed during 1947, but were perpetrated before Mike Jacobs became ill last December. Sol Strauss, Jacobs' lawyer, who has been acting head of the 20th Century Club, was given a clean bill of health.

The Commission admitted that the acts for which the club was penalized had been committed BEFORE the State Legislature enacted a statute making it unlawful for unlicensed individuals "with criminal records" to represent boxers, or for promoters to do business with these "undercover managers."

For the 20th Century to be penalized for something that supposedly happened before a law became effective may be stretching things a bit out of line.

In finding the 20th Century Club guilty, the Commission admitted that the evidence supplied by the District Attorney's office after months of investigation, was not sufficient to warrant an indictment against any party.

There is considerable sympathy with Mike Jacobs' organization. However, the Commission is damned if it does, and damned if it doesn't. Having called for a housecleaning, THE RING awaits developments with the keenest interest.

* * *

THERE is no disputing the fact that the Commission faces a problem in its avowed intention to clean up boxing in New York. But much of that problem has been created not by those making a living out of boxing, but by politicians.

The offices of the Commission are cluttered with deputies, inspectors and minor officials whose knowledge of boxing would require a lot of stretching to reach from A to B. That's where the next blow should strike.

Col. Eddie Eagan, a Yale graduate and a Rhodes scholar, is a capable lawyer, and has had extensive experience in amateur boxing. Though he is a keen student of pro boxing, also, the fact remains that his dealings with the professional end have been limited. His colleagues, Commissioners Leon F. Swears and Dr. C. B. Powell, are fine, intelligent gentlemen personally, men of high standing in the business world, but lacking in boxing backgrounds.

Even with political appointees running all over the premises, the Commission in the past always had at least one experienced fistic authority on its board. When the Walker Law brought professional boxing back to New York in 1920, Charley Harvey was one of the first commissioners.

Then, it was Bill Muldoon, and he was followed by Bill Brown. Harvey, Muldoon and Brown were old hands in the business. They knew all the promoting and managerial angles, and they knew fighters.

After all, if you want a haircut or shave, you don't go into a haberdashery or shoe store for it. You go to a barber shop.

Talented though they are in their own individual lines, you could hardly expect a lawyer, a knitting mill magnate and a newspaper publisher to know the intricate ins and outs of the professional boxing trade. Unquestionably, Eagan, Swears and Powell are doing the best they can, but there are too many answers they don't know. Still, they might be able to find out. What Col. Eagan needs is a chief deputy without any political alliances, one with a thorough knowledge of professional boxing, to guide him.

* * *

THE most unfortunate part of the action against the 20th Century Club has been the publicity.

Boxing hasn't enjoyed too high a rating with the public at large, and ridiculous books, movies, magazine articles and radio programs, picturing the sport as infested with hoodlums, gangsters, gunmen and crooked gamblers, only heap gasoline on the fires of the susceptible public's imagination.

Gene Tunney, Marine champion of World War I, greets Laverne Roach, Leatherneck title holder of recent world conflict.

As we've pointed out before in these columns, boxing may not be a lily-white profession. But then, what profession is? It is only to be expected that occasionally an undesirable character will sneak into boxing, as he may do in any other line of professional enterprise, but he seldom hangs around very long. The vast majority of the regulars—promoters, managers, trainers, et al.—are decent, hard-working citizens, men doing the best they can in the only business they know to earn livings for themselves and their families.

The Commission isn't helping when it announces a campaign against "criminal elements and ex-convicts" operating behind the scenes without benefit of licenses. The names of such men should be made known so that the public can judge for itself the small percentage compared to the number working in the profession. However, there are criminal elements, so let's have a go at them. Let's rid the sport of them and give a clean bill of health to those who are legitimately engaged in the sport.

From our personal observations, we can say that these unsavory characters don't represent more than one per cent, if that much, of the fistic fraternity. But even one per cent is too much.

Announcements of that sort, coming straight from the headquarters of a board entrusted with the task of supervising the sport, can do nothing but lend confirmation to the already distorted impressions of boxing held by a misinformed public. But—there are skunks in the picture. Out with them. Now that action has finally gotten under way, let's have a real housecleaning. Such will have THE RING'S support.

* * *

THERE are many things the Commission could do in an intelligent, comprehensive campaign against the more flagrant evils that beset boxing and it now appears that the New York board is ready to tackle them.

It could, for instance, learn something from the recent actions of Leon Rains and his colleagues on the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission.

Rains and his associates have taken long strides forward in checking the practice of not too fastidious promoters, matchmakers and managers to falsify records and misrepresent boxers.

The purposes of these misrepresentations are, of course, obvious. A good fighter may be looking for a soft touch. Or a

manager may be nursing along a promising youngster at the expense of carefully hand-picked competition.

The natural procedure for all parties concerned is to build up the victim in the publicity and advertising, to create the illusion that he is a strong opponent for the fair-haired boy against whom he is being pitted.

The fans, accepting the publicity as gospel, turn out with the expectation of seeing a contest between two fairly evenly-matched rivals. Instead, they generally get a poor show, a one-sided bout, a quick knockout, and an unpleasant taste in their collective mouths.

For perpetrating one of these frauds on the Wilkes-Barre public, Rains recently revoked the licenses of a manager and a matchmaker, slapped the promoter with a $300 fine, and placed an alleged boxer on the "unavailable" list.

Another manager, in Pittsburgh, lost his license for "booking a fighter in another state under an assumed name."

During his recent tenure as State Athletic Commissioner of New Jersey, John J. Hall made it difficult for palpable mismatches to be foisted off on the fans. Hall checked as closely as possible every card submitted to him, and the number of bouts he refused to sanction ran into a robust total.

Unfortunately, the New York Commission has steadfastly held to the opinion that it is not a matchmaking organization. That is true, but it should closely scrutinize every fight card and pass judgment on the pairings. It should void the licenses of repeatedly knocked-out fighters and sanction only such cards that contain the names of at least fair fighters. That isn't matchmaking—it is good supervision of boxing.

* * *

JUST as last month's issue of THE RING was going to press, an interesting dispatch was received from England—too late to insert in our feature, "Family Affairs," which dealt with prominent brother acts on the international boxing front.

The dispatch concerned the Turpins, Britain's outstanding fistic clan.

For the second time in their ring careers, the three Turpins appeared on the same card. As in their first triple showing, Coventry was the scene—and again the trio batted a perfect round.

Dick, the oldest, registered a stunning kayo in a non-title match with the British middleweight champion, Vince Hawkins, when an ugly gash over Hawkins' left eye caused the referee to halt hostilities in the second round.

Sensational young Randolph, also a middleweight, flattened Jimmy Ingle of Ireland for his fifteenth straight professional victory, and featherweight Jackie completed the cycle by winning on a foul over Tony Brazil.

* * *

"FAMILY AFFAIRS" also elicited some interesting comments from a visitor in our midst, Isidore Green, editor of the *Weekly Sporting News*, one of Britain's leading athletic publications. Green also promotes occasional boxing shows in Wembley.

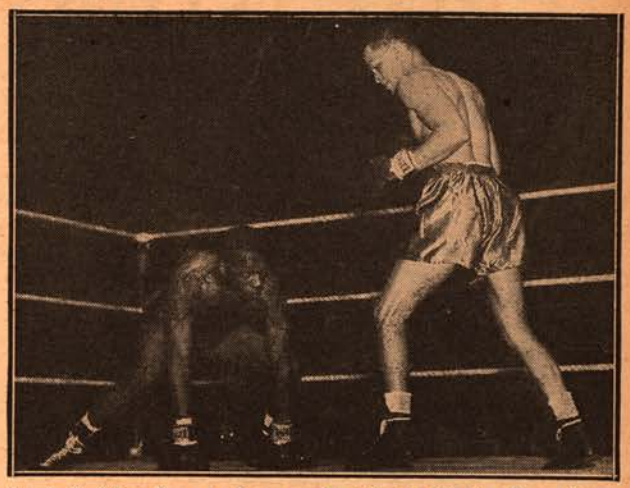
"Did you know," he asked, "that Steve (Crusher) Casey, who is now wrestling in the United States, was a boxer before he turned to grappling, and was one of SEVEN fighting brothers—ALL heavyweights? None of them became a champion, but they were a hardy crew, and one of them, Jack, gave our Len Harvey two tough arguments in 15-round battles!"

* * *

ON the subject of British boxing, much credit for Peter Kane's spectacular comeback can be attributed to the clever managing and training of Nel Tarleton, one of the most popular figures in recent ring history in the tight little isle.

At the ripe old age of 40, Tarleton still was the Empire featherweight champion when he decided to retire from active competition last year, and he has since been enjoying considerable success as a pilot of boxers, among them Kane and the veteran British welterweight title holder, Ernie Roderick.

In repeating a previous victory over Theo Medina in Manchester, Kane won the European bantamweight championship.



Sandy Saddler down in first round of bout with Humberto Sierra in Minneapolis. Sierra won a split decision.

From all accounts, Medina must have been in much better condition for the second match than he had been for the first meeting, when he was battered into submission in seven rounds.

Theo's title was not at stake in that bout, and the French gypsy apparently didn't take the match too seriously. But Kane's crushing victory led to a demand for a title bout, and it was a more formidable Medina who faced Kane this time. The 29-year-old Golborne blacksmith was not to be denied, however. Peter was unable to stop Medina, as he had done in their previous clash, but he did hand the Frenchman a thorough lacing, to win a decisive decision in 15 rounds.

It is unfortunate that American promoters have permitted the bantam class to pass out of the big-time scene. Were the 118-pounders enjoying the popularity here that they knew during the prosperous era of Kid Williams, Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Johnny Buff, Midget Smith, Earl Puryear, Carl Tremaine, Memphis Pal Moore and that colorful crowd, Kane would be a tremendous attraction here.

Supposedly washed-up as a fighter at 25, the former flyweight champion of the world now finds himself, four years later, the proprietor of one of the most amazing comebacks in ring annals!

What a match Kane and Manuel Ortiz would represent for the world bantam title!

* * *

LEW JENKINS, former lightweight champion, now back in the Army, writes from Japan that boxing is popular in Nippon, and that a show he attended recently drew a crowd of 30,000! Lew keeps his hand in by refereeing occasionally.

His one complaint is that boxing news from the United States is scarce. "My outfit is up in the hills most of the time," he says, "so we don't hear much about anything from home." It's something of a coincidence that Jenkins is with the Eighth Cavalry—the outfit with which he served before he started professional boxing, back in 1934!

* * *

OUT of the frying pan into the fire. That's Rocky Graziano, now revealed as an "AWOL" in the Army during the war, and as having served his sentence at Leavenworth. We confess that we all knew this, but we tried to temper the wind to the fighter. Now it's all public and The Rock is in a terrible situation—all over again.

Pity that the affair didn't break before Rocky won the world middleweight crown. We wonder why those who broke the story in Chicago by publishing the War Department's report on Graziano's dishonorable discharge waited until the state of Illinois could get its huge tax on the Zale-Graziano fight when the information was in the hands of the Illinois Commission when the contract for the title bout was signed!

Graziano has been an unfortunate victim of not too elevating environment. He was reared in poverty amid the slums of New York's lower East Side; his schooling was limited.

The Graziano who went into the Army was a wild, irresponsible hoodlum. No one denies that; not even Rocky himself. "The Dead End Kid" was a title that fitted him perfectly. To him, patriotism and duty to country were so much bunk. He didn't like the Army's discipline, and couldn't, or wouldn't, adjust himself to taking orders. He didn't like the job, so he quit. Just as simple as that.

Graziano still is no model of virtue. After all, the deeply ingrained habits of years cannot be wiped out in a few short months.

But to those who have come to know Rocky since his rise to the fistic heights, there has been a marked improvement in his general comportment. His travels and associations have broadened him, mentally. He has been "going places and seeing things." And he has behaved himself as one would expect from a person in the public eye and seems to realize the important position he occupies in the boxing world.

He still is no James J. Corbett in *savoir faire*, and his language still smacks of the East Side, but he is learning, and trying to live up to his present state of fistic eminence.

Only recently, when he heard that Nat Fleischer had gone to the hospital for an operation, he came all the way over from his home in Brooklyn to drop into THE RING'S offices and inquire how Nat was.

"Is there anything I can do for Mr. Fleischer?" he asked. "Gee, he's been swell to me, and I'd like to do somethin' for him if I could."

To us who have kept close watch on Rocky since he was tried by the New York Commission, Graziano has been every inch the gentleman. The rowdy that was, disappeared with the winning of the world crown. We feel sorry for the situation in which he now finds himself.

That was not Rocky Graziano, the tough, unbridled hoodlum, speaking about Nat Fleischer. It was Rocky Graziano, middleweight boxing champion of the world.

Yes, The Rock has changed. But—the rap hangs on. Tough for him, tough for boxing, tough for his friends. You can't go AWOL and get away with it—in a war especially—and we fear for the worst now that the Legionnaires throughout the country are backing up the various boxing commissions for Graziano's scalp. A dishonorable discharge is a tough stigma to overcome.

* * *

THE tour arranged for Marcel Cerdan is not going to do either the French middleweight or boxing any good. As in the case of Freddie Cochrane, Marcel will meet the poorest calibre of fighters in tune-up bouts in preparation for a possible world championship contest. When Montreal fight fans paid their good dough to see Marcel tackle Irish Billy Walker of Seattle, they expected to see one of the world's outstanding middleweights show his wares against talent worthy of the name. Instead, it took only a few punches for Marcel to knock out his opponent, a set-up if ever there was one.

Pity that Cerdan, who has repeatedly refused to accept any worthy American opponents to prove his right to a challenger's post, will take on third raters to build up his kayo record. How about Ray Robinson or Jake LaMotta? Cerdan is a great fighter, and he should guard his reputation by refusing to accept such opposition as Irish Billy Walker. If he wants to continue to get American support, he had better drop the set-up type on his United States tour and face opponents of prominence. The American public expects it of him. The fans won't come out to see him face weaklings any more than they did when Max Schmeling went through the Mid-West on a similar tour.

* * *

IF Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight champion, has any notions of extending his "comeback" to include any bouts in this country, he's barking up the wrong tree. His knockout of Werner Vollmer in the seventh round of their bout at Frankfurt, Germany, was followed by a statement by the 42-year-old Max that he hoped to be permitted to return to the States to get another crack at Joe Louis.

Although the bout was staged by the United States Army's Special Services Section in the Civic Stadium, where 30,000 spectators viewed it, there isn't a chance of the former Nazi soldier getting a passport for an American tour. Even if there were, this country can well do without him. There are many American lads who, like Herr Max, have reached the old age stage, and if there is any money to be tossed into the laps of such "has beens," let's feed American mouths first.

According to the reports of the fight from Frankfurt, Schmeling has reached the stumble-bum stage. The man who at one time had one of the best right hands in the fistic business and was as fast on his feet as a lightweight, today is a slowed-down old man so far as boxers go. His next bout will be for the German heavyweight title against the winner of the Hein Ten Hoff vs. Walter Neusel bout, after which he expects to get permission to come to the U. S. to pick up some much-needed dough. This, we can assure Herr Max, will never happen. His days as a fighter, so far as the U. S. is concerned, are over. America has no interest in Max Schmeling.

* * *

THE New York State Athletic Commission slaps a $250 fine on Frankie Jacobs for protesting to Referee George Walsh that Tony Pellone is "thumbing" Frankie's fighter, Tony Janiro.

The Miami Boxing Commission tacks a joint $200 fine and a 60-day suspension on Willie Ketchum, manager, and Freddie Archer, boxer, for walking out of the ring at the end of the eighth round of a scheduled 10-round bout between Archer and Chico Pacheco. Ketchum argues that the "poor refereeing" of Eddie Coachman was precipitating a riot, and his contention apparently is substantiated by newspaper accounts stating that during the eighth round the "angry fans showered the ring with papers, peanuts and cardboard."

Rules are rules, of course, and commissions naturally will favor their own officials. A referee is supposed to be "boss" in the ring. But not all referees are competent. Many of them are political appointees, whose only qualifications are that they have the "right connections," and their inefficiency in the ring often leads to trouble. Eddie Coachman, according to Nat Fleischer, is a good official who knows his business. Yet no matter how efficient the third man in the ring may be, it is the prerogative of a manager or fight fans to question his ring actions when there is reason for fault-finding.

Yet a manager, whose job is to protect his fighter, is subject to a fine or suspension, or both, if he protests to, or against, a referee during a bout. Unquestionably, there are managers and seconds who need curbing in a corner. Some make a practice of howling at every opportunity, and their noisy and at times uncouth behavior becomes exceedingly annoying to the ringside customers. The aim of such managers, of course, is to arouse ringside sympathy for their fighters. Invariably the reverse is the case. Such loud-mouth managers or seconds do more harm than good to their charges. For this reason, many commissions have promulgated rules forbidding "coaching" from corners during bouts, or making "scenes" in the ring.

But it does seem that the rules should be elastic enough to permit an occasional legitimate complaint or protest from a manager or second, who feels that everything is not going strictly according to the exact letter of the boxing code.

For instance, Frankie Jacobs would seem to be within his managerial rights in calling Referee Walsh's attention to Pellone's alleged "thumbing" of Janiro. Suppose Pellone had continued those tactics, and Janiro's vision had been seriously affected. What redress would Jacobs or Janiro have been able to demand of the referee or the Commission? None at all. The incident would have been written off as "very unfortunate," and that's all the satisfaction Jacobs and Janiro would have received.

And suppose, as Ketchum contends, a riot would have broken out in Miami if he had kept Archer in the ring? Conceivably, some persons probably would have been injured, and boxing certainly would not have enhanced its prestige.

Commissions aren't perfect. Nor are their officials. What is most essential is that commissions use better judgment in the handling of managers' complaints.

(Continued on page 42)

Portraits in Leather

By NAT LOUBET

Jimmy (Kid Riviera) Williams, St. Louis heavyweight.

JIMMY (KID RIVIERA) WILLIAMS

JIMMY WILLIAMS, the chunky former St. Louis night club bouncer, who is known to fight fans under the sobriquet of Kid Riviera, has been forging toward the front of the heavyweight ranks. Twenty-one-year-old Riviera made notable strides in triumphing over Abel Cestac and Johnny Shkor. For two years and eleven contests the "Kid" was undefeated with eight of his wins coming via the knockout route. Then in his last time out he tangled with Turkey Thompson on one of Thompson's "hot nights" and was nailed by one of Turkey's haymakers.

Jordan W. Chambers, the "Kid's" guiding hand, isn't worried by this temporary setback. "It was just an 'off night' for Riviera and an 'on night' for Turkey. My boy is ready to take on any heavyweight around."

* * *

GENE JONES

HE'S just one of the Jones boys, with a punch. And with a fair degree of boxing skill added to his lethal sock, plus the avoirdupois, Gene Jones of Camden, N. J., can be a serious bidder among the heavyweights.

A glance at Jones' record offers attractive proof that he is worth watching. Listed among his knockout victims are Jimmy Nichols, Austin Johnson, Jimmy Bell, Johnny Allen, Howard Chard, Colon Chaney, Doc Bee and Shamus O'Brien. Jones also holds a decision victory over Sandy McPherson. In 28 fights, he has been stopped by only two foes, O'Dell Riley and Elza Thompson, and has lost to Lou Clark and Dusty Wilkinson.

Jones is a 24-year-old war veteran fighting under the management of Anthony Georgette. Gene has a knack for picking up knowledge. While serving in the European theater, he visited Italy and France, and learned to speak the languages of both countries. While in the Army, Jones faced Joe Louis, Billy Conn and Ezzard Charles in exhibition bouts.

Gene is studying to ply more than the fistic trade. He is spending all of his spare time in learning to become a tailor and expects to create fancy fashions for fight night patrons.

* * *

BOB FOXWORTH

THE light-heavyweight division is not much better off than the heavyweight class when it comes to talent. With the exceptions of Ezzard Charles, Archie Moore and Billy Fox, there is little in the way of topnotch material to threaten the diadem so elegantly worn by the division's top man, Gus Lesnevich.

However, the light-heavy class has a brighter future than the golden class of boxing in that it has a crop of leather slingers who are maturing into possible title contenders. Some good-looking boys are Dolph Quijano, Dave Sands and Bob Foxworth, who have cracked THE RING'S ratings. Sands is the Australian middle and light-heavy champ, who shortly expects to invade this country. Quijano has been going strong with only one loss in eight bouts this year and that to Deacon Logan, which was reversed when Dolph subsequently decisioned the Deacon over the ten-round route. A good win was his defeat of Ray Augustus, who has been in THE RING'S ratings.

Coming fast along the fistic trail is Bob Foxworth, who was tabbed as an amateur Joe Louis when he captured the National Golden Gloves crown as well as the National AAU bauble in 1946. Bob had won the National AAU crown in 1942 and 1943 while studying physical education at Wisconsin U. Before he had a chance to continue his boxing career the threat of war lit up the horizon and Bob joined the Navy.

The Foxworth of 1946 was far improved over the warrior on exhibition in 1943. After pounding out his 77th win as a simon pure Bob was asked what he believed were the reasons for his improvement—had he boxed a lot in the service?

"No, I can't say that I did much in the way of boxing while in the service," said Bob, "but I did give it a lot of thought and I believe whatever improvement I'm showing is from observation rather than from practice."

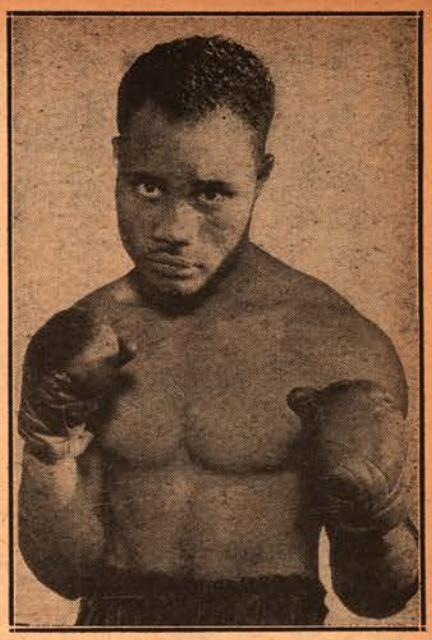
And we thought that practice made perfect.

Foxworth's professional debut in June of 1946 was an omen of things to come. He met Jimmy O'Dowd in Chicago and knocked him out in two sessions. Then he pounded out a win over Jack Hill and went on to chill his next five opponents in a row. In his last two fights the Negro lad took the nod over Mack Parshay and then met the first and only reverse in his career when he lost a decision to McKinley English in eight rounds.

On went the Foxworth band wagon to kayo Bob Garner, Bob Satterfield, Johnny Colon (twice), Dolph Quijano, and a win over LeRoy Scales via the eight-round route.

Bob is maturing quickly and is about ready to shoot the works.

(Continued on page 47)



Gene Jones, heavyweight from Camden, New Jersey.

A promising lightweight, Buddy Washington, who hails from Pocatello, Idaho.

Bob Foxworth, light-heavyweight from Chicago.

RING TITLES CLEAR

For the First Year Since 1924, Every Weight Division Has Undisputed King—Every Title Will Have Been Contested For in 1947

By JERSEY JONES

THIS waning annum of 1947 is not likely to be remembered for any spectacular activity among the champions. But if nothing untoward happens between now and January 1, the year will have distinguished itself in at least one respect—for the first time in nearly a quarter of a century, every weight division will be headed by an undisputed, recognized world champion.

Without delving back too minutely through the record books, our recollection is that boxing has not been blessed with such titular peace and tranquility since the summer of 1924, when the various champions lined up in this manner:

Heavyweight—Jack Dempsey
Light-heavyweight—Mike McTigue
Middleweight—Harry Greb
Welterweight—Mickey Walker
Lightweight—Benny Leonard
Featherweight—Johnny Dundee
Bantamweight—Abe Goldstein
Flyweight—Pancho Villa

Since then, boxing has been persistently annoyed by a steady series of titular controversies. At some time or another through the years, every division has been involved in at least one argument over its rightful champion.

At this writing, there still remains one titular tangle to be unravelled, but that probably will have been attended to by the time this appears in print. The winner of the Dado Marino-Rinty Monaghan bout in London, listed for October 20, will be officially recognized as successor to Jackie Paterson as flyweight champion du monde.

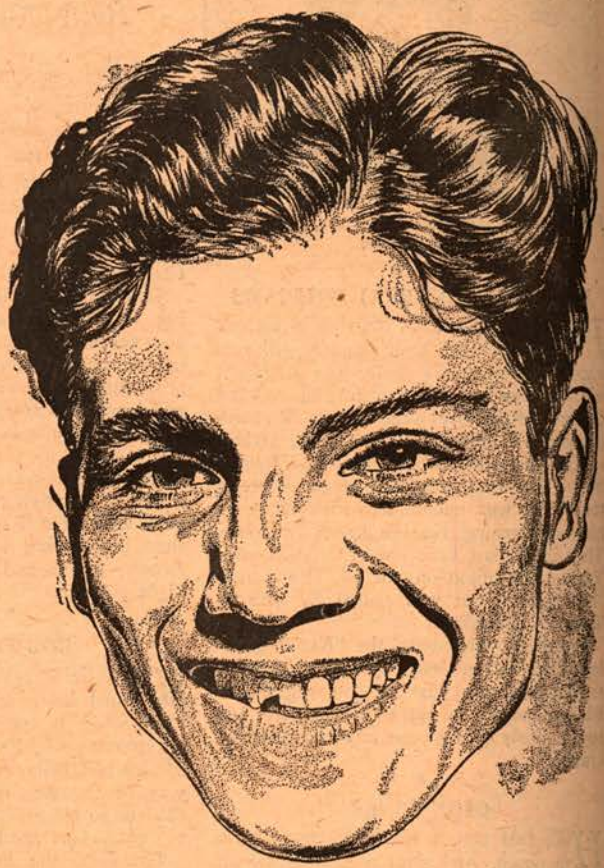
Paterson's laurels were taken away from him by the British Boxing Board of Control—with the hearty endorsement of the National Boxing Association—when the little Scot, after two postponements, failed to go through with his scheduled meeting with Marino in Glasgow during the past summer.

The only other titular dispute on the calendar during the year was satisfactorily taken care of in Philadelphia when Ike Williams, recognized by the N.B.A., knocked out Bob Montgomery, the New York-Pennsylvania entry.

* * *

ALL the other championships, with the one exception of the heavyweight, have been put on the line at least once during the last twelve months. And the heavyweight laurels will have their airing the evening of December 5, when Joe Louis shuffles out against Jersey Joe Walcott in Madison Square Garden.

The busiest title has been the one belonging to the bantams. Three times the 118-pound diadem has been up for argument. Manuel Ortiz lost it to Harold Dade in San Francisco, regained it from Dade in Los Angeles, and successfully defended it in a vicious brawl with David Kui Kong Young in Honolulu.



Manuel Ortiz and the bantam title were a busy combination during 1947.

Gus Lesnevich's one defense of his light-heavyweight laurels resulted in a smashing K.O. of Billy Fox in Madison Square Garden.

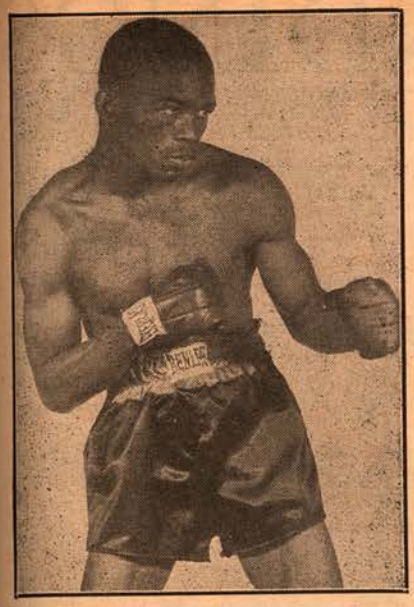
As this is being written, there is a possibility that, before the year is out, Lesnevich will risk his precious title again, this time in another meeting with Freddie Mills in London. Promoter Jack Solomons has been angling for the bout, with December 12 as the tentative date, and if nothing better develops in the meantime, Lesnevich may accept.

If Ray Robinson goes through with his proposed jaunt to Honolulu, and tangles with Frankie Fernandez there on November 17, it will mark the second time Sugar Ray will have staked his welterweight title this year. Robinson's previous effort culminated in the unfortunate death of Jimmy Doyle in Cleveland.

Laid up for the first half of the year with an assortment of injuries collected in a near-fatal plane crash, Willie Pep has since turned in one successful defense of his featherweight laurels, knocking out Jock Leslie in Flint, Mich.

Though nothing definite has been set as yet, there is better than an outside chance that Pep will appear in another titular outing before the year is up.

Pep had been seriously considering Joe (Sandy) Saddler for a November date in Hartford, but the New Yorker jammed up the program by getting himself unexpectedly beaten by Humberto Sierra in Minneapolis. In the normal course of events, Sierra, by



Ike Williams, who cleared up lightweight title dispute by kayoing Bob Montgomery.

Sugar Ray still outclasses competition in welterweight ranks.

his win over Saddler, would have qualified for a crack at Pep, but it so happens that Willie had previously outclassed the Cuban in a non-title affair in Hartford, and the customers hardly could be expected to develop undue enthusiasm for another meeting of the two, even with the championship at stake.

But Pep seems determined to pack in another title defense this year, and from this point of observation the odds would favor Charley Riley, hard-hitting St. Louisian, as the party of the other part.

There also is a possibility that Ronnie Clayton, British and European champion, will be considered for a title match. Clayton has been mulling over the idea of a jaunt to the United States, and the assurance of a bout with Pep unquestionably would hasten his departure from England.

* * *

THE middleweight title had one official airing during the year, and it resulted in the veteran Tony Zale losing his laurels to Rocky Graziano in Chicago.

Rocky was just about the "hottest" thing in the boxing trade when he whipped Zale, but recent developments do not augur a particularly brilliant future for either the Dead End Kid or the world middleweight championship.

If Graziano is forced out of boxing, the 160-pound title will again be tossed into the competitive field—and that isn't precisely an encouraging outlook, considering the prolonged era of confusion that followed Mickey Walker's abdication of the throne in 1931.

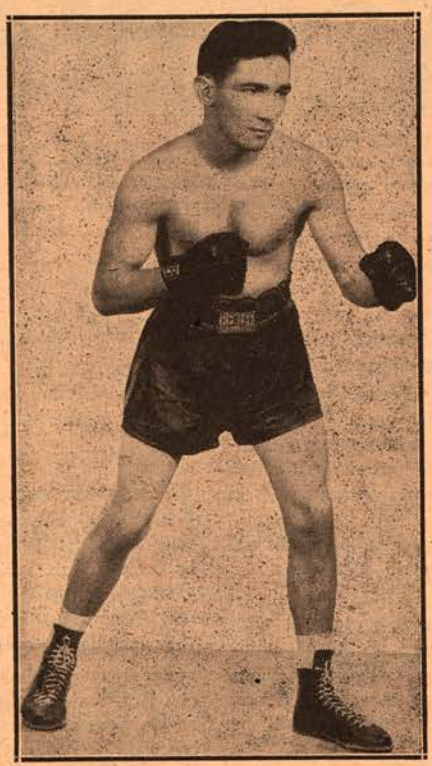
It was 10 years before another undisputed champion was officially recognized in the middleweight class. During that weird decade, nearly a score of claimants to the title popped into the confusing picture, among them Ben Jeby, Gorilla Jones, Marcel Thil, Lou Brouillard, Vince Dundee, Teddy Yarosz, Babe Risko, Freddie Steele, Fred Apostoli, Al Hostak, Solly Krieger, Ceferino Garcia, Ken Overlin and Billy Soose, and it wasn't until Tony Zale whipped Georgie Abrams in Madison Square Garden, late in 1941, that the division finally sported a champion recognized by all the ruling boards.

There is no instance in ring history to quite match the unusual situation in which Rocky Graziano so uncomfortably finds himself.

Perhaps the closest analogical case was that of Jack Johnson, who became embroiled with American authorities of law and order in 1912, and scampered out of the United States to foreign ports. "Li'l Arthur" continued to be recognized as heavyweight champion of the world, however, and he defended his title twice in Paris before losing it to Jess Willard in Havana, Cuba, in 1915.

Regardless of the ethics or morals involved in Graziano's case, Rocky still is middleweight champion of the world, and so long as he refuses to give it up, and there is one spot on the muddled face of this restless globe where he would be permitted to ply his trade, the title cannot be taken away from him.

It's a ticklish problem, to say the least, and at this point there is no saying what the eventual outcome will be.



Recovered from 'plane crash injuries, Willie Pep is making up for lost time as featherweight champion.

* * *

MEANWHILE, the last fistic title to be contended for in 1947, the heavyweight, seems a fairly safe bet to remain in the possession of the aging Joe Louis.

Even though Shufflin' Joe, at 33, may not be quite as spry as he was in the pre-war era, he figures to pack too much stuff for Walcott.

Still, as we have pointed out often enough in these columns, the only thing certain about this boxing business is uncertainty. So-called upsets have a fascinating habit of happening all too often in the ring, and Louis, great fighter and real champion though he has been, is only human, after all.

Louis isn't getting any younger, and once a fighter passes the 30-year mark, his recuperative powers don't respond too quickly to a robust clout on the chin.

Not that we look for Walcott to spring the unexpected. In the advance speculation, Jersey Joe hardly rates more than a vague outside chance of winning. But the chance IS there, faint though it may be.

Walcott may not be the most formidable contender to ever bid for the heavyweight title, but he is a fair boxer, a good puncher, and an experienced campaigner who, fully appreciative of the opportunity confronting him, may be relied upon to take every possible advantage of it.

Regardless of what does happen in the Louis-Walcott affair, 1947 can pride itself on one distinction at least—of being the first year in more than 23 to boast of having every one of boxing's eight weight divisions topped by an undisputed, universally recognized champion.

STRANGE ENDINGS

Story of Archie Moore-Jimmy Bivins Battle Recalls Many Unusual Finishes in Boxing Rings

By THE VETERAN

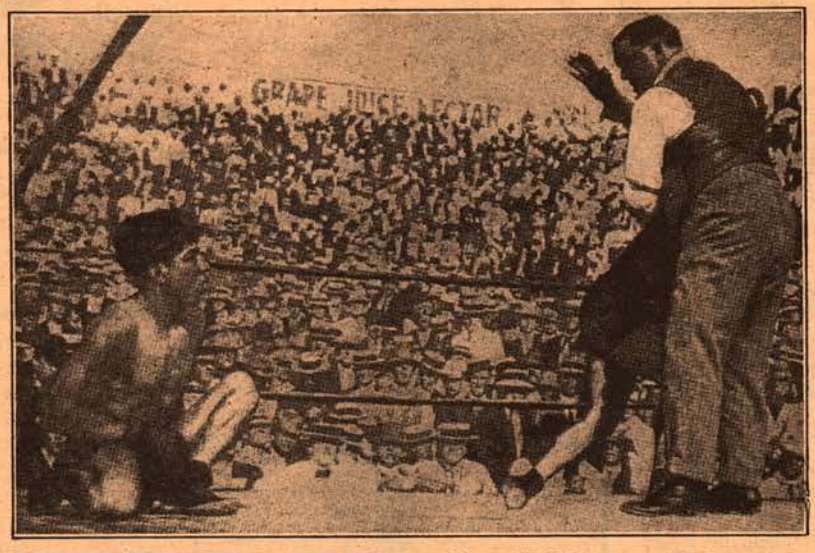
IN reporting Archie Moore's recent nine-round kayo of Jimmy Bivins in Baltimore, the press dispatch said that after the decision had been announced, the winner promptly collapsed and fell on his face.

Upon his return to New York, Charley Johnston, chairman of Moore's managerial board, emphatically denied the story.

Quoting Mark Twain's celebrated comment upon the report of his decease, Johnston insisted the dispatch out of Baltimore was "grossly exaggerated."

"The heat in the Armory was stifling—as bad as it was in the Chicago Stadium for the Graziano-Zale affair," said Charley. "But, as hot as the weather was, the fight was even hotter. It's amazing to me that Moore and Bivins survived the blistering pace and the terrific heat as long as they did. When Bivins finally quit, Archie was near exhaustion himself, but he didn't collapse, and he didn't fall on his face. As we were assisting him to the corner after the decision was announced, he stumbled against us, and I guess that started the story going."

Well, whether it actually happened or not, it was a good story—and a reminder of many another strange ending to ring battles.



The famous double knockdown in the Joe Rivers-Ad Wolgast world lightweight championship bout at Vernon, Cal., July 4, 1912. Referee Welch is seen assisting Wolgast to his feet while counting over Rivers. It was the most sensational double knockdown ever recorded.

* * *

THERE was, for instance, a decision awarded to a fighter who was in no condition at the moment to appreciate it. He was unconscious in his corner, his seconds working frantically to revive him.

It was back in 1921 that Eddie O'Hare, brilliant young light-heavyweight handled by Leo P. Flynn, tangled with rough, tough Cap'n Bob Roper in a 12-rounder at the Commonwealth Club in Harlem.

Going into the last frame, O'Hare was far out in front. He had won practically every round with his speed, cleverness and dazzling left hand.

But the dogged, heavier Roper kept plugging away, and, with only seconds remaining, he finally caught up to his elusive opponent. A wild left to the chin staggered O'Hare. A pile-driving right followed, and the youngster dropped to the canvas, completely out.

The final gong, however, clanged before the count could be finished.

O'Hare was hauled back to his corner by his handlers, and they were still trying to revive him when the verdict was announced. Eddie had won.

THE dramatic ending of the O'Hare-Roper clash was almost a replica of the historic meeting of Stanley Ketchel and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien back in 1909 at the old National Sporting Club, in East 24th Street, except that no official verdict was awarded in those days of the Frawley Law and no-decision bouts in New York.

For eight rounds the veteran O'Brien had given a remarkable account of himself against the dynamic-punching Ketchel. As a matter of fact, Philadelphia Jack, a superb boxer and wily ring general, was ahead in points as the battle went into the ninth frame.

But the furious pace had begun to take its toll, and O'Brien, visibly tired, could no longer hold off Ketchel's determined, savage assaults. A terrific left to the body sent the Philadelphian crashing against the ropes, and he sagged to the canvas. Gamely, he struggled to his feet before the count of ten, and by desperate clinching and the use of every defensive trick in his vast repertoire, he managed to last out the round.

In the tenth and final stanza, O'Brien was too far spent, too exhausted, to hold off his younger rival. Twice the old campaigner was battered to the floor, and twice he staggered unsteadily to his feet at nine.

Then came the finisher. As O'Brien groped blindly toward Ketchel, Stanley clipped him on the chin, and sent him toppling backward. He fell with his head outside the ring, in a box of sawdust, and he was dead to the world when the bell clanged the end of the battle at Referee Tim Hurst's count of four.

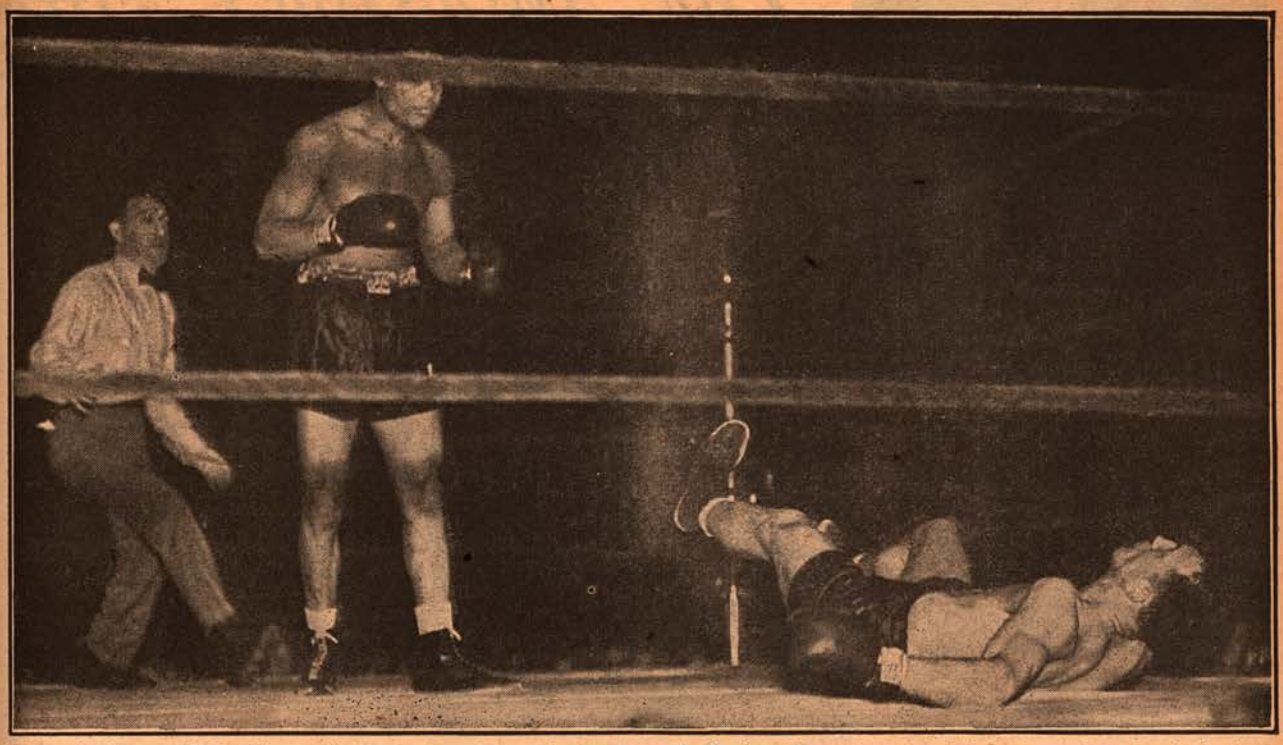
* * *

IT has been written of often enough before, but it's a story always worth repeating—the unusual ending to the world lightweight championship battle between Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers in Vernon, Cal., back in 1912.

Champions had a lot to say about the referees in those days, and Wolgast had insisted upon Jack Welch as the official for his title meeting with Rivers.

For twelve rounds it was a bitter battle between two evenly matched rivals, Wolgast excelling at infighting, and Rivers at long range. Several times, however, Rivers' handlers had occasion to complain of Wolgast's tendency to drop punches below the deadline, but their protests went unheeded.

In the thirteenth, Wolgast and Rivers connected simultaneously. As Ad ripped a vicious left into Joe's midsection, the latter nailed



Pictured above is Eddie Simms of Cleveland as he struck the canvas following the receipt of a left hook to the side of the face eighteen seconds after the bell had opened the fight. Simms got to his feet, dazed, and informed Referee Donovan, "I'll take a little walk." The bout was halted. The time was 26 seconds, Louis' quickest kayo victory.

the champion flush on the chin with a right. Both dropped to the floor, Wolgast sprawling out face down, and Rivers sitting on the canvas, clutching his groin, and writhing in evident agony.

Howls of "foul" in behalf of Rivers promptly rose from all corners of the arena, but Referee Welch, ignoring them, started to count over the two rivals. At four, he apparently realized that neither would be able to arise by ten, so he reached down, lifted Wolgast to his feet, and held him up with one arm while he completed the toll over Rivers with the other.

* * *

WE recall the strange ending to the New York debut of Babe Herman, flashy young Californian, handled by Jack Kearns during the early 1920s.

Herman's opponent was Irish Johnny Curtin, colorful Jersey City slugger, and the scrap was held at Charley Doesserick's Pioneer Club.

For five rounds, it was Herman's brilliant boxing and sharp-shooting against Curtin's rugged two-handed aggressiveness.

The Babe nailed Irish Johnny on the chin with a vicious right just as the bell clanged the end of the fifth.

Beyond jolting him as it landed, the punch seemed to have no serious effect on Curtin.

Gingerly, Irish Johnny turned to walk to his corner. He had taken about two steps when, suddenly, the full force of that wallop caught up to him, and he pitched forward on his face.

Despite the frenzied manipulations of his handlers during the minute's rest, Irish Johnny was still out and unable to answer the gong for the sixth.

The bizarre results of "delayed-action" punches gave a strange twist to the ending of a battle in New Orleans in 1921 between Happy Littleton, hard-hitting local middleweight, and Jack Bloomfield, clever Englishman.

Littleton clipped Bloomfield on the chin in the ninth. Jack staggered for a moment, then turned away from Littleton, groped his way to a corner, and started to stumble along the ropes.

While the bewildered Littleton looked on, Bloomfield, in the most approved manner of a Leon Errol or Jimmy Barton, reeled around three sides of the ring, and was headed for a complete lap when his legs finally caved in and he collapsed to the canvas, to be counted out.

* * *

SOMEWHAT similar to Bloomfield's strange behavior was Tommy Loughran's when Jack Sharkey dropped him with a looping right to the chin in the third round of their 1929 meeting at the Yankee Stadium.

Loughran staggered to his feet and floundered drunkenly along the ropes to his corner, muttering that he wanted to "sit down"!

Then, there was the case of Eddie Simms, who boasts (?) the distinction of having been Joe Louis' quickest kayo victim.

Eighteen seconds after the opening bell clanged in Cleveland, Shufflin' Joe exploded a left hook against Simms' chin, and Eddie was deposited unceremoniously on his shoulder blades.

Groggily, Simms pulled himself up at the count of eight, but fell back against the ropes, arms dangling by his sides.

As Louis shuffled toward his prey, Referee Arthur Donovan, sensing Simms' helplessness, stepped in between the two.

"Are you all right, Eddie?" he asked the Clevelander.

"Sure, I'm all right," mumbled Simms, hazily. "Let's take a walk . . . any place . . . up on the roof."

Strange endings, indeed. But none weirder than that which wound up a heavyweight meeting in 1916 between youthful Charley Weinert and the veteran Andre Anderson in old Manhattan Opera House in West 34th Street.

The ring was pitched on the stage. In the second round, the flashy Weinert jolted Anderson with a left hook, and followed through with a vicious right to the jaw.

Andre went reeling backward, through the ropes, out of the ring, off the stage, and into the orchestra pit—where an assortment of musical instruments were parked.

Anderson landed, seat first, in the wide, inviting mouth of the big bass horn.

While Andre, tightly wedged in his not too comfortable "chair," strove desperately to extricate himself from the undignified position into which Weinert's fists and the whimsical gods of destiny had conspired to deposit him, the referee reached across the ropes and dolefully tolled the fateful ten over him.

The Amazing Griffo

Inability to Take Boxing Seriously Deprived the Eccentric Australian Wizard of Becoming World Champion in Two Classes

By JERSEY JONES

A familiar figure to the passing crowds of Times Square was Griffo during the declining years of his turbulent life.

TWENTY years ago—on December 11, 1927, to be precise—they laid away the mortal remains of one of the most remarkable boxers—and fantastic characters—this rough and ready leather-pushing profession ever has produced.

Through the years, "Young Griffo" has become a legend and a tradition in the realm of the flying fists. In his prime, the Australian was an amazing boxer, a veritable will-o'-the-wisp, with a skill that could best be described as uncanny.

Illiterate—he could neither read nor write—Griffo was what the trade would call a "natural." Boxing came to him instinctively. His was the lithe quickness of a cat—the instantaneous reflex moves of a predatory animal rather than the slower moving reactions of a human being.

Defensively, Griffo was almost unhittable. With his gloves, he could pick his opponent's punches off in mid-air, or, by slipping his head a fraction of an inch this way or that, let those punches whiz harmlessly by.

One of the many oft-told tales of Griffo's remarkable prowess concerned his ability to stand on a handkerchief and invite anyone to hit him on the chin.

In his later years, Griffo himself modestly punctured this myth.

"Yes, I did that a few times in barrooms," he confessed, "but, blimey, it wasn't much of a trick, and I don't deserve credit for it. Usually, the bloke who took me up was so balmy with liquor, he couldn't hit anything, anyway. So it was safe enough—and I won plenty of drinks."

* * *

THE most amazing feature of Griffo's spectacular success in the ring was that it was achieved despite the Australian's flagrant disregard for even the most elementary rules of training.

He couldn't be bothered with the monotonous routine of a conditioning grind, and seldom reached anything even remotely approaching physical fitness.

His "gymnasium" generally was the nearest bar, and his "exercise" consisted mainly of what is known as elbow-bending.

Often he stepped into the ring much the worse for a protracted session with the cup that's supposed to cheer.

Griffo definitely was not an ideal model for impressionable youth to emulate.

Yet his uncanny skill made him a match for all the headliners of his era—Jack McAuliffe, George Dixon, Ike Weir, George Kid Lavigne, Jack Everhardt, Jimmy Dime, Tommy White, Joe Gans and the rest.

Glory meant nothing to Griffo. Fame and its attendant riches were just so much poppycock to him. Had he paid strict attention to business, and cultivated the fires of ambition, he could have won the world featherweight and lightweight titles. Inch for inch, and pound for pound, he unquestionably was the greatest ringman of his period.

But championships weren't important in his fantastic existence. His was a simple philosophy of life. He cared only to Eat, Drink and Be Merry. Nothing else mattered much.

* * *

GRIFFO was an unfortunate creature of environment. He never grew up. Mentally, he remained a child through all the 56 years of his turbulent life. He was the Peck's Bad Boy of boxing—a great but irresponsible battler.

As a man about town, Griffo thought it quite the thing to be photographed with his cane and dog.

But there was nothing vicious about him. Griffo's wild escapades were not conducted with any thought of hurting any one. He merely wanted "fun."

He was born Albert Griffiths on March 21, 1871, but it never has been definitely determined just where. Melbourne authorities claim his birthplace was in nearby Bendigo, but most historians insist it was in the rugged waterfront section of Sydney known as Miller's Point, more popularly referred to as The Rocks.

The son of an irresponsible, hard-drinking coal-heaver, Griffo grew up in semi-poverty, had no schooling, and as a youngster peddled newspapers in Sydney. It was in street battles with other newsboys that he learned how to use his fists.

Griffo was a problem from the start of his colorful ring career. Not yet out of his 'teens, and already recognized as a remarkable boxer, his choice of companions and fascination for potent liquids had already led to unfavorable comment in the newspapers.

One of his early accomplishments in Sydney was to take on four opponents in succession in Larry Foley's popular White Horse Hall, boxing a quarter of an hour with each, and stopping only long enough to guzzle a quart of beer between bouts.

In 1891, when Griffo reached the peak of his Australian form by whipping Torpedo Billy Murphy for the second time, the Sydney *Bulletin* wrote:

"The scamp proved he could defy all the rules of training and still 'get it all over' his opponent. But if Griffo has any real friends, they should induce him to emigrate, no matter where, so long as he gets rid of the rowdy element that now surrounds him. They have done him no good."

IT was much against his will that Griffo was persuaded in 1893 to make the jaunt to the United States.

For several months Jack Thompson, an American who had settled in Australia and become prominent in sporting circles there, tried to induce Griffo to visit America.

But the stocky, barrel-chested Griffo was quite contented with his carefree existence in Sydney. He couldn't see the sense in leaving his homeland.

"What for?" he protested to Thompson. "Ain't I happy here? Lots to eat and drink, and a place to sleep. What more does a man want?"

Eventually, Griffo yielded to Thompson's persuasive eloquence, but it became another problem getting him out of Australia. Once, as the boat on which he was to sail sheered off from the wharf, he shouted: "I see me girl," and, fully dressed, leaped into the water and swam ashore.

Three times Griffo started for America, and three times he flunked out at the last moment and made his way back to his favorite hangout, the White Horse Hall.

Finally, Tex Alexander, a noted Australian sportsman, succeeded in bringing Griffo to the States.

* * *

The amazing Australian at his peak, when he fought McAuliffe, Dixon, Lavigne and Gans to standstills.

BUT the changes in scenery and atmosphere didn't change the young man's habits. They came right along with him.

Griffo made his American debut in a six-rounder at Tattersall's in Chicago, the evening of November 13, 1893. His opponent was Young Scotty, a Negro lightweight who rated highly with the fistic fraternity.

Griffo arrived in Chicago two weeks before the bout, but refused to train. Instead, he invaded the Northside, and, night after night, trailed by curious throngs, he made the rounds of the saloons, drinking his whiskey "neat," and singing Cockney songs.

Came the night of the fight, and the promoter, accompanied by two policemen, hunted Griffo down, found him at a bar and hustled him to the club.

Displaying visible evidence of his hectic tour, Griffo stumbled into the ring, apparently in no condition to box. At the opening bell, he reeled out a couple of steps, then halted, and stood swaying, arms dangling by his sides.

Perplexed by his opponent's refusal to raise his gloves, Scotty waited a second, then whipped a lightning left hook at the exposed jaw. To his surprise, he missed. Griffo apparently had turned his head to look at one of the spectators.

Scotty inched closer to the swaying figure, and shot out a right. Again he missed!

Bewildered, Scotty stepped back and stared. Griffo had done something with his head—Scotty didn't know what—but, somehow, his punches had whistled past the place where, by all the accepted rules of boxing, the Australian's face should have been.

The crowd sat petrified. Griffo had stood with his face unprotected; Scotty had aimed carefully and fired first with the left, then with the right, and neither fist had landed. It was fantastic, incredible!

Scotty became rattled. Punch after punch he threw at Griffo, and the more he missed, the wilder he got.

The Australian didn't move his feet, or raise his arms. He remained in the one spot, rolling and ducking his head with Scotty's blows as they swished harmlessly by.

At the bell, Griffo strolled to the ropes, crossed his thick arms on the top strand, and addressed the flabbergasted gentlemen of the press:

"Strike me ruddy, but the blighter can't hit me! He ain't no boxer; he's a bloomin' blacksmith. Wait until I clear me balmy head, and I'll show you Yanks how to do it!"

And he did show them! Literally playing with Scotty, he gave the Chicagoan a thorough boxing lesson. Not only did he hit Scotty where and when he willed, but even let him know in advance what was coming.

"Here's a left on your beezer," he'd warn, then pop one on Scotty's nose.

"Now on your right ear," he'd say—and that's where it would land!

* * *

IN the next three years, Griffo fought practically all the outstanding American featherweights and lightweights, and the only defeat officially charged against him was a disputed 10-round decision awarded to Jack McAuliffe at Coney Island.

Despite the fact that McAuliffe enjoyed a 14-pound pull in the weights, all accounts of the scrap credited Griffo with having decisively beaten the world lightweight champion, and Referee Maxey Moore's verdict was subjected to severe censure.

As usual, Griffo represented a problem to his handlers before the bout. Ed Williams, his manager at the time, was quoted later as saying:

"The day of the match we locked Griffo in his hotel room, and took away his clothes, so he couldn't get out and get drunk. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we were told he had been seen in a boardwalk saloon. We learned he had made a rope of the bed clothes, shinnied down from his window, and stolen a bathing suit from a nearby bathhouse. We got a policeman, and brought Griffo back to the hotel. He was in his bare feet, and before we could get him up to his room he insisted on getting his feet shined. To please him, we took him to a barbershop, and told him he must have a shave before going into the ring. While in the barber's, we got a hundred feet of clothes line, tied him in the chair, and went to work with hot and cold towels on his face to sober him.

"Considering his condition, Griffo's performance against McAuliffe was amazing. Not once did the champion land a solid punch. Griffo gave him a boxing lesson. After the bout, we asked Referee Moore how he had arrived at such a ridiculous decision. He explained that he had two registering devices in his hands, to check the punches of both fighters, and that he must have got the gadgets mixed up."

* * *

MOST of Griffo's battles with American headliners were called draws. But that was because of an agreement generally stipulated in the contract by his opponent's manager, who insisted that if both men were on their feet at the final bell, there would be no winner.

This was a natural precaution, since none of the leading featherweights and lightweights of the era could outpoint Griffo, and they all realized it. At the same time, they figured they were safe enough with the Australian, who, though an amazing boxer, and a sharp-shooter with either hand, was not a particularly hard hitter, and seldom tried for a knockout.

Three times Griffo hooked up with George Dixon—over 20 rounds in Boston, 25 in Coney Island, and 10 in New York—with each winding up in an official draw. Unofficially, the Australian was credited with having the better of all three.

A 20-rounder with George Kid *(Continued on page 43)*

French middleweight Laurent (Tarzan) Dauthuille in pose made famous by Carpentier.

The INVASION OF U.S. IS ON!

By THE OBSERVER

FROM current signs along the sports trail, boxing is about to launch itself on the same sort of colorful program that marked its robust contribution to the eventful era that followed the close of World War I, and from 1920 to 1930 became known as the "Golden Decade of Sports."

During those flamboyant years, which produced such athletic immortals as Jack Dempsey in boxing, Babe Ruth in baseball, Bill Tilden in tennis, Bobby Jones in golf, and Man o' War in horse racing, the American prize ring was embellished by hordes of foreign boxing stars.

Georges Carpentier, Jimmy Wilde, Eugene Criqui, Pancho Villa, Luis Angel Firpo, Erminio Spalla, Andre Routis, Otto von Porat, Luis Vicentini, Kid Chocolate, Rene de Vos, Paulino Uzcudun, Vittorio Campolo, Pete Sanstol, Franz Diener and Max Schmeling were among the scores who came here from all parts of the world and added a gay, colorful "international touch" to the general scene.

History seems about due to repeat. From present indications, a veritable army of the world's outstanding ringmen will be heading shortly in the direction of the United States.

The "invasion" has already been under way, on a minor scale, for the last year or two. With the exceptions of Bruce Woodcock, British heavyweight champion, and Marcel Cerdan, French-Moroccan holder of the European middleweight title, the visiting boxers have not been recognized as of major status. But, at least, they have all served the purpose of blazing the trail for the better fighters to follow.

The activities here of such lesser lights as Anton Raadik, Cyril Gallie, Max Perez, the Minelli brothers, Ken Shaw, Tommy (Terry) McGovern, Gino Buonvino, Bill Poli, et al., have helped re-establish an "entente cordiale" between the United States and the rest of the world, and now the Big Names of the foreign boxing centers are preparing to step in and make their bids against the American headliners.

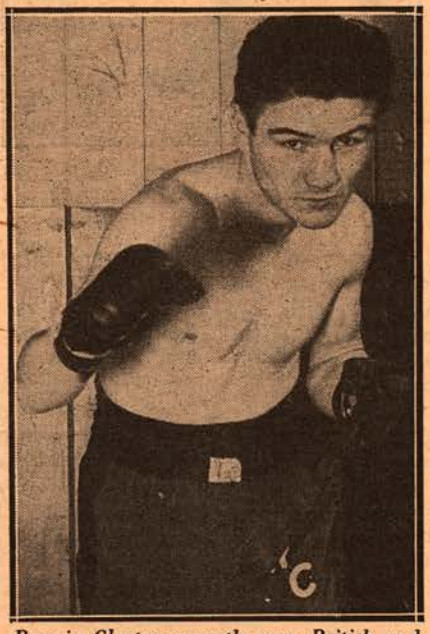
* * *

The main assault has already been launched by Marcel Cerdan. On two previous "quick" jaunts here, the spectacular French-Moroccan impressed the New York clientele by the workmanlike manner in which he whipped Georgie Abrams and knocked out Harold Green in Madison Square Garden.

This time Cerdan is not here for a brief visit. He intends to remain indefinitely, and campaign for a crack at the world middleweight title.

Marcel's ambitious program opened auspiciously enough in Montreal, where the colorful visitor required less than a round to completely demolish Billy Walker.

Bouts now are pending for Cerdan in



Ronnie Clayton recently won British and European featherweight titles.

such centers as Boston, Philadelphia, Detroit, Cleveland and Chicago, as well as New York. Marcel is the type that thrives on work, and he'd like to keep fighting on an average of at least once a month.

Cerdan's popularity on this side of the Atlantic is expected to inspire several other French favorites to try their luck here. Among those prominently mentioned as likely visitors are Laurent (Tarzan) Dauthuille and Jean Walzack, middleweights; Robert Villemain, welterweight, and Raymond Famechon, featherweight member of the noted fighting family.

Dauthuille is rated second to Cerdan among the French 160-pounders. He is said to be both a good boxer and a stiff puncher.

Walzack, a strong, rugged slugger of the "club fighter" species, whipped the Chicago veteran, Holman Williams, in Paris not so long ago.

Villemain is touted as one of the "classiest" performers in Europe, and sports the continent's welterweight championship. He holds a kayo over the veteran British titleholder, Ernie Roderick.

Raymond Famechon is the youngest, and considered the best, of the three battling brothers. He was recognized as the European featherweight champion until he lost the title on a disputed foul to Al Phillips in London. He had floored Phillips five times, and was well on his way to decisive victory when he was disqualified for what the referee said was a low punch.

* * *

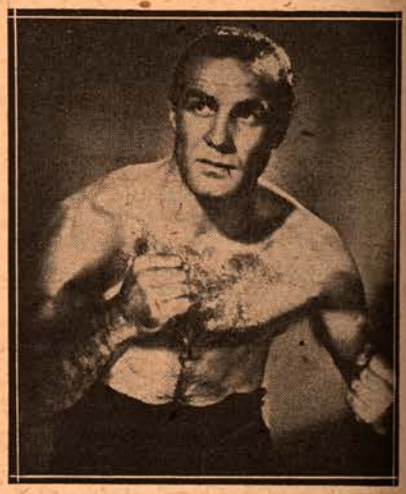
RONNIE CLAYTON, 24-year-old Blackpool plumber, who subsequently whipped Phillips in Liverpool, to annex the British and European 126-pound crowns, also is considering tempting offers to ply his trade in American rings.

Reports have it that Clayton, a well-seasoned ringster, is a clever boxer, a snappy puncher with either hand, and a particularly effective infighter.

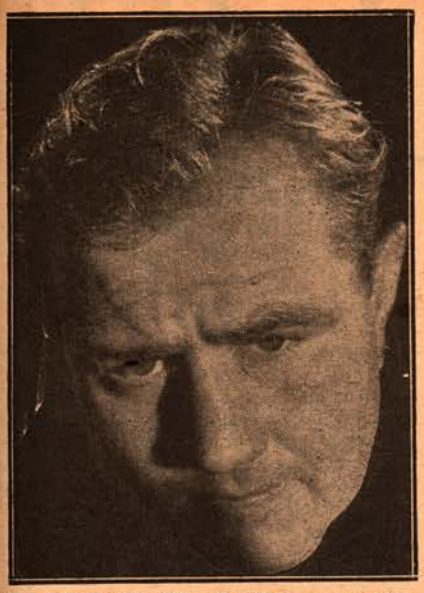
If Ronnie does come over, it will be with the avowed intention of inveigling Willie Pep into a battle for the world featherweight title.

If Clayton makes the jaunt here, there is a strong likelihood that he will be accompanied by a couple of other good English boys. One of them is Ronnie Taylor, also a featherweight, who hails from Horwich, and is tabbed as one of the best of Britain's younger prospects.

Stan Rowan of Liverpool, who rates next to Peter Kane among John Bull's bantamweights, also is eager to try his luck against American opposition. Unfortunately, the bantam class has become practically extinct on this side of the Atlantic, and, barring a possible world title bout with Manuel Ortiz in California, Rowan wouldn't face a particularly promising outlook.



Roberto Proietti of Italy is recognized as Europe's best lightweight.



Swedish heavy Olle Tandberg may campaign for title match with Joe Louis.

One of Stan's most recent performances was a sensational two-round kayo in London over Jackie Paterson, former world flyweight champion.

Another British favorite who is giving serious thought to an American expedition is Randolph Turpin, sensational 19-year-old middleweight. Turpin's hitch in the Royal Navy runs out shortly, and Randy feels that a visit here would enable him to pick up experience that would be of inestimable value to him in future competition not only in British rings, but in other sectors of the international boxing front.

A Hollander who may join the general invasion of the United States is Luc van Dam, a middleweight, who caught Lew Burston's fancy while Mike Jacobs' one-man foreign department was scouting Europe last summer. Burston describes van Dam as a strong, aggressive, two-handed puncher with just the sort of style to appeal to American fans.

* * *

IT seems fairly certain that Olle Tandberg, the Swedish heavyweight, will arrive in New York this winter, and try to establish himself as the "logical opponent" of Joe Louis in an outdoor match at either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds next summer.

Until he startled the boxing world a few months ago by taking a 10-round decision from Joe Baksi in Stockholm, Tandberg was little known beyond the borders of his native Sweden. But the big fellow must have some excellent qualifications as a boxer. Physically, he stands 6 feet, 3 inches, and tips the scales at a solid 208 pounds. A strict disciplinarian, and implicit believer in physical fitness, he is always in superb condition.

That he must be able to handle his fists in fairly convincing style is indicated by his record. Before he turned professional in 1941, Olle was one of Europe's outstanding amateur heavyweights. As a pro, he has never been knocked out, and has lost only three decisions in 22 starts. He hasn't been beaten since 1945, and his victory over Baksi represented the eleventh straight triumph of his current streak. His previous performances included knockouts of Jock Porter of Scotland, John Nilsson of Denmark, Luigi Musina of Italy, Francis Jacques of France and Heinz Lazek of Austria, and decisions over Jack London of England, Ken Shaw of Scotland, Dorus van Elton of Holland, Stephane Olek of France and his Swedish rival, Nils Andersson.

* * *

THE successes that have greeted the American campaigns of Gino Buonvino, the Minelli brothers, Bill Poli and other visitors from Italy have prompted negotiations for the importation of "Sunny It's" two outstanding leather-pushers, lightweight Roberto Proietti and welterweight Egisto Peyre.

(Editor's Note: As this issue was going to press, word was received that Proietti had just arrived in New York, and Peyre was expected to leave for America as soon as he fulfilled a date in Marseilles, France.)

One of Italy's most popular performers is welterweight Egisto Peyre.

Proietti is the best lightweight in Europe. Not only has he beaten all opposition in his native Italy, but in international competition he has taken decisions from such strong rivals as Tommy Barnham of England, Josef Preys and Kid Dussart of Belgium, and Andre Famechon of France. It was his victory over Preys in Brussels that won for Roberto the European 135-pound championship.

Peyre boasts almost as impressive a record in welterweight competition as Proietti has compiled against lightweight opposition, though for the most part Egisto has confined his fistic activities to Italian rings, and for that reason is not as well known as Proietti on the international front. In his homeland, however, Peyre is even more popular than Proietti, and to Italian fans he is as much of an idol as Cerdan is with the French. Impartial observers who have seen him in action feel that Peyre is the one welterweight in Europe with a good chance of whipping the brilliant Frenchman, Robert Villemain.

* * *

ONE foreigner in whom American critics are evincing more than casual interest is Johnny Ralph, youthful South African heavyweight, who recently returned to action after a protracted layoff with a fractured left hand.

Ralph, according to reports, has not progressed to the stage as yet where he can be seriously considered for a jaunt to the United States, but he is touted as an exceptionally fine prospect for a big fellow, and a lad who, with a bit more experience and polish, may become a formidable contender for Joe Louis' laurels. The South African is described as both a good boxer and a good puncher, with an ample supply of that very important box-office asset known as "color."

From Australia persistent reports have it that several of the island continent's outstanding ringmen are pointing for American campaigns. Tommy Burns, welterweight, and Dave Sands, middleweight, are two of the lads most prominently mentioned as likely visitors to these shores during the coming months.

Burns, back in the ring after taking time out to play a couple of roles in Australian motion pictures, has shaped up well in competition with invading Yanks, his outstanding accomplishments having been knockouts of O'Neill Bell of Detroit and Eddie Marcus of Los Angeles. Burns, a strikingly handsome lad, is said to be a flashy boxer, a vicious puncher, and a master at what has become almost a lost art these days—infighting.

The 21-year-old Sands is tabbed as "another Les Darcy" by enthusiastic Australians. Dave's forte so far has been thunderous punching, but he also is improving steadily in boxing and ring generalship. American visitors to the Antipodes have touted Sands as a real threat to Rocky Graziano and the world middleweight title.

* * *

HEAVYWEIGHTS can always depend upon a particularly hearty reception from American fans, and it would occasion no real surprise if a veritable army of big fellows from other climes were to drop in on us during the coming months.

Besides Tandberg, the Swede, and Ralph, the South African, a few of the heavies who have been talking of coming over include Eddie Phillips, English veteran; Paco Bueno of Spain and Stephane Olek, the Polish-Frenchman.

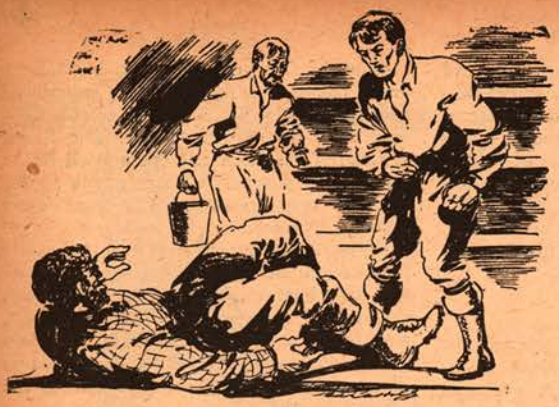
Phillips, a former British Empire light-heavyweight champion, was the last fighter to grab a decision over Tandberg. Eddie outpointed Olle in London in 1945.

Though not a particularly hard hitter, Phillips is considered an exceptionally fine boxer for a big fellow.

Little is known in these parts of Bueno, but the Spaniard seems to have been a consistent winner in European rings, and one of his most recent accomplishments was to whip Ken Shaw, the Scot, in San Sebastian.

Olek, born in Poland, but now a naturalized citizen of France, is touted as a strong, willing mixer of the "club fighter" species. He gave Bruce Woodcock a stubborn argument in Manchester just before Woodcock's disastrous meeting with Joe Baksi in London last summer. Stephane also has held off Tandberg, and has fought practically all the top heavyweights in the European theatre of fistic operations.

Yes, it looks as though the invasion, on a grand scale, definitely is on the way. But it cannot come too soon. Boxing these days is sadly in need of "new faces," and the Dauthuilles, Walzacks, Claytons, Turpins, Tandbergs, Ralphs, Proiettis, Peyres, Burns, Sands, et al., will be assured right royal welcomes here.



TALES *from* The Past

By THE SPORTSMAN

SEVERAL years ago, when Kid McCoy paid his last visit to New York prior to committing suicide in the Mid-West, he visited THE RING Office to present his silk sash, the one he wore when he fought Jim Corbett in New York, to THE RING Editor. During his visit he reminisced and among the stories he told was the following:

"When I started my ring career, I had my good friend Dolly Parker, well known New York horseman, accompany me to Hot Springs where, in addition to taking the baths and training, I accepted two contests to make, as I figured, my expenses. The bouts I accepted were with Jim Dickson, on January 11, 1893, and Jim Connors on January 27. In my bout with Dickson, I toyed with my opponent who went the limit of five rounds and for that bout I received $950. It seemed easy pickings, so I figured I would do even better with Connors because my first opponent had gone the route, though I could have stopped him in any round.

"Came the night of the fight with Connors and the stage was set to handle a big gathering because the local fans were all het up about their man and figured that if Dickson could last the limit, there was no reason why Connors, whom they considered a better fighter, couldn't do likewise. So great was the interest in the mill, that I expected to clear several thousand dollars. I was doubly sure when I saw a line up in front of the main gate that indicated a banner crowd.

"Parker was asked by me to check at the door and it wasn't long before he lost his voice passing in the dead heads. One after the other came up with a request to be passed into the club and since Parker was a nationally known figure and Hot Springs was the gathering place of the horsemen at the time, it seemed that my fight would be staged before a gathering of ticket mulchers instead of a paid attendance.

* * *

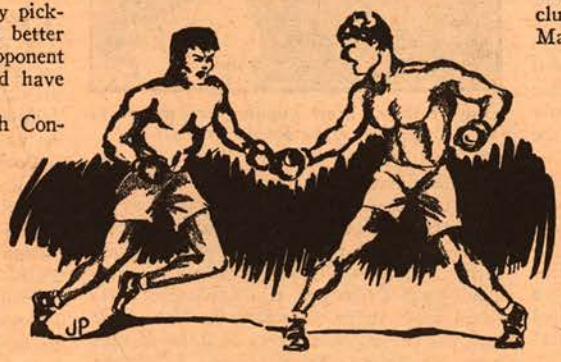
"FIRST came the firemen and police, who insisted that they were sent from headquarters for the protection of the place. Then followed a long line of city and state 'officials,' each of whom had a definite excuse for free admittance. There was no stopping any of them. Finally after a few real customers had entered the club, standing behind Parker, I remarked:

" 'Well, it looks as if we at last got a break, Dolly. Now that that's over, we'll begin to do a little business.'

"But I was sadly mistaken. I had not figured on the 'city's band'. If ever there was a conglomeration of would-be musicians, there they were! They received no pay. They came to all local functions and ripped it up just for the purpose of 'entertaining' the locals.

"Well, that night I could never forget. First came a fellow with one half a trombone. He got in. Behind him came a fellow carrying one cymbal. I never did like cymbals and I had a mind to kick him in the shins and boot him out, but I figured there was no use starting trouble so I winked to Dolly, and this fellow passed into the arena.

"Following him, came a drummer. He had the drum all right but no sticks! A big, fat guy who scaled close to 250 pounds,



carried the two sticks and we let both of them get by us.

"Lined up behind him were still others, each carrying something with which to make a noise. It began to look as if I would be holding the bag with a scrap on my hands but not a penny for my efforts.

"Finally patience ceased to be a virtue for after passing in a fellow with a violin, there came behind him a man holding the case for this instrument. I took one look at him, grabbed the case from him, smashed it over my knees, grabbed the husky guy by the seat of his pants and hurled him into the night. I was furious and he was the last straw.

"I made up my mind I'd take it out of some one before I got through, and believe me, I did. Poor Connors was the guy. I fairly murdered him when I got him into the ring and at the end of the third round he was such a sorry mess, the referee had to call a halt.

"When the count was made by Dolly, he reported to me that there were 1,110 admissions but only $142 in the box office. My arrangements were ninety per cent of the gate for that appearance and poor Connors got the other ten. As for the promoter, the lucky stiff was quite fortunate that I didn't lay my hands on him or he might have suffered even more than did Connors.

"Those tricks were prevalent in the old days. They were often played on the unsuspecting fighter and manager in New England and down in Baltimore. Ask Dan Morgan, he'll tell you of a similar case the night he had Jack Britton fight someone in Chelsea, Mass. It was even better than the story I've told."

* * *

"IT was a bully fight," said Theodore Roosevelt as he arose from his seat in a ringside box at the Broadway Athletic Club on the night of November 16, 1896. His remark, which was made at the conclusion of a peppery contest between Peter Maher and Joe Choynski, aptly characterized a combat that ended in an unexpected knockout of Choynski in the sixth round.

Mr. Roosevelt was at that time a member of the Board of Police Commissioners of New York City, and he had gone to the club with the object of getting first hand information as to how the bouts were conducted.

Incidentally he saw one of the most spectacular bouts staged during the Horton law regime, the knockout of Choynski coming at a time when the Californian appeared to be a sure winner.

Choynski's defeat was due to disobedience of the instructions of his manager and chief second, Parson Davies. Choynski, be it understood, was much superior to Maher as a boxer and was quicker with feet and hands.

Maher's qualifications as a fighter were summed up in his ability to hit jarring blows with either hand, as Choynski, Fitzsimmons and other noted pugilists could testify.

Therefore, when the astute Davies gave his final instructions to Choynski he dwelt strongly on one line of action.

"Joe," said the Parson in the low, earnest tones characteristic of that famous promoter, "you should win this fight hands down, but you will have to follow my advice. Peter, as you know, has a kick like a mule in either mitt, but if you use your cleverness he ought never to lay a glove on you. What I want you to do is to keep your left hand in his face from the first round to the finish. You can jab him to a fare you well, but if you mix it with him before he is ready for the settling punch you never will know what struck you."

Choynski said he would carry out the Parson's advice and the battle started.

* * *

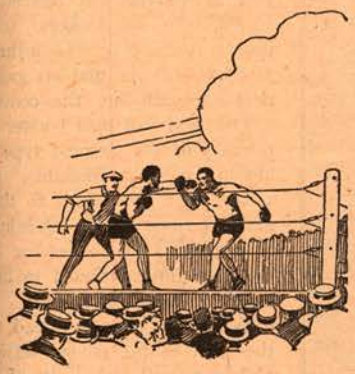
MAHER walked in and attempted to get within hitting range, but Choynski poked a long left into his opponent's face and then stepped away as Maher charged forward. This operation was repeated over and over again during the first round, and Maher was plainly nettled when he went to his corner.

The Irish champion was full of fight when he came out for the second round, and he rushed furiously at Choynski, swinging both hands. Choynski ducked, sidestepped and broke ground in face of the attacks, but the instant Maher relaxed his offensive into his face shot the straight, stinging left.

The third, fourth and fifth rounds were similar to the first two, except that the effect of the jabbing on Maher had reddened his face to the color of the core of a ripe watermelon, and he was so irritated by his inability to land on the elusive Choynski that he scowled and muttered as he flung himself at his opponent.

Toward the close of the fifth round, Maher seemed much confused and the jabs reached his face with such frequency as to check his own attack. When Choynski reached his corner at the end of the fifth round Parson Davies was in high good humor, and said:

"See? What I told you is right. And you have got him on the run and all you have to do is to keep on jabbing him for a few



more rounds and then he will be ready for the knockout. Now mind what I say, Joe."

Choynski came to the centre for the sixth round and unerringly shot his left to the face of the now worried Maher. Half a dozen stiff left handers to the nose and mouth tended to further puff the swollen countenance of Maher, and he appeared to be unsteady on his pins. In fact he wabbled, and it was charged that Maher took a leaf from Fitz's book and feigned weakness in order to get an opening.

Choynski was fooled, and, forgetting the sage advice of the Parson, stepped in to deal Maher a knockout blow. As Choynski came forward Maher set himself and let fly with both hands. The left swing hit Choynski on the right side of the face, and the right, which was a half uppercut, landed on the point of Choynski's chin. The victim of the punch was lifted up and then crashed to the canvas with great force, his long, corn colored hair flapping as he fell.

Choynski was counted out, and while Maher was pleased, yet he was unsteady on his feet as he left the ring.

"It's a funny thing," mused Parson Davies, "about these fighters. Either they can't remember what you tell them or they think they know more about the game than their advisers."

* * *

FRANKIE GENARO, former flyweight champion, recently discussed his toughest battle. Here is what he had to say:

"My hardest fight sure taught me plenty. It was way back in 1924 on one of those hot, July scorchers. The place was Boston, my opponent was Johnny Sheppard and the route was ten rounds. Well, Phil Bernstein, my manager, and I didn't figure Sheppard for a set-up but we both believed that I'd teach him a trick or two with ease.

"Now this Sheppard is built like a brick shanty and the extra poundage he has on me, doesn't seem too much of a handicap before the mill, but as the fight progressed —mother!

"I had fought Pancho three times and had taken the duke easily in each encounter and these victories gave me a false sense of security. When I squared off against Sheppard, I was fully confident of the outcome and yet as the fight progressed, I had many a misgiving. My battles with Villa were tame in comparison with the ten hectic rounds with Johnny Sheppard.

"The first round was a nightmare with Johnny getting the jump on me at the first tap of the bell and crowding me all the way. He was like a whirling dervish.

"As the fight progressed, Sheppard kept up a constant barrage of lefts and rights. He threw them from all angles and his left jab was in my face constantly. Each flick really hurt, and it wasn't long before my mouth was a sorry mess and one of my eyes was practically closed.

"It was in the third round that he caught me with one of the best blows of the fight —an overhead right that almost dumped me and had me on Queer Street for the remainder of the round. No matter what I did, I couldn't seem to get started. I attempted to counter but Sheppard was disdainful of my best efforts. He kept rushing me, socking and backing out.

"The fifth canto was really rough going. I forgot myself and was drawn into a mixup for which I received a whale of a body beating. Then he switched his attack and landed three overhand rights to my chin and the bells began to toll. My manager told me later that the crowd all stood up and yelled with the expectation that I was going down.

"Somehow I weathered that round and thankfully took my minute rest period.

"In the sixth Sheppard let one fly from the floor and it landed smack on top of my konk. Believe me that hurt. After the fight the medics had to sew up a half inch of scalp as a result of that one. By the end of the sixth I was in tough shape and

how I got out there for the seventh is a mystery to me.

"But I made it and as I got up from my stool Bernstein was pleading with me to start the pace, to get off and take this hulk. I took a deep breath and waded in determined to change the course of the fight or else. I outsmarted Sheppard and managed to slide in some sharp left hooks to the body that slowed him up materially.

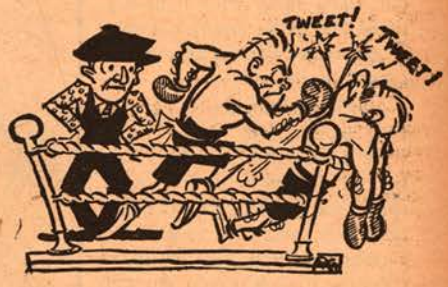
"As I laid into Johnny with those body blows I realized that I had his number. With each blow he slowed up more. For the remainder of the affair I kept piling up the points and took command sufficiently to get the verdict.

"Yep that bout taught me plenty. I swore after that one that I'd fight anyone in my own class but no more 117 pounders. From then on I flaunted the chip on my shoulder only in my own division."

* * *

SULLIVAN-MITCHELL BATTLE

CHARLEY MITCHELL and John L. Sullivan, destined to fight 39 rounds to a draw in Chantilly, France, five years later, first clashed in Madison Square Garden in 1883. Mitchell's weight was given at 150



pounds, while Sullivan weighed in close to 200. W. J. Mahoney of Boston, Mass., was the referee.

John L. went at the Englishman in his accustomed vigorous style, but Mitchell proved an adept at dodging and slipping the sledge-hammer lunges. Mitchell scored repeatedly with a left to the stomach and brought it up to the jaw. As the round went on Sullivan began getting home some of his terrific smashes and Mitchell hit the canvas a couple of times, but not before upsetting the great "John L." and sending him crashing to the boards for a short count.

In the second round Mitchell was knocked clear over the ropes. He fell off the ring platform and it was thought his back was broken.

In the third round again Mitchell was sent crashing to the boards from a vicious right swing to the head. He took a count of nine, and staggering to his feet, rushed at his heavier opponent. In midring he stood toe to toe swapping blows, but an extra heavy haymaker from Sullivan's ponderous right fist sent him toppling, almost out, in his own corner. The police then took charge of the battle, climbing into the ring and stopping proceedings to save the English champion from further punishment.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"

AS WE sit down at our typewriter to pound out the news of the month in the Mat World, we cannot help but notice a complete lull. Nothing new, nothing spectacular and very little that the wrestling fan would take a delight in reading. For our column this month we turn back the pages of wrestling history three decades for the story of one of the most colorful grapplers ever to step on a mat, Jim Galvin, the lad who was billed as the "Wild Irishman."

Galvin was not a star wrestler, it is probably for that reason that few of you have ever heard of him. However, for giving the fans thrills, laughs and spectacular performances he was unexcelled.

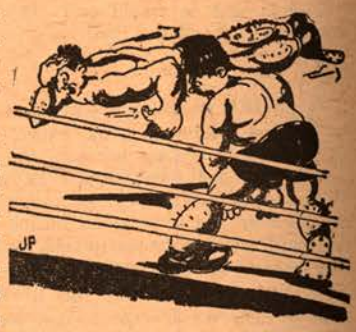
One of Galvin's main attributes was his ability to think out novel ideas with lightning speed and to go to any extreme to get either the razzing or the laughs of the onlookers.

Jim broke into the sport at a time when most of the stars were eking out a living by meeting all comers with burlesque shows and agreeing to toss those ambitious grapplers within a certain time limit, usually fifteen minutes. Failing to do so, the "champion" promised to pay the comer the sum of $25.

Galvin came from Brooklyn. He broke in at the old Star Theater, a place where on wrestling nights they set up trick scenery that would collapse when the grunters hit it with any force. From the very start Jim was a riot. He was a powerful and rangy fellow, as the old timers will recall, with endless endurance and a keen desire to put on a good show.

* * *

One night at the old Star, when all the Icemen, Bricklayers, and Terrible Turks were on hand to strut their stuff, Galvin put on a never to be forgotten show. His opponent was one Walter Willoughby. Walter at that time was rated as the middleweight champion and was a great student of the sport. He had great experience by meeting all comers both in the theaters and at the carnivals. He was a wonderful drawing card in Boston and equally so in New York.



A few seconds after time was called they were at each other like a couple of wild boars. They flashed from one corner of the ring to the other. Galvin was roaring like a bull, ripping, tearing, pushing and mauling. Suddenly there was a crash and both fell to the mat with Jim on the bottom.

"For Gawd's sake, referee, stop the bout. Ouch, ow, gee, but that hurts! There's a tack sticking in my knee," cried Jim.

The bout was stopped to permit Galvin to remove the "tack." He swung on his haunches, located the "tack" in his tights, made painful grimaces as he "pulled" it out of his knee and gained the sympathy of the crowd. Walking to the side of the mat holding one hand on the spot where the "tack" had been removed, he tossed the tack to the far corner of the stage and then limped back.

That little act brought on hisses for Willoughby and applause for the "Wild Irishman," just as Galvin had figured it would. The onlookers were deeply touched by the injuries Jim had suffered and his gameness in continuing the contest.

The first fall ended after 42 minutes of the swiftest type of action, with Willoughby the victor. The men went to their dressing room for the ten-minute rest and as he made for his quarters Jim continued to limp on his injured right limb.

When the gong sounded for the start of the second session, Galvin came limping out of his dressing room, but to the astonishment of the crowd and scribes, he limped on his left leg. Strange, they thought, that the pain should have shifted to the left leg after so short a period, but after the bout got under way, nothing more was said about it.

The men went at each other with vim, and in five minutes Galvin lifted his opponent high in the air and tossed him against the trick scenery at the back of the stage. The particular piece of glowing color that Walter

Jim Galvin, the "Wild Irishman," one of the most colorful wrestlers in the long history of the ancient sport.

landed on was painted a lake, and as he hit it the entire setting crashed, and amid a roar of laughter Willoughby was resting on the floor, his head emerging above the "water."

"That's what you get for being so bloomin' smart," piped Galvin, loud enough for all to hear. "I jest wanted to cool yer off a bit," he said with a smile as the crowd howled with laughter.

After the wreckage was cleared they resumed their warfare and for ten minutes the spectators were treated to the wildest kind of sport. Both grapplers went down, and Willoughby, angered beyond words, rolled Jim off the stage and into the orchestra pit where the chairs were upset and his head went through a big bass drum. By this time the fans were crying with laughter. They weren't seeing a wrestling match but it is doubtful if they would have enjoyed the champion of the world and his top challenger in a finish bout, nearly as much.

When they both were on the mat again, Galvin rushed at his man and then suddenly wheeled him about, and with his hand on his jaw complained to the referee, who, like the fans, had seen nothing wrong.

"Lookit what he did; didje see it? He can't get away with it agin," Galvin yelled. And with that Jim shook his fist in Willoughby's face and the crowd hissed the Irishman's opponent for no other reason than they felt he must have done something terrible to Galvin to raise such a complaint. Yet, as a matter of fact, Willoughby had done nothing, and Jim, who pulled the stunt when his back was to the spectators and the referee, was able to gain public sympathy.

While still arguing, Jim turned towards the back of the stage, and in full view of the spectators, he let the "blood" trickle from his mouth. Then placing his fingers in his mouth and with a yank he withdrew a tooth and threw it to his seconds standing in the wings.

By this time the crowd was in a bedlam with hisses and boos greeting Willoughby. The bout was resumed and suddenly Jim was frothing at the mouth in a fine display of rage.

The men then started a dazzling pace, first one, then the other took turns in tossing each other around the mat, and then suddenly came to a halt. Galvin's tights became loose. The rubber band gave way and the mill had to be stopped while a string was found to keep the panties up. More laughter for the men and embarrassment for the ladies.

With that job completed the match was started again and in a mix-up Jim emerged with the sole of his sneaker loose. He asked for time out so he could change to another pair. With this granted there followed another rest period. Then came the final fall which resulted in Willoughby tossing Galvin for the match.

It was at this point that things were discovered by one of the scribes at ringside. He picked up a tack in the rear of the stage and found it to be rubber. It was then that he realized what had taken place.

Dashing back to the dressing room the brave scribe asked Galvin, "Jim, what does this mean, this rubber tack?"

"That's nothing," he replied, "I think the loose tooth and the frothing act were even better, don't you."

"Loose tooth! What do you mean?"

Before he left Jim Galvin told the newspaper man the entire story of the trick tooth; the trick waist tape that caused his trunks to fall; the loose sneaker sole he had attached during the rest period; the fake blood and the phoney frothing.

He explained that he carried a concealed capsule in his mouth and when he bit into it, the red powder within the pill, mixed with saliva, enabled him to make it appear that he was bleeding and that the frothing was brought about by the use of a mixture of Saponacious and chewing gum. That the tooth was palmed until the right time was reached for him to place it in his mouth and then yank it out.

* * *

GALVIN later doubled with the great Leo Pardello and they made a fine pair touring the country with their exciting and hilarious shows. Galvin did his job so cleverly that even the experts were fooled.

After retiring, Jim worked as a pressman on the Brooklyn *Eagle* and he was later killed during a brutal assault near his home.

Wrestling clowns will come and go but the name of Jim Galvin will always be at the head of the long list.

* * *

The ever popular Sandor Szabo is doing well in Australia. . . . A recent arrival from England brings word that George Hackenschmidt, former heavyweight champion of the world, is instructing members of the London police department in methods of self defense. . . . Hack is just as wide as he is tall.

The old tiger man, John Pesek, has his name turn up on a Brisbane, Australia, wrestling card. The name of Pesek is liable to turn up almost any place. . . . Frank Sexton is still the most publicized grappler in the game with the one exception of Jim Londos . . . . Maurice Letchford, the South African Adonis, is after the Empire light-heavyweight title.

Larry Moquin, the popular French-Canadian wrestler, is doing well in California. . . . King Karl Davis still going strong in the Mid-West.

* * *

BELLE VUE STADIUM in Manchester, England, where every foreign globe-trotter has appeared, was packed to the rafters when Maurice (The Angel) Tillet went into the "pain-pit" to joust with rowdy Chic Knight. It was the Frenchman's first showing since the war and he arrived on the scene from a tour of Italy and France.

In Scotland, George de Relywyskow, one of the squarest promoters abroad, paired Jim Anderson, Highland Games star athlete, with Mike Demitre, title holder of Europe's light-heavyweight division. Wrestling American style, the match went over eighty minutes. It was a masterful display of wrestling lore on the part of both challenger and champion.

In Italy, top promoter is George Demine, for many years a leading figure in the European wrestling picture . . . . Jim Casey, in from Ireland and the U.S.A., has flung a challenge to Assirati for the Englishman's title. Bert Assirati, whose conquerors in 15 years are but a handful, is the toughest heavy in John Bull's island . . . . Wrestling in Dublin drew a 12,000 gate with Danno O'Mahony, Dave Armstrong (England), Jim Casey, and Sandy Orford (Wales) in the featured bouts . . . . Watch closely the ring career of promising Bolton heavyweight, ex-paratrooper Vic Hessle . . . . Also Ernie (Kiwi) Kingston, the New Zealand heavyweight.

TRICKS *of the* TRADE PLAIN *and* FANCY

By THE RING EDITOR

Kid McCoy, the inventor of trickery in boxing.

UNDER the white glare of the arc lights, the eyes of thousands of fight fans focused upon them, two figures move about the canvas-covered square. With gloved hands, they move skilfully about, back and forth, each ready when opportunity presents itself to land the punch soporific. They are clever, but one cannot detect all of their cleverness, for they have tricks of the trade, tricks beneath those we see. Some of these ring gladiators are inventors—others are copyists, but each possesses tricks he has practiced and perfected.

It was Kid McCoy who introduced the ingenious practice of putting a heavy layer of bicycle tape upon his hands. He invented the art of treading on his opponent's feet, a trick later employed to great advantage by Primo Carnera when the crude, clumsy Italian fought the clever Tommy Loughran in Miami. It was McCoy who first used the "water cure" on the hand bandage, pouring pure alcohol on the tape and when this quickly evaporated or dried, the tape hardened and the fist became encased in a "plaster cast." These were only a few of the many ingenious devices planned in the fertile brain of the craftiest of all fighters in an effort to defeat his opponents. The Kid never was one to pass up any "angle" that would contribute to victory, and he didn't permit such things as "ethics" to interfere.

Stanley Ketchel, the originator of the "Snipe Trail."

EVERY trade, occupation, profession has its quota of loons, goofs and eccentrics and boxing probably leads 'em all. The whims and fancies, peculiarities and idiosyncrasies of famous ringmen, would fill a "Gone with the Wind" sized volume. Trickery, superstition and pranks are common in the field of fisticuffs. The pranks played in the training camps of champions and challengers in the last two decades, furnish most interesting reading. It is all part and parcel of boxing and as such, takes its place in the fistic archives.

Fighters are very superstitious and the most superstitious among the most famous battlers, were the keenest to play pranks on the camp circle. Fitzsimmons was a firm believer in dreams. He dreaded those before an important battle. Appearing in vaudeville after his defeat by Jeffries in their heavyweight championship bout at Coney Island, Fitz told this story of a dream he had the night before the battle:

"I believe in dreams as I do in the Gospel. The night before my fight with Jeff in which I lost my title, I dreamt that I was knocked out. When I saw my wife in the morning, I told her of the dream and I said:

"Rose, the jig is up. I'm afraid it's all over. I'm going to lose the championship. And I did."

Fitz, like Corbett, also believed in horse shoes. He would not strip for training before he made a horse shoe. He turned one out every day while training for a big battle, and every thirteenth, he would autograph and keep until two days before a bout and then give the "lucky" ones to friends. I have one, made of bronze, in my possession.

* * *

CORBETT regarded meeting a cross-eyed person an ill omen. He had a dislike for white horses and avoided them when on the road.

Tom Sharkey wouldn't part with faded green trunks. He regarded them as lucky.

There never was a fighter who believed in lucky omens more than did Terry McGovern. Among other of his idiosyncrasies, was his belief that keeping the left shoe unlaced until just before the bout got under way, brought him luck and he insisted that his seconds keep that shoe unlaced until he was called to the center for instruction.

Jack Dempsey also insisted on wearing old white trunks, the same trunks that he used when he fought Jess Willard.

Max Schmeling never went into training or in the ring without his old bathrobe, his lucky robe as he called it.

Gunnar Barlund carried with him a small knitted bear given to him by a childhood sweetheart.

Kid Norfolk wore a small blue skull cap for all of his fights.

Red Cap Wilson wore a red cap into the ring.

During his American campaign, Owen Moran, one of the greatest fighters in British history, carried with him a pair of his baby's slippers, and insisted on hanging them—for "good luck"—on the ring post in his corner when he fought.

Joe Choynski, who used the ring posts as a battering ram.

BATTLING SIKI, the colorful Senegal Negro, was looked upon as boxing's greatest nut. When he arrived in New York, he appeared on Broadway garbed in a purple-checked suit that shrieked to the high heavens.

One day Siki appeared in Memphis and started training for a fight with Young Norfolk. The papers gave him little publicity and the colorful Siki loved publicity. He concocted a plan to get it. He went to the street corner, bought a bunch of bananas, gathered dozens of urchins about him and paraded with them on the main highway, tossing bananas along the road to the kids. He was placed under arrest and charged with disorderly conduct. When admonished by the court for his actions, he explained:

"Everybody in dis country sing ze song, 'Yes, I got no Banan,' so I geeve heem ze banan."

The court, looking seriously at the playboy, discharged him after admonishing him and Siki had gained what he had set out to do. That afternoon, the sports pages carried headlines on Siki's escapade and three days later, a sellout gathering watched him beat Young Norfolk.

Jimmy McLarnin, one of the greatest little Irish battlers of recent years, turned a somersault for luck every time he won a fight, as did Paulino Uzcudun. The Fighting Parson of pre-Walker Law days would kneel and pray before every bout. And so down the line one can name hundreds of famous fighters each of whom had at least one superstitious belief, just as one can cite one or more pranks of almost every fighter of note since John L. Sullivan's days.

* * *

THESE were practiced most frequently in training camps and are still part and parcel of the fight game today. Among those that gained national attention were the freezing shower, the exploding cigars, the hot foot, the electric chair and the hand buzzer.

When Jack Sharkey was training for his first fight with Max Schmeling, he loaded his desk with explosive cigars and every time a newly arrived scribe would corner him for an interview, Jack would offer a cigar then light it. The next step was to get out of reach of the infuriated visitor when the cigar's explosion scared the recipient of the gift stiff.

At Endicott, N. Y., where Schmeling trained, and at Lakewood, where Joe Louis had his camp, the hotfoot and the electric seat prevailed as part of the routine in the life of the visiting scribes. Pete Reilly, fight manager, would rig up electric wires beneath a comfortable seat and then invite a reporter to sit and take it easy. Once in the chair, the current was turned on and a shriek, a curse and often a fight, would follow.

Pete also introduced the sneezing powder to camp life as well as the hot foot. A lighted match, forced in the shoe above the sole, would burn to the edge and bedlam would follow.

The pin-cushion was still another of the later inventions to add to the "comfort" of the boys. Camp clowning has become a set part of the daily programme just as it was in the days of Stanley Ketchel, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Jack Johnson and Jim Jeffries.

The snipe trail of Ketchel took the cake. It carried the hunter on a long, fruitless trail through the briars and was used by the "playful" Ketchel every time he wanted to rid the camp of a pest. The walking ghost and the badger hunt were frequently used in the camps of Jeff and Fitz.

Young Corbett, master in the art of kidding an opponent.

* * *

BOXING has produced many quaint characters and one of the quaintest in fistiana, was Spider Kelly, a Californian, one of the outstanding contenders for lightweight honors years ago. A fighting man himself, he was one of America's greatest seconds. There were few his equal behind a ringman. He was a quick thinker, a keen student of boxing, a great fighter and as fine a second as ever laced a pair of gloves on a fighting man.

In the fall of 1899 the Spider came to New York from San Francisco to fight the peerless Joe Gans. The bout took place on October 3. The fight got under way and Kelly did well for a few rounds then found himself on the losing end. He was being hit frequently and his head kept bobbing back and forth from accurate, effective jabs tossed his way. Quickly he began to devise means for getting Gans to let up in the attack and he decided to match wits with the "Peerless One."

His plot came like a flash. Pulling Gans in close to him as they drew into a clinch, the Spider whispered:

"See here Joe, I've had to ease up on you a bit, but you're taking too many liberties. My friends are betting heavily on you staying the limit. You'll not stay if you get too fresh."

And Joe didn't get fresh. He danced and jabbed lightly, but the taps were not as effective as before and Kelly drew with the great lightweight in 25 rounds. When the bout was over, Kelly rushed to his dressing room and there he had a hearty laugh as he told the scribes how he had saved himself from a knockout.

* * *

IT was Spider Kelly who saved Jimmy Britt the night that Britt fought Willie Fitzgerald in San Francisco. It was early in that fight that Fitz knocked Britt stiff with a right-hander flush on the button. Jimmy went down on his back and to all appearances was completely out.

Kelly jumped into Britt's corner and with a yell of a Comanche Indian, informed Referee Eddie Graney, who had not yet started the count, that the clock had stopped. To appreciate the trickery, one should know that Mechanics Pavilion where the fight was staged, had an automatic clock at one end of the hall.

Kelly kept waving his arms like a madman and screamed to Graney, who momentarily took his eyes off the downed fighter and turned to look at the clock. While Graney was so occupied, Britt's seconds poured a pail of water over his head and he came to and the day was saved.

WHEN is a foul not a foul? That has often been asked by boxing enthusiasts. Seldom does a ring battle take place that there is not one or more palpable fouls committed, but as long as the perpetrator gets away with it, he is considered a fair and square shooter. Tim McGrath, veteran handler of famous fighters and former manager of Tom Sharkey, tells this one about Joe Gans.

"When the Old Master and Battling Nelson fought at Goldfield, I was behind the Battler. Nelson tried fouling and was caught with the goods, but Gans did the same thing and was called a fair fighter. And here is how the Baltimore Negro got away with it:

"He cut Nelson's eye badly and had it bleeding so profusely that the Battler could hardly see. Between rounds I doctored the eye as best I could and warned Nelson to protect it at all costs or he'd lose the fight. Well for three rounds Gans couldn't get near that eye so well was it guarded. Then Gans, a marvel at tricks of the trade, found a way to the stricken eye, though it wasn't exactly a bit of sportsmanship, but clever nevertheless.

"As the men came into a clinch, which happened frequently, Gans hugged Bat tightly and rubbed his closely cropped and bristly head against Nelson's eye. The cut was opened, the bleeding got under way again, and the Battler was severely handicapped. He thought it was an accident and didn't complain but the crowd thought likewise. After several rounds of this rubbing, I fathomed the trick and complained. It was difficult to stop the flow of blood and Nelson's face became a target for stiff blows that jarred him from head to foot."

Another time when both fell, Joe, a master at short arm punching, made a pretense of helping Nelson to his feet and while both were on their knees, Gans clipped his opponent on the jaw with a short right. As the Battler fell forward, Gans again rushed to his aid by grabbing him about the waist and raising him to an upright position.

Momentarily the crowd hissed and sensed foul play, but so innocent did the Master look and so cleverly did he manipulate the trick, that Joe made it appear as if Nelson received the blow in trying to push Gans back while Joe was trying to help him and the Baltimorean got away with it.

* * *

KID McCOY often was referred to as the man with a bagful of ring tricks. He was a sneering, cruel, tricky fellow who aimed to outwit his ring opponents and invariably did. His rival had to be on a sharp lookout for fear The Kid would sneak one over that would spell ruin to his foeman.

New Yorkers of the old school well remember the night that McCoy fought Peter Maher at Coney Island. It was on a bitter cold day, New Year's, 1900, that the pair were pitted against each other. The scene of action was as chilly and frosty as an ice warehouse, the only heat coming from a small stove in the rear of the clubhouse and the natural heat from the bodies of the spectators.

McCoy, wily, played an inhuman trick on his opponent. The fighters were asked to get ready. They donned their fighting togs and Maher left his dressing room for the ring. He had expected The Kid to follow. Instead, McCoy let the big Irishman sit in the chilled room for close to half an hour while the Kid was "getting ready," and when McCoy finally entered the ring, Peter was so frozen he could scarcely move. He was licked before the first gong sounded.

But that was not all. The men clinched in the second round and McCoy held Maher's arms so that he couldn't move. Then looking him in the eyes, he smiled his malicious, cold, sneering smile and in a voice loud enough for the ringsiders to hear, remarked:

"You big stiff. I see where you're in the newspapers hollering for sympathy because your wife is sick. Well, when I get through with you you'll meet the doctor."

Peter's wife was very sick at the time. He tried to call off the fight and when McCoy spoke those harsh words, the burly Irishman lost his temper. His fighting Irish was up. He became frantic with resentment, and set sail for his man. That was just what McCoy sought. Maher became a target for everything the Kid could deliver. He was frightfully beaten and was knocked cold in the fifth round.

Johnny Dundee, who used the ropes as a springboard.

When the bout was over, McCoy walked into Peter's dressing room, humbly apologized and said:

"Pete, what I remarked in the ring was just a matter of business. I'm sorry I hurt you. Accept my sympathy."

They shook hands and were friendly thereafter.

* * *

THERE are tricks in all trades but in pugilism, the opportunities to introduce all sorts of ruses are many. The old school of fighters was far more crafty and more adept in the use of new wrinkles than are the fighters of today. Probably no scrapper before the public over a stretch of fifty years had a more fertile ring brain than McCoy. His methods were original and have been copied by many fighters since, but with little success compared to that attained by the originator of ring trickery.

McCoy looked anemic, and he could make himself appear blanched, sickly, as he sat in his corner awaiting the call to arms. He was naturally pale and slender and when he placed a little talcum powder on his face, on the night of an important battle, he had a ghastly appearance. It was evident to those who knew his game that his object was to arouse sympathy and give the impression he wasn't feeling well.

So it was for example, the night he clashed with Maher, and with Jack Scales in England and Bill Doherty in Johannesburg, each of whom he knocked out.

When he faced Scales, not only did McCoy appear as a pale, sickly looking fighter, but he began to disarm the Englishman's fear of being trapped by the American's noted penchant for trickery. He shook hands with Scales as they got into the ring, asked about the Englishman's family and following a general, most friendly conversation, he wound up by asking Scales why he didn't go to America where the big money was to be had. "You're too good a fighter not to take advantage of the fighting situation in the States," he said.

Scales was taken off his guard. He couldn't understand how people could "knock" so pleasant a chap as McCoy and he began to disbelieve the stories of his ring treachery.

But Scales soon had a chance to change his mind. The bell clanged. Out rushed McCoy like one ready to tear his opponent apart. Scales landed a light tap to the Kid's face. Then came a hard left to the body. McCoy suddenly dropped his head, looked down at Scales' shoes and played his favorite trick.

"Why the pink shoe laces?" he asked as he eyed the shoes with one eye and with the other he took in Scales' movements.

"Pink laces!" blurted out the surprised Englishman and he dropped his guard and looked down.

Somebody hit him over the head with the Tower of London. At least it seemed that way as he toppled with a crash against the canvas.

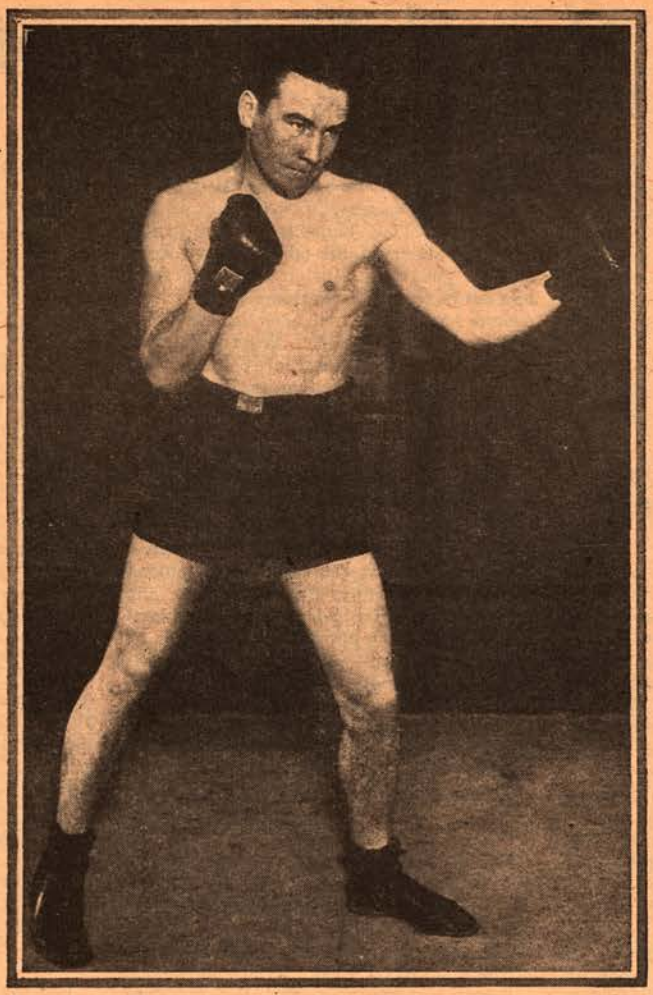
That was McCoy's oldest trick yet the poor sap who faced him, fell for it!

* * *

THE game of fighting was not a blind brutality with McCoy. He was the student of a nicely adjusted science. He studied his blows as a musician might his scales. He planned to win and the means were details with him. He left nothing undone that might help him. Often while awaiting instructions, he would stroll around the ring and while doing so, he would keep steadily pounding his shoes on the rosin, "playfully" kicking the little chunks towards his own corner. He would smile at his friends and without the least apparent interest, he would soon clear the rosin from his opponent's corner and scatter it all in the direction of his own.

* * *

THEN came the meanest of all tricks. The gloves were chosen in those days in the ring, and not put on in the dressing room as is done today, in most states. The seconds would crowd about their man, test the gloves, carefully push the horsehair padding away from the center then bend over their fighter to put the mitts on.



Jimmy McLarnin, whose ring somersaults followed each of his victories.

Suddenly there was a little commotion. An "accident" happened. The gloves fell into the pile of rosin kicked into his corner by the Kid. Quite dangerous, indeed! The gloves had to be cleaned.

Squeezed and twisted, before they were put back on the hands, they became most dangerous weapons on the fists of Kid McCoy. They cut like a knife and in nicely calculated places, too! But the trick often succeeded, especially when the Kid was on tour.

In 1908, McCoy made a comeback and was matched with Jim Stewart, a handsome, tall young architect who had come along in great strides. They met in the old horse mart in 24th Street, New York City, then known as the National Sporting Club. Stewart was a green kid; McCoy, a veteran, foxy in the ways of ring manipulations. The Kid realized that Stewart's heavy weight, especially in the clinches, would be a big factor, so he set about to circumvent this advantage.

When the referee called the men to the center for instructions, McCoy insisted on an interpretation of the rules relative to clinching and while this was being given the men, the Kid stepped close to the confident Stewart and without warning, heaved the full weight of his shoulders at the inside biceps muscle of the giant.

Stewart was flabbergasted but before he could say a word, McCoy, sensing trouble, spoke up, "Is that permissible?" And before the referee could answer, the Kid took a quick jerk of Stewart's arm and again asked, "Will that be allowed."

By this time the youthful Stewart was in a quandary. He didn't know what to make of his opponent. He flared up and shouted, "I won't stand for any of that."

But when the bout got under way, big Al was licked. McCoy had ruined him before he could get started. The bout went the limit of six rounds, but the Kid just toyed with his man and let him last the route.

* * *

McCOY and Joe Choynski were enemies. They had fought several times and McCoy felt that he was the master and could whip his man, barring an accident. But this did happen. Choynski had delivered a wallop from which recovery was quite slow for McCoy. He became desperate. Then quick thinking saved the day for him. He posed himself for a blow when the gong clanged. At the sound, Choynski dropped his hands but McCoy, summoning every ounce of force in him, drove home a desperate wallop.

It was foul and the crowd yelled itself hoarse for his disqualification. But the Kid had calculated with lightning rapidity that it would be impossible for an onlooker or the referee to fairly tell if the punch was intentional and he was correct. There was considerable doubt and the referee gave him the benefit of it. Choynski never recovered fully from that terrible haymaker and was a badly beaten man.

Years later, when writing a series of articles for THE RING, The Kid admitted that he had deliberately tossed that foul punch, and had gotten away with it.

* * *

SPEAKING of Choynski, reminds me of the trick played by Joe on Sailor Tom Sharkey in their San Francisco battle. There were four big posts around the ring that were padded a little but not to any extent. Sailor Tom was beating Joe to the punch and Choynski became riled. He didn't cherish the licking. Joe set sail for his man and hit him with everything he had, but Tom stood the punishment well and wouldn't go down.

Then Joe hit upon a novel idea. He got Tom against the ropes and kept maneuvering until he forced the sailor against one of the posts. Accomplishing that he let go with all he had and the blow caught Tom on the jaw and Tom's head hit the post with force sufficient to crack the conk. Thus Joe got in two solid wallops where another man would land only one. Again and again Joe turned that trick without Tom being any the wiser and no one, not even Sharkey's seconds thought that Choynski had deliberately planned that attack, until Joe did it once too often. Then the old sailor slammed back with the same kind of attack until he had poor Joe dizzy. Choynski had agreed to stop the sailor in eight rounds or lose the fight and he lost it, as Tom was still on his feet going strong when the final gong clanged.

* * *

THE gift of gab saved many a fighter in battle. Leaders in this line of ring trickery were Kid McCoy, Benny Leonard, Young Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett. Young Corbett beat McGovern by talking to him *(Continued on page 46)*

Sierra Is Rated Fighter of Month

By THE RING EDITOR

THE indoor season got underway with a slow start. Unlike previous years, when the activity included bouts among the top men in almost every division, few of the rated boxers showed their wares. Apparently all are waiting for the reopening of Madison Square Garden and several other big arenas throughout the country, before getting busy again.

With the rodeo out of the House That Tex Built, things have begun to hum again and from now on, the cream of the fistic talent in all divisions will be seen in action.

Before the year ends, Joe Louis, Willie Pep, Gus Lesnevich, Ray Robinson, Peter Kane and Ike Williams will appear in major bouts and boxing is likely to hit the upward trend ere long.

During the past month the only fight of any importance saw Humberto Sierra of Cuba whip Sandy Saddler, the number one rated featherweight, to carry off the "Fighter of the Month" honors. That loss spoiled a title shot at Willie Pep for Sandy, who previously had disposed of Miguel Acevedo and likewise makes it difficult for the featherweight king to accept Sierra as an opponent in a championship match because of the ease with which Willie whipped the Cuban at Hartford. Thus it now appears that Pep will either have to take on Charley Riley, or enter the lightweight division to make any real dough as did Henry Armstrong after he cleaned up the featherweight ranks.

The major changes for the month in our ratings brings Fitzie Fitzpatrick back to tenth place among the heavyweights; Bob Foxworth into fifth position in the light-heavyweight class; the elimination of Dolph Quijano.

Major Jones takes over ninth place in the middleweight ranks on the basis of his undefeated season's record. In the welterweight class Tony Janiro leaped into second place by virtue of his triumph over Tony Pellone and Gene Burton advanced from seventh to fourth place. Eddie Giosa, whose weight has placed him back in the lightweight division, has been dropped because of his defeat by Jesse Flores. Larry Cisneros dropped to seventh in the lightweight ranks due to his kayo at the hands of Frankie Fernandez.

Enrique Bolanos, whose fine record this year has kept him in the fistic spotlight, is now our number one challenger for lightweight honors, replacing Bob Montgomery. Jackie Paterson, long rated as the flyweight champion of the world, is now listed among the bantamweights in the fourth spot, and Harold Dade, who had fought for the bantamweight crown, but has in all but two of his eight fights this year, fought as a legitimate featherweight weighing from 122 to 125 pounds, has been dropped from our bantamweight listings and because of his last two successive defeats by Chavez and Vegara, respectively, does not warrant a place among the featherweights.

The results of the month follow:

In the heavyweight ranks: Olle Tandberg kayoed Aaron Wilson, 4. Pat Comiskey defeated Eldridge Eatman, 10. Lee Q. Murray won from Curtis Sheppard, 10. Joey Maxim beat John Thomas, 10.

Turkey Thompson outscored Arturo Godoy, 10. Tami Mauriello knocked out George Fitch, 5, and beat Teddy Randolph, 10. Fitzie Fitzpatrick kayoed Rusty Payne, 1.

Former heavyweight champion Max Schmeling knocked out Werner Vollmer, 7. Jack London beat Piet Wilde, 10. Tony Bosnich knocked out Al Spaulding, 3, and Newsboy Millich, 4. Alberto Lovell knocked out Carl Nielsen, 6. Tommy Gomez knocked out Walter Hafer, 3, and Gunnar Barlund, 5. Bill Weinberg kayoed Leo Stoll, 3.

Jerry McSwain bested Tommy Garland, 10. Jackie Cranford kayoed Tommy Woodward, 7, and then reversed a previous loss by beating Bernie Reynolds in 10. Richard Hagan drew with John Hubbard, 4. Leo Matriciani bested Buddy Walker, 10.

Johnny Shkor kayoed Tony Ferry, 2. Sanders Cox was a winner over Leo Stoll, 8. Vern Mitchell knocked out Lorne McCarthy, 2. Lee Jackson battered Tony Gangemi, 6. Wally Sears kayoed Billy Jones, 4. Jackie Fisher stiffened Gene Roy. Al Kinsey outboxed Sandy McPherson, 10, and Mike Fisher, 10.

Gene Jones then beat Sandy McPherson, 8. Barney Metten kayoed Jim Kimball, 1, and beat Lenny Bolton, 4. Charles Lester stiffened Grady Welch, 1. Jimmy Carollo beat Harry Berntsen, 8. Art Swiden chilled John Fulton, 2.

Fred Ransey beat Curtis Clements, 6. Charles Lester beat Billy Sullivan, 8. Jerry Seavatti chilled John Willard, 4.

Phil Muscato knocked out Herbie Katz, 4.

The light-heavyweights fared as follows: Ezzard Charles thrashed heavyweight Joe Matisi, 10, and kayoed Lloyd Marshall, 2. Bob Foxworth knocked out Dolph Quijano, 2, and Dolph chilled Eddie LaMarr, 2. Tee Hubert was disqualified for not trying in his bout with Tommy Yarosz, 5. Tony Elizondo whipped Jerry Pittro, 10.

Bobby Dare defeated Jimmy Hayden, 6. Dave Sands beat George Henry, 12. Frankie Best was a winner over Jimmy Roberts, 6. George Kochan drew with Henry Rich, 10.

Pat Richards chilled Bob Clark, 4. Bernie Reynolds repeated a former win over Eldridge Eatman, 10, but was later defeated by Jackie Cranford, 10. Anthony Jones stopped Warren Petersen, 9, and kayoed Bunky Wall, 7. Reuben Jones chilled Luther McMillan, 1, and beat Tony Gillo, 8. Billy Thompson stiffened Davey Field, 4. Ralph Regan stopped Jimmy Russo, 2.

Bob Amos was a winner over Al Johnson, 10. Doc Bee chilled Buddy Rose, 1. Bob Isler drew with Al Zapalla, 6. Watson Jones whipped Frisco James, 10. Harold Johnson stiffened Eddie Beazley, 1.

Wylie Burns kayoed Jimmy Milligan, 4. Don Fisher flattened Larry Davis, 1. Johnny Chambers defeated Pete Amoroso, 6. Eddie Boden drew with Billy Cooper, 10. Bob Amos decisioned Bob Garner, 10. Eddie Wilson kayoed Steve Mamakos, 3.

Here are the middleweight results: Marcel Cerdan knocked out Billy Walker, 1. Al Hostak drew with George Duke, 10. Jackie Darthard defeated Eddie O'Neill, 10, and Ray Spurlock, 10.

Major Jones knocked out Jerome Frazier, 9. Chuck Hunter licked Ossie Harris, 10, but was kayoed by light-heavyweight Bob Satterfield, 10. Sonny Horne defeated Nick Kashuba, 10, and Chet Vinci, 10. Anton Raadik chilled Mickey Doyle, 5.

Ken Stribling beat Billy Cooper, 10. Pete Mead whipped Al Thornton, 10. Buddy Farrell was a victor over Verne Lester, 8. Jerry Maloni outscored Joe Bennett, 10. Tommy Burns kayoed Eddie Marcus, 8. Jimmy Sherrer halted Sal Richie, 4.

Billy Kilroy was a winner over Danny Ruggiero, 8. Bee Bee Washington was a winner over Charley Padalino, 10. Lloyd Gibson halted Bill Poli, 5. Roy Kelly knocked out Joey Frederiko, 5. Johnny Holt defeated Lou Morgan, 4. Laverne Roach defeated Billy Arnold, 10. Don Hassock drew with Billy Murphy, 6.

Wylie Burns knocked out Gaston Miller, 3. Dave Clark defeated Al Johnson, 8, and Charlie Hayes, 10. Rocky Castellani defeated Lenny Mancini, 8. Tony Bertucci defeated Jimmy Mangia, 6. Jesse Jenkins defeated Herbie Morris, 8. Joe Danos stopped Harvey Dubs, 2.

Joe Girard stiffened Chet McDonough, 2. Dick Callahan kayoed Jimmy Richards, 1. Roy Miller outscored Baby Sims, 10. Gene Farland decisioned Al Barbosa, 6. Paulie Blanks defeated Emory Jackson by the kayo route in 7. Danny Rosati drew with Bunky Wall, 10. Mike Saad outjabbed Leo Sawicki, 10. Leon Sheppard drew with Johnny Johnson, 10. George LaRover whipped Norman Rubio, 10. Randy Brown stopped Kenny Harris, 1.

Jimmy Jackson outscored Mike Azadian, 4. Jimmy Curl chilled Frankie Angustain, 7. Ernie Durando outscored Edgar Greenwood, 8. Ray Kelley stopped Frankie Vigeant, 5. Louis Morgan nodded Harry McKinney, 4. Dick Smith kayoed Frank Cerna, 4. Hal Anspach decisioned Jack Kenny, 8, and Freddie Flores, 10. Johnny Johnson stopped Cab Calloway, 3.

Roy Williams outpointed Frank Lacy, 12. Jack Kenny whipped Edgar Greenwood, 8. Bill Daley halted Joe Girard, 4. Larry Cartwright chilled Eddie Miller, 3. Gene Boland outscored Vic Costa, 8. Art Tatta drew with Herbie Morris, 8.

Joey DeJohn halted Indian Gomez, 4. Solly Zalter stopped Frankie Burley, 5. Pedro Jiminez whipped Paulie Peters, 10. Erskine Howell was

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 13, 1947

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Rocky Graziano	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Ezzard Charles	Tony Zale	Tommy Bell
2—Elmer Ray	Archie Moore	Cecil Hudson	Tony Janiro
3—Olle Tandberg	Billy Fox	Jake LaMotta	Bernard Docusen
4—Pat Comiskey	Tommy Yarosz	Bert Lytell	Gene Burton
5—Joe Baksi	Bob Foxworth	Marcel Cerdan	Tony Pellone
6—Tami Mauriello	Dave Sands	Fred Apostoli	Johnny Greco
7—Lee Q. Murray	Billy Smith	Al Hostak	Bee Bee Wright
8—Turkey Thompson	Lloyd Marshall	Steve Belloise	George Costner
9—Tommy Gomez	Freddie Mills	Major Jones	Tommy Burns
10—Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Omelio Agramonte	Smuggy Hursey	Frankie Fernandez

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Enrique Bolanos	Humberto Sierra	Peter Kane	Dado Marino
2—Bob Montgomery	Charley Riley	Stan Rowan	Rinty Monaghan
3—Freddie Dawson	Sandy Saddler	Luis Galvani	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Rudy Cruz	Jock Leslie	Jackie Paterson	Emile Famachon
5—Tony Mar	Miguel Acevedo	Luis Castillo	Raoul Degryse
6—Jesse Flores	Jose Baby Gonzales	Joe Cornelius	Monito Flores
7—Larry Cisneros	Simon Vegara	Norman Lewis	Mickey Hill
8—Roberto Proietti	Manny Ortega	Bunty Doran	Jimmy Hogg
9—Buddy Garcia	Chico Rosa	Armando Puenti Pi	Dickie O'Sullivan
10—Johnny Bratton	Eddie Miller	Elly Bennett	Benvenuto Cardinale

a winner over Louis Bell, 10. Jimmy Hill stretched Jimmy Moore, 5. Joe Rindone starched Red Doty, 1, and beat Curtis Moore, 8. Charlie Dotson whipped Billy Counts, 6.

Ceferino Bronco triumphed over Horace Bailey, 6. Sheik Rangel drew with Tommy Egan, 10. Ralph Burley defeated Leroy Coleman, 6. Pete Kupsel decisioned Izzy Bloom, 4. Larry Shaw scored over Jimmy Jackson, 4.

Zig Kufenberg stopped John Izzo, 3. Cecil Davis halted George Kaplan, 3. Tony Zerilla beat Jerry Heimowitz, 4. Ted DiGiammo finished Tony Diaz, 3. King David defeated Lou Morgan, 4. Bob Flanagan defeated Jerry Boisvert, 8. Eddie Miller beat Martin Doyle, 10. Aaron Wade beat Sam Baroudi, 10.

Major Jones beat Danny Williams, 10. Laverne Roach whipped Jack Kenny, 8. Bill Williams beat Mike Azadian, 4. Frankie Palermo stopped Davey Cohen, 4.

Sonny Horne was a winner over Henry Chemel, 10. Rocky Castellani kayoed Vic Costa, 3. Julius Rinaldo upset Ernie Durnando, 10.

Among the welterweights: Tony Janiro won over Tony Pellone, 10. Gene Burton defeated Danny Kapilow, 10, and Johnny Bratton, 10. Tommy Bell beat middleweight Smuggy Hursey, 10. Tommy Burns kayoed Eddie Marcus, 8. George Costner nodded Allen Faulkner, 10.

Charley Fusari defeated Humberto Zavala, 10. Bobby Plant whipped Frankie Dell, 10. Frankie Fernandez kayoed Larry Cisneros, 4. Chuck Taylor was a winner over Frankie Abrams, 10. Benny Walker nodded Mongo Luciano, 8.

Ruby Kessler kayoed Ernie Petrone, 2, and drew with Rocco Rossano, 10. Juste Fontaine outpointed Johnny Williams, 10, and Johnny came back to lose a close decision to Livio Minelli, in 8. Johnny Greco reversed it against Cosby Linson, 10, and kayoed Tom Ciarlo, 3. Freddie Archer defeated Chester Rico, 10, but lost to Chico Pacheco on a disqualification in 8. Pacheco also stopped Pete Sanchez, 3.

Hankin Barrow defeated Jackie Wilson, 10. Mongo Luciano stopped Oscar Smith, 3. Mike DeCosmo whipped Richie Orange, 8. Tony LaBua won over Charley Varre, 8. Carey Mace defeated Shamus McCray, 6, and Rene Cantero, 8.

Vic Cardell shaded Heywood Williams, 6. Jimmy Sanders defeated Milton Ashford, 6. Bobby Neal halted Gene Brown, 4. Bobby Ruffin halted Lefty LaChance, 4. Art Brown took Julius Menendez, 8. Dave Andrews was a winner over Lee Jones, 8. Gus Mell whipped Pete Zaduck, 8. Flashy Sebastian kayoed Pat Byers, 7, and beat Dave Andrews, 10.

Art Towne stiffened Oscar Boyd, 2. Joe Holmes whipped Danny Robinson, 4. Gavilan Kid whipped Billy Justine, 8. Danny Ruggiero whipped Eli De Loech, 8. Russ Howard stiffened Earl Shaw, 4, and beat Frank Fraser, 6. Henry Gorman beat Leroy Queen, 4. Davey Cohen beat Ross Anzalone, 6.

Rocco Rossano defeated Vic Costa, 8. Nava Esparza trimmed No. 84, 10. Billy Graham whipped Pat Giordano, 10. Dorsey Lay kayoed Victor Flores, 4. Levi Southall chilled Morris Corona, 1. Perry Lowe was a winner over Red Doty, 8.

Jimmy Simms kayoed Joe Holmes, 6. Tiger Flowers defeated Jackie King, 6, and lost to Tony Genovese, 6. Jackie Boderone outpunched Chico Rivera, 5, and Angel Chavez, 6. Pat Brady defeated Frankie Dell, 6. Young Roundtree whipped Joe Martino, 6. Frankie Palermo drew with Patsy Brandino, 8.

Van Penn stopped Pedro Flores, 1. Phil Burton took Jimmy Collins, 10. Andy Drachmas stopped Johnny Marino, 4. Vic Amato defeated Meyer Siegel, 8. Joe Casimanio shaded John Darby, 4, and Jay Orr, 4. Rudy Margolin chilled Eddie Moniz, 2. Rusty Fehl won over Hurley Saunders, 4, and stopped Cliff Stevens, 4. Joe Kezale decisioned Billy Squall, 6.

Vince Scarpani defeated Charley Donovan, 6. Young Salvatore defeated Charley Salas, 10. Emil Evans kayoed Art Lyons, 2. Jimmy Nickers defeated Don Scalzo, 4. Tony Falco was a victor over Ernie Forte, 10.

Patsy Giordano twice whipped Harold Alle in sixes. Gene Norman nodded Al Tarantino, 4. Eddie York halted Leo O'Gara, 2. Shamus McCray kayoed Gene LeBlanc, 7. Bobby Grant decisioned Heywood Williams, 6.

Frank Moran defeated Gene Brown, 6. Jimmy Pierce whipped Johnny Vann, 6. Walter Gomes beat Benny Colardo, 6. Eddie Richmond stopped Oscar St. Pierre, 5. George Baltieri beat Jim Nickers, 4.

Bobby Mann defeated Otis Graham, 8. Freddie Menna decisioned Charley Varre, 8. Charlie Harris scored over Jimmy Pierce, 8. Leon Thompson licked Kayo Barrado, 6.

Bobby Lee outpointed Lennox Dingle, 8. John Darby was too good for Ted DiGiammo, 6. Norman Butts stopped Jimmy Wilson, 2. Jackie Keough whipped Ken Madsen, 6. Rusty Fehl chilled Cliff Stevens, 4. Carl Paulman defeated Ozzie Cooper, 4. Fernandez Trinidade stopped Mike Resto, 4. Bobby Zollo halted Jimmy Sauer, 8.

Bobby Elliott stopped Tommy Rotolo, 6. Dick Bigley decisioned Bob Aherns, 4. Booker Ellis was a victor over Willard Haussman, 4. Don Williams stopped Vince Callahan, 8. Billy Kearns beat Sam Walker, 6. Vic Cardell decisioned Bobby Grant, 6, and drew with Laurie Buxton, 6.

Johnny Capri stopped Angelo Morganti, 2. Sol Levitt chilled Jim Colbert, 1. Jimmy Cook defeated Al Halli, 4. Jesse Harrison stopped Ralph Martinez, 1.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Richard Hagan, Chicago, Illinois
Light-heavyweight—Ralph Regan, Warwick, R. I.
Middleweight—Rocky Castellani, Luzerne, Pa.
Welterweight—Paddy Young, New York, N. Y.
Lightweight—Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
Featherweight—Jim Rooney, Bridgeport, Conn.
Bantamweight—Danny Sullivan, Great Britain
Flyweight—Dave Buna, Hawaii

Ozzie Cooper drew with Carmine Carfella, 4. Gene Hairston defeated Harold Alle, 6. Buddy Holderfield beat Joey Fredda, 8. Fred Simpson kayoed Joe Paris, 2. Tony Rose chilled Dom Uzar, 4.

Vince Foster drew with Don Lee, 10. Lester Rivers outscored Jim Pettie, 10. Tony Prince drew with Tony Ducharme, 4. George Hill outscored Jim Isler, 6. Robinson halted Carl Stein, 6.

Shamus McCray defeated Billy Kearns, 6. Young Tiger Flowers whipped Frank Feener, 6. Tony Genovese defeated Charley Pappas, 6. Buby Margolin halted Frankie Belanger, 6. Jean Ouimet beat George Gervin, 6.

Joe Lucignano outscored Pat Murray, 10. Carey Mace won from Hal Meredith, 10. Chester Rico defeated Cosby Linson, 10. Ray Jackson knocked out Al Victoria, 6.

Charley Zack beat Eska Mosley, 6. Joe Poccia beat Al Silverman, 6.

The lightweight results were: Champion Ike Williams knocked out Doll Rafferty in the fourth heat of an overweight match. Williams then kayoed Talmadge Bussey in nine rounds of another non-title affair. Jesse Flores took the measure of Eddie Giosa, 10, but Giosa came back to beat Jimmy Collins, 10. Joey Angelo whipped Jack Armstrong, 10.

Darrio Barron outpointed Tony Rodriquez, 10. John Thomas kayoed Lige Drew, 7, but Thomas then fell before the flying fists of Enrique Bolanos in 4. Mario Trigo kayoed Chuey Figuroa, 4. Santa Bucca decisioned Clarence Johnson, 8. Willie Russell knocked out Larry Jenkins, 2.

Freddie Dawson halted Eddie Miller, 2. Charley Cabey Lewis stopped Ray Daoust, 5. Dennis Pat Brady whipped Ermino Bonetti, 10. Dave Castilloux knocked out Bobby Garcia, 3. Robert Takeshita stopped Chuey Figueroa, 3.

Willie Beltram defeated Bobby Plant, 10. Tic Mollozzi stopped Tommy Greb, 3. Joe Brown knocked out Ernie Butler, 5. Jimmy Warren took Tommy McGovern, 8. Roy Andrews stiffened Archie Goodbee, 8. Joey Angelo kayoed Leo Mucucci, 8.

Al Jordan chilled Fred Bernhardt, 1. Sonny Boy West defeated John Eddington, 6, and Leslie Harris, 8. Spider Armstrong defeated Bobby English, 10, and stopped Joey Longo, 5. Wray Carter defeated Willie Roache, 8. Harold Jones halted Leroy Willis, 5. John LaRusso outscored Pat Demers, 10. Bert Linam whipped Johnny Dabbs.

Eddie Thomas defeated Aponte Torres, 6. Johnny Bernardo beat Charley Williams, 6. James Carter stopped Patsy Spataro, 7. Bob Rosado chilled Pat Brady, 2. Eddie Stout halted Gene Salaco, 1. Bobby Timpson defeated Eddie White, 6.

Aldo Minelli beat Julie Kogon, 12. Tommy Wells defeated Harry Diduck, 10. Solly Canton licked Johnny Marino, 8. Tony Ferry shaded Lee Britto, 8. Eddie Stout whipped Eddie White, 4, and White was later defeated by Archie Wilmer, 8.

Johnny Chatmon won over Billy Bates via the kayo route in 3. Dave Williams drew with Jimmy Carter, 8. Joey Fagan drew with Tommy Cobb, 6. George Weaver decisioned Charles Scott, 6.

Joe Discepoli whipped Oliver Cobbins, 6. Lou Casiano nodded Ray Lewis, 8. Arthur King whipped Joey Bagnato, 8. Paddy De Marco defeated Tommy Mills, 8. Pedro Firpo outslugged Matt Parker, 8.

Johnny Green beat Charlie Williams, 6. Del Flanagan kayoed Russ Moore, 3, and beat Pat Iacobucci, 8. Terry Young kayoed Billy Strauss, 1. Roy Andrews whipped Henry Polowitzer, 10, and Young Junior, 10.

Jimmy Lynch knocked out Red Mills, 2. Julie Bort drew with John LaRusso, 8. Eddie Stout kayoed Anthony Viserto, 2.

Ace Miller defeated Willie Russell, 12. Herbie Freeman kayoed Pat Demers, 6. Billy Cornwall stopped Dario Barron, 8. Jimmy Simms kayoed Joe Holmes, 4. Bolton Ford chilled Jim Cox, 6.

Tommy McGovern defeated Jimmy Warren, 8. Bobby Timpson decisioned Joey Fredda, 6. Dorsey Lay kayoed Eddie White, 4.

In the featherweight class: Charley Riley outpointed Jimmy McAllister, 10, and kayoed Vic Creelman, 2. Sandy Saddler knocked out Angelo Ambrosano, 2, but then Sandy dropped a close decision to Humberto Sierra, 10. Sandy also kayoed Al Pennino, 4. Bobby Jackson whipped Tony Olivera, 10.

Carlos Chavez stopped Luis Ramos, 9. Simon Vegara stopped Jackie Wilson, 9. Ronnie Clayton beat Al Phillips, 15. Dino Bleta whipped Corky Davis, 10.

Buddy Hayes halted Jackie Harris, 9, and Steve Kronis, 3. Ray Famechon stopped Bert Jackson, 4. Pat Iacobucci won over Juan Manuel, 10, and lost to Red Flanagan, 8. Petey Virgin iced Eddie Smith, 4, and whipped Willie Weasel, 8. Keith Nuttall outscored Howard Jackson, 10.

Doc Blanchard stopped Jean Richard, 7. Hubert Gagnier kayoed Kazumi Morioka, 3. Paul Midiri drew with Vic Haller, 6, and beat Billy Reed, 6. Joey Costa decisioned Jim Brunton, 6. Jean Barriere defeated Vic Young, 10.

Rudy Pasco stopped Red Allen, 7. George LaFalgio knocked out Guillermo Roberts, 1. Nat Terranova halted Tony Sileo, 4. Jim Perrara defeated Bill Ford, 4. Clyde English decisioned Ralph LaSalle, 6. Johnny Johnson kayoed Tommy Baker, 8. Jim Rooney kayoed Bobby Henri, 1.

Johnny Juliano whipped Cleve Simmons, 6. Joe Gamby decisioned Mike Tarantino, 8. Teddy Swain decisioned Pat Flowers, 8. Maurice LaChapelle lost to Percy Paris, 6. Joe Barone drew with Lee Bohles, 8. Tony Sileo whipped Pat Egan, 6. Danny Petro won over Matt Parker, 6. Eddie Marotta defeated Pat Murphy, 6. Joe Barone beat Willie Anderson, 10.

Dom Saia stiffened Vic Bomil, 1, and Jay Perry, 3. Paul Brooks kayoed Gil Holcomb, 2. Eddie Marotta beat Vic Jade, 6. Lou Castrilli outscored Julio Garcia, 6.

Young Junior defeated Filberto Osario, 10. Joey Bolduc kayoed Bob Adley, 3. Pat Egan outscored Kenny McLain, 4. Rudy Pasco beat Frankie Carson, 4.

Ray Dulmaine kayoed Bobby Veal, 4. Kenny Haines drew with Reuben Davis, 6. Mel Hammond stiffened Merle Van Cleve, 4. Mario Morales was a victor over Ivor Fredericks, 6. Paul Midiri beat Clyde English, 6. George Knox bested Lou Castrilli, 6. Blond Tiger drew with Mal Evans, 6. Earl Kelly, 6. Transito Kid beat Young Yellow, 10.

Miguel Acevedo halted Luis Ramos, 9. Gurney Van Hook stopped Frankie Carson, 6. Buddy Hayes stopped Joe Nadeau, 4. Vic Young decisioned Blond Tiger, 10. Alfredo Escobar stopped Simon Vegera, 1. Nat Terranova knocked out Jim Perrera, 2. Joey Scarlato kayoed Billy Ford, 2.

Bantamweight results: Joe Cornelius stopped Bunty Doran, 6. Peter Kane became the European champion by decisioning Theo Medina, 15. Luis Galvani beat Orlando Zulueta, 10. Kid Zefine stopped Cesar Leal, 3. Joe Collins knocked out Billy Wells, 1.

Charlie Brown defeated Kid Tanner, 8. Jimmy Gill beat Ivor Davies, 8. Armando Puenti Pi defeated Mario Rivera, 10. Vince Lauria defeated Franny DiPiano, 6.

Ron Bissell beat Pinchie Thompson, 8. Toby Russell stiffened Jim Laffin, 6. Little Paras beat Dave Robinson, 12. Les Johnson stopped Len Shaw, 4.

Jim Healy beat Teddy O'Neil, 8. Floro Hita drew with Carlos Sanchez, 6. Joe Cucinotti stopped Earl Kelly, 6. Transito Kid beat Young Yellow, 10.

Flyweight results were: Billy Davies, champion of Wales, drew with Jackie Foster, 8. Terry Allen defeated Johnny Summers, 8. Norman Tennant won on a disqualification from Tommy Farricker, 7. Dickie O'Sullivan beat Charles Squire, 10.

Jimmy Gill shaded Ivor Davies, 8. Charlie Wilson defeated Billy Hazelgrove, 8. Jackie Foster beat Pinchie Thompson, 8. Bill Ashton stopped Tommy Whittle, 6.

Frankie McCoy stopped Billy Birch, 2. Pat Coyle knocked out Ron Sharpe, 6. Tom Purcell defeated Syd Wegg, 8. Manuel Armenteros kayoed Herminio Gonzales, 6.

Francisco Tosar chilled Enrique Rodriquez, 2. Young Gibson stopped Juan Diaz II in one round. Baby Quiros beat Joe Walcott II, 6. Joe Gans II, drew with Humerto Aleman, 4. Juan Diaz trounced Cantinflas Martinez III, in 4.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM HAWAII

By TED YAMACHIKA

FRANKIE FERNANDEZ has arrived. As a junior welterweight or even as a full fledged welter he must hereafter be reckoned as a potential contender.

What was expected to be a great battle, if not the fight of the year here in Honolulu, turned out to be a great disappointment, as far as action went, when Frankie Fernandez outclassed Larry Cisneros of Los Angeles for three rounds before putting on the finisher with a left and a right in 0:32 of the fourth round.

For Frankie Fernandez, this was victory number 14 in 15 pro fights.

The fight was promoted by Augie Curtis and Al Lang and grossed $27,151.75.

Larry Cisneros' weight was announced at 138 4/5 to Frankie Fernandez's 142½.

Other results: In the six-round semi-final, George Dunn, 134 3/10, of Hartford, Conn., won easily from Butch O'Hara, 140 9/10.

Tommy Umeda, 120½, decisioned Marce Totor, 118, over five rounds.

Frank Asuncion, 126½, knocked out Nicholas Boy, 127 7/10, in the second.

The four-round curtain raiser saw Leon Ines, 126, T.K.O. Art Staton, 127 1/5, in the third.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DURING the past month we have been swamped with boxing news from all sections of the Middle-west and it appears at this writing there will be plenty of action in this section throughout the winter months. Our only regret is that owing to lack of space we are unable to carry every item sent to us.

Des Moines, Ia.—Jimmy Amadeo, 144, Des Moines, Ia., scored a T.K.O. over Frank Borders, 141, East St. Louis. The bout was staged in Tokio, Japan, and was one of the Japan occupation boxing tournament bouts.

OUR QUESTION BOX—When you write for information to this department please give me the date or as close as possible, as it will help out a lot in going through my files for your requests. This little service is free to RING readers.

To M. F., Kansas City, Mo.: Yes, that story in *True* magazine was ours. . . . To J. C., Huron, So. Dak.: Any of these books, "Training for Boxers," "Scientific Blocking, and Other Methods of Defense," besides a number of others in THE RING Book Shop would be O. K. To T. R., Sioux Falls, So. Dak.: Jackie Conway defeated Louis Johnson, four rounds, at Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 6th, 1922. The bout you mention was between Lew Tendler and Mel Coogan at Philadelphia, Pa., on Feb. 2, 1922. To S. B., St. James, Minn.: That was back in the days when Jimmie Potts was manager of Billy Burke, Young Williams, Ted Sather, Midget Johnson, Dal LaPointe, Jack Sherman, Battling Hugo, and Mark Moore. To D. S. S., Rapid City, So. Dak.: Watch THE RING every month and you will be able to get a fine list of active promoters in all parts of the world. Get in touch with Billy Colbert of St. Paul, Minn., Floyd Hayes, 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska. He is our assistant from that section.

Des Moines, Ia.—Abel Cestac, 222½, of South America stopped off in Chicago and won an eight-round unanimous decision over McKinley English, 204½, Detroit, in the feature bout at the Marigold Gardens. Cestac fighting in excellent form was superior throughout.

Floyd Hayes, our Omaha assistant, is on hand with plenty of news this month, and it looks as if Omaha will be one of the leading fistic centers of the Middle-west this season.

Omaha, Nebraska—Joe Danos, 153, Denver, scored a technical knockout in 2:27 of the second round of the scheduled 10-round main event over Harvey Dubs, 152, Ontario, Canada. Dubs was billed as the "Windsor Hurricane," but never developed into a big blow as the blond southpaw from Denver promptly dropped Dubs to the deck for a nine count, after 2:05 of the opening round. In the first minute of the second round, Danos moved in quickly and dropped Dubs for another nine count with another left hook. Dubs staggered to his feet again, only to have Danos plant a hard left in the pit of the stomach and send him back to the canvas for the third trip.

Referee Jack Gibbons stepped in and raised the duke of the Denver battler. 1,960 fistic fans paid $3,580.20 to witness the bouts.

In the semi-windup, Gene Buffalo, 147, Philadelphia, won a six-round decision over Maxie Starr, 144, Baltimore, Maryland. He pleased the crowd as usual with his popular clowning tactics. . . . In the special event, Bert Ellis, 159, Kansas City, scored a technical knockout at 2:34 of the third round over Buddy Walker, 160, Sioux City. Walker was a sub for Eddie Simmons. . . . In the best of the preliminary bouts, Orville Bitney, 152, Omaha, was awarded a technical knockout over Eugene Brown, 145, Omaha, in 2:37 of the fourth round. . . . Jimmy Watson, 159, Omaha, knocked out Julio Tristan, 158½, Monterey, Mexico, at 1:58 of the fourth round. Watson had floored Tristan three times previous to the knockout. . . . Corky Gonzales, 124, Denver, won a technical knockout from Paul Martinez, 123½, Omaha. After Gonzales had belted Martinez all over the ring with a two-fisted attack in the third round, Martinez failed to come out for the fourth round.

Professional boxers stopping or passing through Omaha would do well to stop off and do their training at the Legion Post No. 1 gym, 2027 Dodge Street. Paul Hernandez and Bob Rushing are in charge of all boxing activities there. . . . Sammy Musto, former boxer, is now managing Johnny Squires, a lightweight who breezed into town from New York.

This year's Golden Gloves should be one of the best as the amateurs are at work already in several gyms about town. . . . The Omaha Athletic Club and the American Legion Post No. 1 both hold licenses and are planning amateur shows on a semi-monthly basis.

Omaha, Nebraska — Promoter Max Clayton opened the indoor boxing season in Omaha at the city auditorium with 1,803 fans chipping in $3,209.50 to see Vince Foster, 147, promising Omaha welterweight, take his 16th professional win in seventeen fights, by knocking out Juste Martinez, 148½, Los Angeles, in 1:27 of the first round.

Foster caught Martinez with a hard left to the chin following up with the same kind of punch thrown by the right duke and it was all over.

Tex Boddie, 191, Omaha, won a decision over Leroy Scales, 187, Chicago, in 6.

In the special event Freddie Maes, 129, Hollywood, California, scored a technical knockout in 2:31 of the third round of a scheduled six-rounder, over Louis Williams, 126, Kansas City, Mo.

In the best of the four-round preliminaries, Julio Tristan, 155, Monterey, Mexico, drew in four rounds with Eddie Simmons, 158, Sioux City. This was a toe-to-toe slugging bee.

Orville Bitney, 153, Omaha, won a four-round decision over Jimmy Sheets, 160, Hammond, Indiana. Bitney is still unbeaten as a pro.

Jimmy Watson, 158, Omaha, knocked out Jim Bovee, 163, Omaha, in 1:55 of the third.

Last Minute Sparks—Bob Burns, former Sioux City Golden Gloves light-heavyweight champion and a familiar figure as a third man, is a football coach at Yankton, So. Dakota. . . . It was Eddie Simmons, Sioux City middleweight, not Sammy, who fought a four-round draw with Julio Tristan, Monterey, Mex., at Omaha, recently.

Our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City 19, Iowa, and our phone number is 8-6849. News for this spot must be in our hands by the 6th of each month. Jimmy Howard of Lisbon, Ohio, who lost to Abel Cestac in Sioux City last summer, would like to meet the Argentina heavyweight again.

See you next month.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

GLOVE GOSSIP—Artie Dorrell, former star welterweight, is handling publicity and public relations for Promoter Ralph Smith at Houston. . . . Alton Erickson is the new state supervisor of boxing. . . . The long needed law has gone into effect making it a felony for "fixing" an athlete. . . . Promoter Jimmy Erwin and the Boxing Commission have been feuding. Edwin claims persecution and the Commission claims rules infractions.

At Dallas—Ponce De Leon Taylor, 204, decisioned Harvey Lee McNary, 187, four. Harry Lloyd Black, 147, K.O.'ed Gene Smith, 143, two. Frank Cockrell, 139, decisioned Boyd Rodgers, 138, four. Steve Turner, 160, K.O.'ed Jim Van Huss, 162, two. John Toney, 160, decisioned Ross Brantley, 160, six. James Buddy Baggett, 112, decisioned Jesus Ortiz, 115, six. Jacky Blair, 126, K.O.'ed Melchor Rodriguez, 130, one. Maurice McFarland, 140, T.K.O.'ed A. J. Myers, 135, 3.

At El Paso—Adolfo Quijano, 177, decisioned Francisco De La Cruz, 238, ten. Jesus Fonseca, 120, T.K.O.'ed Frankie Montoya, 120½, five rounds. Ernesto Zacatecas, 148, decisioned Guillermo Rendon, 148, four. Santos Valdivia, 135, decisioned Enrique Soteno, 134, four. Tomas Minjares, 146, kayoed Alfredo Reyes, 142, one. Silvestre Reyes, 138, decisioned Watson Porter, 146, four.

At Wichita Falls—Howard Carr, 145¼, K.O.'ed William F. Johnsey, 138½, two. James Toney, 170, K.O.'ed Tommie Nelson, 160, four. James P. Routh, 147¼, decisioned Eddie Weller, 143, six. Ben Evans, 148, decisioned Tony Chavez, 147, ten. Jackie Blair, 124½, K.O.'ed Howard White, 121, one.

At Austin—Roberto Garza, 119, and Jesus Ortiz, 116, N.C. Clarence Flint, 119, T.K.O.'ed Rudy Lopez, 117, four. George Barris, 124, decisioned Juan Santamaria, 124, six. Buddy Hughes, 134, and Danny Stipanovich, 134, drew, six. Bert Linam, 147, K.O.'ed Baby Yucatan, 149, two.

At San Antonio—Joe Scott, 190, and John C. Curtis, 185, drew, four. Frankie Wallace, 139, decisioned Jose Ferrer, 140, six. Marcelino De La Rosa, 135, K.O.'ed Luis Albarran, 130, three. Jesus Alonzo, 180, K.O.'ed Duke Smith, 185, one. Mario Trigo, 132, decisioned Paulino Montes, 136, ten.

At New Braunfels—Manuel Alvarez, 170, K.O.'ed Jesus Morales, 165, two. Casimiro Sanchez, 119, T.K.O.'ed Johnnie Schnautz, 120, four. George Becka, 153, K.O.'ed Gabriel Estrada, 150, two. Johnny Mills, 148, K.O.'ed Joe Becka, 151, one.

At Laredo—Ernesto Padilla, 125, K.O.'ed Juan Sanchez Tellez, 125, five. Agripino Rodriguez Ramirez, 135, K.O.'ed Tomas Morales, 135, two. Felipe Aguilar Garrola, 142, and Choforo Martinez, 145, drew, ten.

At Galveston—John Curtis, 195, K.O.'ed Walter Simmons, 212, two. Melchor Rodriguez, 133, T.K.O.'ed Shirley Coonce, 135, four. Frankie Wallace, 136, and Rocky Venegas, 135, drew, four. Chango Patino, 141, K.O.'ed Johnny Mills, 146, three. Eddie Bertolino, 132½, decisioned Aurelio Cruz, 135½, ten.

At Dallas—Frank Cockrell, 140, K.O.'ed Maurice McFarland, 145, four. Gene Smith, 146, K.O.'ed Lee Minor, 147, three. Steve Turner, 160, K.O.'ed Joe Becka, 156, one. Donald Meeks, 143, decisioned Harry Black, 145, four. Jackie Blair, 126, decisioned George Barris, 127, six. John Toney, 159, K.O.'ed Frank Riley, 160, one. James Baggett, 115, K.O.'ed Casimiro Sanchez, 118, one. A. J. Myers, 134, K.O.'ed Boyd Rodgers, 141, two.

At Austin—Steve Turner, 170, K.O.'ed Billy Mason, 172, one. Buddy Hughes, 135, decisioned Manuel Dizon, 131, six. Kid Albarran, 124, decisioned Juan Santamaria, 125, six. Bill Louderman, 147, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Muse, 141, four. Bert Linam, 147, decisioned Johnny Dabbs, 144, twelve.

At Corpus Christi—Pete Salazar, 116, decisioned Clarence Flint, 124, four. Robert Kocurek, 158, K.O.'ed Joe Chance, 162, two. George Barris, 126, K.O.'ed Melchor Rodriguez, 130, two. Bill Wilson, 142, decisioned Marcelino de la Rosa, 144, ten.

At Loredo—Juan Sanchez Tellez, 125, K.O.'ed Daniel Medina Ordonez, 125, four. Tomas Morales, 135, decisioned Jose Eduardo Lopez Martinez, 130, six. Felipe Aguilar Gurrola, 140, decisioned Ignacio Garcia, 145, ten.

At Corpus Christi—Joe Scott, 174, decisioned Harold Woodson, 176, four. Johnny Bocanegra, 142, K.O.'ed Don Chandler, 138, two. Carl Shobe, 182, T.K.O.'ed Joe Chance, 176, two. Bill Wilson, 142, decisioned Noble Leon Banks, 140, six. Tony Elizondo, 162, T.K.O.'ed Marvin Liddell, 172, four.

At Houston—Danny Stipanovich, 140, decisioned Manuel Dizon, 133, six. Raymond Buddy Hughes, 132, decisioned Luis Albarran, 129, six. Bobby Dykes, 134, and Frank Venegas, 137, drew, six. Joe Marcantel, 198, K.O.'ed James Finn, 180, one. Jimmy Curl, 160, K.O.'ed Frankie Augustain, 160, seven.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND: After a slow month boxing came back strong in Paterson with Tex Pelkey promoting at the Paterson Recreation Center. Johnny Juliano, Paterson featherweight, has been doing very well on his comeback.

Best Prospect of the Month: Andy DePaul, Cliffside Park middleweight, who is a former Detroit Golden Glove champion. He scored two good wins since making New Jersey his home. In his last bout he fought a draw with Clarence Alleyene, who also fought a draw with the highly rated Bobby Plant.

Results for the month: Jersey City Gardens—Richie Orange, 138, Harlem, outboxed Mike DeCosmo, 144, Elizabeth southpaw, in eight rounds, but lost the verdict. LeRoy Coleman, 158, Loidi, stopped Willie Hedgemond, 165, Harlem, in three. Andy DePaul, 149, Cliffside Park, stopped Johnny Capri, 148, New York City, in two. Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 127, Bayonne, made his professional debut by stopping Billy Michaels, 131, Jersey City, in one. Carl Tallman, 143, New York, stopped Irving (Tiger Jack) Teague, 144, Harlem, in three. Richie Dallas, 161, Brooklyn, outpointed Ziggie Kupsferber, 156, Jersey City, four.

Joe Brown, 138, New Orleans, outpointed Danny Robinson, 142, Chicago, in a dull bout, eight. Ernie (Rock) Durando, 153, Bayonne, looked very bad by winning a close decision over Edco Greenwood, 155, New York preliminary boy, eight. Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 125, Bayonne, stopped Artie Massa, 126, Garwood, four. Ernie Sheppard, 188, Orange, decisioned George Verchick, 184, South Plainfield, four. Patsy Giovannelli, 140, New York, stiffened Stan Karpin, 140, Jersey City, two. Billy Feeney, 146, Bayonne, halted Billy Mitchell, 150, Elizabeth, in one.

Johnny Johnson, 124, Jersey City, stopped Tommy Baker, 128, Cliffside Park, eight. Robert (Rusty) Fehl, 148, Bayonne, stopped Cliff Stevens, 146, Union, four. Andy DePaul, 150, Cliffside Park, drew with Clarence Alleyene, 144, Nutley, six. Jimmy Walker, 185, Plainfield, stopped George Washington, 190, New York, three. Ralph Booker, 130, Paterson, decisioned Gene Bora, 135, Elizabeth, four. Carl Paulman, 143, Cliffside Park, outpointed Ossie Cooper, 146, Pittsburgh, four.

Paterson Square Garden—Sol Cantor, 134, Paterson, easily outpointed Johnny Marino, 134½, Brooklyn, eight. Fritzie Pruden, 143, Paterson, outpointed Aaron Moore, 150, Newark, six. Joey Marmo, 138, Paterson, outpointed Nat Parlin, 136, Bronx, six. Henny Gorman, 143, East Paterson, and Frank Foran, 147, Newark, drew, four. Jimmy Perrera, 124, Brooklyn, K.O.'ed Nick Digilio, 124, Elizabeth, 2:31, one. Eddie Marmo, 161, Paterson, stopped Jesse Holland, 158, Newark, in the first.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City.

IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT

By HARVEY BRIGHT

Frankie Best, light-heavy from Fredonia, New York.

FRANKIE BEST

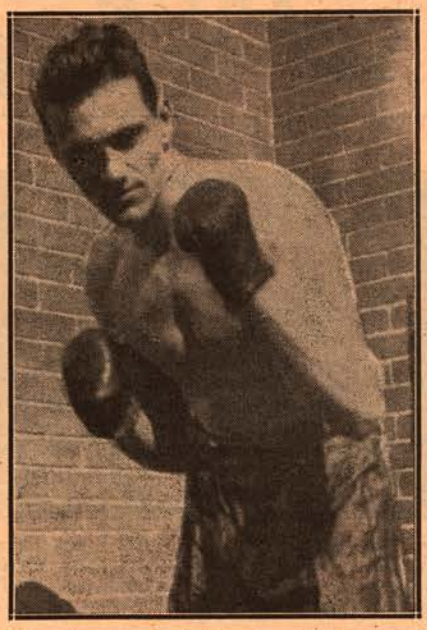
TWENTY-TWO years old, five-feet-eight, a light-heavyweight with plenty of power—that's Frankie Best from Fredonia, N. Y.

In his amateur days, Frankie tipped the scales as a middleweight but that didn't stop the lad from Fredonia from taking on light-heavyweights—and beating them. He won the nod in 45 of his 48 bouts as a simon-pure.

Best turned professional and had a few bouts under his belt when Uncle Sam called him for the armed forces. While in the service, Frankie tossed the leather at every opportunity and when he received his discharge, he once again donned the gloves to continue where he had left off. By this time he had grown into a full-fledged heavyweight.

His record in the sock for pay ranks is thirteen wins and three losses. This year he has a clean slate. Frankie's victims were Tony Gallo, Fred Lynch, Tony DeMicco, and Bobby Dare.

"Classy Tim" Dalton, lightweight from Chicago.



Ex-serviceman Ernie Swan, a middleweight from Maine.

Frankie's brother, Ernest, is doing the managing.

* * *

ERNIE SWAN

FROM the Pine Tree State, Portland has sent a hard-belting middleweight in Ernie Swan. In the army during the last conflict, he annexed the First Command middleweight championship. Swan was a member of one of the toughest outfits in the service, the famed parachute corps, an outfit noted for its guts. Ernie has carried that same spirit into his ring career.

Of 23 professional bouts, the New England leather slinger has amassed 18 kayoes, two decisions, and has lost only three contests. This year he has scored three knockouts in a row, Gil Gilsen, Johnny Record and Ken McGraw being his victims.

Swan is handled by Eadie Dambrie.

* * *

FRANKIE ABRAMS

FRANKIE ABRAMS, a welterweight from Detroit, Mich., is a youngster in years but a veteran of the ring with 46 professional bouts to look back on. He is 23 years old. His record shows only nine losses in five years of campaigning.

With the exception of some scar tissue above his eyes and a broken nose, he is little the worse for wear and a lot the better for the experience that he has received. Abrams is a good boxing machine, who gives the fans action, a combination that has made him a favorite in Florida rings.

In his fights this year, Frankie has taken the measure of Johnny Clinton, Steve Sabatino, Aceveldo Silvo, Cal Cagni, Juan Villalba and Ernie Pelaia. Abrams had lost a previous mill to Aceveldo Silvo. He was also kayoed by Major Jones for the only knockout registered against him. In his last go he beat Tony Falco.

Eastern boxing fans will soon be seeing Frankie Abrams, Detroit welterweight, in action.

Harry Friedlander and Ted Pavsoff, the managers of Frankie, are bent on invading Eastern rings in the very near future with their charge.

* * *

TIM DALTON

THE Windy City has a hot lightweight in Tim Dalton, whose deft hands have earned for him the sobriquet of "Classy Tim." With 29 fights under his belt, Tim has tasted defeat only once, when he was kayoed by Ray Carter in the third heat.

A clever boxer, who makes effective use of a left jab and counters well, Tim also looks good in close range fighting. His only drawback is the lack of power manifested in his blows—they sting but are not of the kayo variety.

Since January, Dalton has taken the measure of Booker Ellis, kayoed Candy Kane, drew with Del Cockayne, and won

(Continued on page 43)

Charley Affif, welterweight from Pittsburgh, better known as Charley (Young) Zivic.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IF, through some inadvertence, any member of the fistic fraternity has been overlooked as a possible matchmaker of the 20th Century Sporting Club, he is hereby requested to report the matter immediately to the proper authorities.

Let's not keep this thing limited. Anybody and everybody is entitled to a chance to play.

Official statistics are not available at the moment, but, unofficially, it is estimated that within the last six months a total of 4,728 assorted gentlemen—give or take a couple—have been nominated and practically elected to the coveted post.

The Gang helps Midget Smith and Joe Lynch (left to right, foreground) celebrate 25th anniversary of two stirring battles staged by rival New York bantams in old Garden in 1922. Party was held at Lynch's farm in New City, N. Y.

Offhand, among the better known we recall the names of Jack Hurley of Chicago, Larry Atkins of Cleveland, Nick Londos of Detroit, Lou Viscusi of Hartford, Herman (Muggsy) Taylor of Philadelphia, and Jake Mintz of Pittsburgh, as well as such local entries as Charley Bennett, Billy Brown, Jack Curley, Al Weill and Johnny Attell.

Mushky Jackson and Evil Eye Finkle have yet to be heard from.

Seriously, the unvarnished truth of the matter is that the only one definitely offered the post was Lew Burston, who filled in for Nat Rogers during Nat's hospital siege. But Lew stepped out upon Rogers' return, and he has since severed his connections with the club to branch out on his own as a manager of boxers.

The State Athletic Commission's refusal to renew Rogers' license has temporarily disconcerted Strauss' routine, but Sol seems well satisfied with the job being turned in by his assistant matchmaker, Chick Bogad, and at this writing it looks as though Chick will continue to do double duty for both Madison Square Garden and the St. Nick Arena. To ease the strain somewhat, Bogad has been given permission to hire Teddy Brenner as his assistant. Beyond that, there are no immediate signs of any changes in the 20th Century's matchmaking department.

* * *

LEW BURSTON'S decision to quit as the one-man foreign department of the 20th Century Club and step out on his own, was prompted by a State Athletic Commission rule barring officials of boxing clubs from holding managers' licenses. Besides acting as Marcel Cerdan's American representative, Burston is handling Charley (Young Zivic) Affif, young Pittsburgh welter, and Earl Turner, veteran Richmond, Calif., middle. Lew expects to add several other ringmen to his troupe shortly. He also will look after the affairs of Olle Tandberg, Swedish heavy, and Laurent (Tarzan) Dauthuille, French middle, when they arrive in New York. Ronnie Clayton, recent winner of the British and European feather titles, is another probable visitor who will operate out of Burston's office.

Al Ridgeway, one-time featherweight star, and in recent years trainer of Gus Lesnevich, is considering an offer to hop over to the Near East and take charge of boxing instruction in the Iranian schools; objective, the strongest team possible to compete in the Olympic Games in London next summer. . . . Our deepest sympathy to Jack Denning, popular West Side middleweight of 30 years ago, who recently lost his wife, Lulu, a swell pal. . . . On his way to meet Piet Wilde in Nottingham recently, Jack London, veteran English heavy, was shaken up in an automobile accident, but an assortment of bumps and bruises didn't stop him from keeping his date, and beating the Belgian.

It seemed like old times catching Mr. and Mrs. Scotty Montieth doing the town again. It was 20 years ago that the Montieths checked out of New York and headed for Detroit, and their recent jaunt here was in the nature of an anniversary celebration. . . . When Olle Tandberg arrives here, he will be accompanied by his manager, Leo Holmstedt, and the President of the Swedish Boxing Commission, Oscar Soderlund. . . . His long absence from the ring hasn't affected Terry Young's belting power to any noticeable extent. . . . The East Side welter's first two comeback efforts resulted in quick K.O.'s of Willie Odum in Wilkes-Barre and Billy Strauss at the Ridgewood Grove.

* * *

THAT was a nice gesture of Pat Comiskey's, trekking out to the Veterans Administration hospital at Northport, L. I., to box a three-round exhibition with Sandy McPherson. It was the Paterson giant's first public appearance with the gloves in five months, and he couldn't have selected a better setting for the occasion. . . . A newcomer in our midst who'll bear a lot of serious watching is Kid Dinamita, Dominican welter. The kid looks very good in his gym workouts at Stillman's.

That celebrated one-man corporation, Jacob LaMotta, Unlimited, has dropped fistic promotions from his many operations. Jake has rented out his Park Arena to Earl Breitbard, who did so well with the Jamaica Arena a couple of seasons ago. If Earl fares as successfully as he hopes with the Park, he'll probably take over LaMotta's outdoor Jerome Stadium next summer. Jimmy White is handling the matchmaking assignment for Breitbard.

Willie Ketchum had a busy and highly-successful two-night stand recently. On a Monday he chaperoned James Carter and Eddie Stout to wins at the Jerome Stadium's closing show, while another entry, Reuben Jones, posted a decision at the finale of the Coney Island Velodrome's season. The next morning Ketchum was out in Toledo, where his Freddie Archer outscrambled Chester Rico.

Officials of a brand-new club in Paterson, N. J.—operating as the Paterson Square Garden Arena—report themselves "highly encouraged" by the turnouts at the first few shows staged there, . . . Reporting only 741 paid customers at Flashy Sebastian's win over Dave Andrews in Boston, the Associated Press succinctly commented that the bout was fought "in comparative privacy."

* * *

THE month's results: Helping to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the Ridgewood Grove as a fistic foundry, Jimmy Carollo, 203¾, Corona, ushered in the club's 1947-48 season by stopping Ross Strickland, 191, Harlem, in the last round of a scheduled eight. Carollo outclassed Strickland all the way, scoring knockdowns in the first and seventh, and having the Harlemite practically helpless when the referee halted the affair. Another eight was abbreviated when Paddy Young, 144½, Greenwich Vil-

lage, stopped Art McKenzie, 143½, Harlem, in the sixth. Kayoes also wound up all but one of the prelims. Angelo Morganti, 141, Astoria, iced Earl Shaw, 145, Harlem, in the fifth; Phil Alston, 181, Rosiyn, battened Norman Hawes, 188, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., in the third, and Lew Perez, 155, Puerto Rico, won in the first from Henry Robinson, 151, Pittsburgh. The only scrap to go its full route found Wally DeMaio, 149, Queens Village, decisioning Harold Stroud, 149, Brooklyn.

Joe (Sandy) Saddler, 127¾, Gotham's top bidder for a featherweight title match with Champion Willie Pep, had a short workout at the Jamaica Arena when he polished off Angelo Ambrosano, 131, Philadelphia, in less than a round and a half. Joe Gamby, 125, Brooklyn, outpointed Mike Tarrantino, 120½, Bronx, in eight, and Joe Holmes, 141, Newark, decisioned Danny Robinson, 141, Chicago, in six. The other bouts were cut short by knockouts. Larry Casati, 159½, Astoria, flattening Mike Azadian, 155, St. Louis, in the third; Phil Downing, 128½, West Side, halting Al Bishop, 133½, Harlem, in the first, and Al Tarrantino, 145, Bronx, stiffening Joe Paris, 145, Ozone Park, also in the first.

A lusty right to the chin gave Ruby Kessler, 144, Coney Island, a kayo over Ernie Petrone, 143, Philadelphia, in the second at Coney Island Velodrome. In the semi-final, Reuben Jones, 170, Norfolk, Va., halted James Johnson, 176, Plainview, Tex., in the third. George Jackson, 138, Philadelphia, decisioned Laurie Buxton, 140, Watford, England, in six. In fours, Tony Basso, 135, Brooklyn, won over Jesse Griffin, 130, Florida, and Tim Healy, 118, Williamsburgh, outpointed Jesus Rodriguez, 119, Puerto Rico, George Washington, 192, Brooklyn, stiffened a borough rival, Bobby Jakes, 195, in 43 seconds of the first.

Making his first appearance in a top spot in New York, James Carter, 135¾, Bronx, celebrated the occasion by stopping another Bronxite, the veteran Patsy Spataro, 144½, in the seventh at Jerome Stadium. A left hook to the jaw, followed by a right, put Spataro down at the bell. He was dragged to his corner, but in no fit condition to continue, so Referee George Walsh called a halt. Carter's stablemate, Eddie Stout, 133, Oklahoma Indian, showing for the first time in a Gotham ring, required less than a round to polish off Gene Salaco, 128¼, Bronx. In sixes, Bobby Rosado, 137, Puerto Rico, K.O.'ed Pat Brady, 139, Bronx, in the second, and Freddie Simpson, 143½, Bronx, decisioned Al Silverman, 146, also of the Bronx.

With a 7½-pound pull in the weights, Billy Kilroy, 159½, Paterson, proved too strong and durable for Danny Ruggiero, 152, Yonkers, and won handily in eight at the White Plains Civic Center. A promising youngster, Tony Sileo, 129½, Stamford, Conn., was uncovered in an All-New England semi-final. Sileo looked very good in outpointing Pat Egan, 129½, Warwick, R. I.

Back in action, after several months on the sidelines with an injured arm, Tony LaBua, 140, Ozone Park, one of the likeliest youngsters in the metropolitan district, punched out a decision in eight over Charley Varre, 138½, Brooklyn, at Sunnyside Garden. Russ Howard, 145½, Bronx, flattened Earl Shaw, 146½, Harlem, in the fourth of the semi-final. In a six, Clyde English, 125½, Brooklyn, whipped Ralph LaSalle, 118½, Bronx, while in fours, Henry Gorman, 144½, Paterson, outpointed Lenny Queen, 146½, Far Rockaway, and Jimmy Perrera, 125½, Brooklyn, whipped Billy Ford, 126¾, Harlem.

A nasty cut over his right eye was responsible for the first defeat suffered in American rings by the visiting Italian middleweight, Billy Poli. The scrap at Jamaica Arena between Poli, 156½, and Lloyd Gibson, 159½, Cincinnati, was halted at the close of the fourth, when the Italian's seconds were unable to check the profuse bleeding. It was a gruelling, even-up brawl as far as it went. In the semi-final six, Lou Castrilli, 129, Bronx, outpointed a neighborhood rival, Julio Garcia, 134. Charley Titone, 123, Bushwick, grabbed the nod over Raoul Roque, 124, Puerto Rico, in another six. In fours, Joe Jordan, 151¾, West Side, decisioned Ray Jackson, 149½, Bronx; Mario Marino, 138½, Ozone Park, outpointed Pete Arce, 138½, Bronx, and Tim Healy, 119½, Williamsburgh, outpunched Jimmy Perrera, 124, East New York.

After an uncertain start, in which he blew the first three rounds, Tony Janiro, 150, Youngstown, came on to box and punch his way to a unanimous decision in ten over Tony Pellone, 146½, Greenwich Village, in Madison Square Garden. All three officials—Referee George Walsh and Judges Harold Barnes and Charley Shortell—voted for Janiro, their combined slips giving the Youngstown stylist a margin of 17 rounds to 11, with two even. Pellone was the aggressor most of the way, but could not quite match the better boxing of Janiro. A turnout of 13,094 contributed a gross of $55,389 to the till.

Rocky Castellani, 154¼, Wilkes-Barre, won by a narrow count over the veteran Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini, 148½, Youngstown, in an exciting semi-final eight. In sixes, Davey Cohen, 143, Bronx, outpunched Russ Anzalone, 148, Harlem, and Tony Bertucci, 156½, Brooklyn, outmauled Jimmy Mangia, 160, East Side. In fours, David Peters, 140¾, Harlem, stopped Billy Smith, 141, Boston, at the end of the third, and Barney Metten, 195, Brooklyn, found Tony Canzoneri's young hopeful, James J. Kimball, 192, soft pickin's, dropping him three times before the referee halted the massacre midway through the first round.

Rudy Pasco, 125, new importation from Canada, got off to a good start in his metropolitan campaign by stopping Davey Allen, 124, Port Chester, in the seventh at the White Plains Civic Center. Allen was bleeding so freely from the nose, Referee Joe Vaccarelli called a halt. Danny Ruggiero, 150, Bronx, outpointed Eli DeLeech, 149½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. George LaFalgio, 127½, Bronx, knocked out Guillermo Roberts, 128¾, Puerto Rico, in the first, and Nat Terranova, 127½, Bronx, halted Tony Sileo, 128½, Bronx, in the fourth. In fours, Ralph Martinez, 138, Jamaica, drew with Normie Scofield, 138½ Bronx, and Lew Perez, 155, Puerto Rico, outpointed Jimmy Jackson, 155¾, Bronx.

The veteran Sonny Horne, 161, Valley Stream, proved too ringwise for Nick (Hubba Hubba) Kashuba, 161, Brooklyn, and won handily in ten at Fort Hamilton Arena. Joey Marino, 138, Paterson, drew with Billy Murphy, 136, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Don Hassock, 160, Paterson, whipped Joey Rico, 161, East Side, and Roy Kelly, 153, Harlem, knocked out Joey Fredericks, 153, Bay Ridge, in the fifth. In fours, Johnny Holly, 161, Brooklyn, beat Lew Morgan, 150, Corona, and Norman Scofield, 134, West Side, drew with Ralph Martinez, 136, Spain.

One of the finest boxing exhibitions seen in these parts in some time was uncovered at Sunnyside Garden by Jimmy Warren, 136, Brooklyn, and Tommy (Terry) McGovern, 135, London, England. Warren was returned the winner on a split decision, the referee and one judge voting for him, and the other judge casting for McGovern. In the semi-final, Andy Drachmas, 140, East Side, battered Johnny Marino, 135½, into helplessness in four, Referee Ruby Goldstein halting the lopsided affair. In a brisk six, Bobby Timpson, 137, Youngstown, defeated Eddie White, 135½, Jamaica. In fours, Joe Casimanio, 145, Ozone Park, edged out Johnny Darby, 145¾, Paterson; Jimmy Shearer, 189, East Side, outpunched Johnny Willard, 211½, Brooklyn, and Barney Metten, 194, whipped his Brooklyn rival Lenny Bolton, 199.

Surviving a first-round knockdown, Jimmy Carollo, 203, Corona, came on to outslug Harry Berntsen, 207, Bay Ridge Norwegian, in a bruising eight at the Ridgewood Grove. It was Carollo's second win over the hard-hitting but crude Berntsen. In the semi-final eight, Siddel Arciniega, 194, recent arrival from Bilbao, Spain, K.O.'ed Johnny Holloway, 201, Florence, S. C., in the first. Ray Jackson, 148, Bronx, whipped Nick Bertucci, 154, Red Hook, in six, while in fours, Lew Perez, 156, Puerto Rico, knocked out Ernie Foster, 161, Harlem, in the first; James Nickens, 146, Philadelphia, decisioned Bernie Harper, 149, Bronx, and Ralph Martinez, 137, Puerto Rico, outpointed Walter Kennedy, 139, Bronx.

Up-and-coming Lavern Roach, 158½, former Texan, now living in Millburn, N. J., registered one of his most impressive triumphs when he outboxed and outfought Billy Arnold, 159, Philadelphia, in a ten topping the opening of the St. Nick Arena's season, which drew a crowd of 3,500 and a gate of $8,852. Jesse Jenkins, 157, Monticello, outscored Herbie Morris, 155½, Bronx, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Rudy Pasco, 124, Toronto, whipped Frank Carson, 124, Newark, and Eddie Stout, 136½, Tulsa, Okla., outpunched Eddie White, 136½, Jamaica. In fours, Louis Morgan, 164½, Corona, beat Harold McKinney, 165, Brooklyn, and Pat Egan, 129½, West Warwick, R. I., had an edge on Kenny McLain, 128, Bronx.

With neither rival satisfied with the draw verdict rendered in their first meeting, Willie Beltram, 136, Bronx, and Bobby Plant, 138, of Newark and Coney Island, resumed their feud at Fort Hamilton Arena, and this time the Belting Bronxite finished in front of a lively eight. Pat Giordano, 148, Toronto, whipped Harold Alle, 146, St. Paul, in six, and Bob Isler, 173, Brooklyn, drew with the veteran Al Zappala, 175, Newark, in another six. In fours, Gene Norman, 145, Mount Vernon, beat Al Tarantino, 145, Bronx, while Eddie Dorisch, 135, South Brooklyn, drew with Ernie Kerber, 133, Jersey City.

The Broadway Arena inaugurated its 1947-48 campaign with a main event that, for speed and concentrated action, set a tough mark for future bouts to shoot at. Livio Minelli, 145¾, younger of the battling Italian brothers, just about edged out Johnny Williams, 141, Montgomery, Ala., in a blistering ten. A knockdown for three in the second represented Minelli's slight margin. Floored for nine in the first, Vic Amato, 165½, South Brooklyn, came back to win handily over Meyer Siegel, 166, Williamsburgh, in the semi-final eight. In a six, Jimmy Pierce, 143½, Vancouver, B. C., crowded his way to a decision over Johnny Vann, 145½, East New York.

The veteran Bobby Ruffin, 140½, Astoria, was credited with a K.O. over Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, 140½, Lisbon, Me., when their scrap at Sunnyside Garden was halted in the fourth. LaChance entered the ring with patches covering old wounds over both eyes, and they were ripped off in the second. With the cuts reopened, and bleeding profusely, the referee called it enough when LaChance was dropped for one in the fourth. In the semi-final six, Vince Scarpani, 145, Newark, outpointed Charles Donovan, 139, Bronx, while Lew Perez, 153, Puerto Rico, won over Larry Casti, 158½, Brooklyn, in four.

Outboxing and outpunching his opponent all the way, Gene Boland, 160, Detroit, breezed through to an easy win in eight over the lighter Vic Costa, 152, Bronx, at the White Plains Civic Center. Costa was down several times during the bout. Eugene Hairston, 146, Bronx, K.O.'ed Eli DeLoech, 152½, Brooklyn, in the fifth of the semi-final. In another scheduled six, Andy Drachmas, 139, East Side, stopped Richie Schiavone, 141, Bronx, in the third. In fours, Tim Healy, 121, Jamaica, whipped Kenny McLain, 125½, Bronx; Bernie Harper, 149, Bronx, halted a borough rival, Patsy Rascona, 154, in the first, and Mario Marino, 138, Long Island City, decisioned Boknod Sloane, 136, Brooklyn.

A complete sellout crowd, that included hundreds of standees, welcomed Terry Young's return to the Ridgewood Grove, and the popular East Side welter showed his appreciation by flattening his opponent, Billy Strauss of Paterson, in less than a round. Young dropped Strauss for nine before finishing him. Only two of the supporting bouts went their scheduled routes, Mario Morales, Havana feather, outpointing Ivan Fredericks, Brooklyn, and Paul Midiri, Corona feather, whipping Clyde English, Brooklyn, in sixes. In the other scraps, Johnny Capri, Kingston welter, stiffened Angelo Morganti, Astoria, in the second; Sol Levitt flattened his East Side welter rival, James Colbert, in the first, and Johnny Stevens, Bronx heavy, iced Leonard Bolton, Brooklyn, also in the opener.

Those Brooklyn welterweight rivals, Ruby Kessler, 143, and Rocco Rossano, 144½, were unable to settle their argument in ten at the St. Nick Arena. Despite a knockdown for nine scored by Kessler in the opening frame, there was so little to choose between the two at the finish that the official verdict, a draw, seemed logical enough. In the semi-final eight, Reuben Jones, 168½, Norfolk, Va., spotted 12½ pounds to Tiny Gillo, 181, New Haven, and won handily. In sixes, George Knox, 123, Newark, edged out Louis Castrilli, 129½, Bronx, and Mel McKinney, 181½, Brooklyn, outpunched Roy Thomas, 200½, Tampa, Fla. In fours, Carmine Caffarella, 144½, East Side, drew with Ossie Cooper, 143½, Pittsburgh, and Jesse Harrison, 143, Jersey City, was credited with a K.O. over Ralph Martinez, 138½, Harlem, when the latter was not permitted to come out for the second because of a severe cut over his left eye.

Fast-coming Paddy DeMarco, 135, of the Brooklyn Navy Yard district, was too strong and too industrious for Tommy Mills, 130, Jamaica, and carried every round of the eight at Jamaica Arena. The first capacity crowd in months at the Long Island swatatorium sat in on the scrap. In the semi-final six, Pat Giordano, 152½, Toronto, punched his way to an easy win over Harold Alle, 148, St. Paul.

In a bruising eight, Johnny LaRusso, 137¾, Bronx, and Julie Bort, 137½, Brooklyn, slugged their way to a draw in the Park Arena's opening show of the season. Joe Scarlato, 128, Harlem, required less than two rounds to polish off Julio Garcia, 130½, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final. A third eight also was abbreviated when Eddie Stout, 137, Oklahoma Indian, stiffened Anthony Vieserte, 140¼, Bronx, in the second.

Bill Weinberg, 212, who shifts his allegiance between the West Side and Boston, was entirely too much for Leo Stoll, 189, Baltimore, and halted him in the third at Sunnyside Garden. Russell Howard, 145½, Yorkville, was the winner over Frank Frazer, 146½, Harlem, in a lively semi-final six, while Jerry Seavatti, 221, Corona, kayoed John Willard, 212, Brooklyn, in the fourth of another six. In fours, Ruben Cornish, 172½, Bronx, outpointed Jim Shera, 191¼, East Side; Roosevelt McKinney, 132, Brooklyn, defeated Jerry Schaeffer, 130¼, Astoria, and King David, 159, Harlem, won from Lew Morgan 164, Corona.

Showing for the first time in a New York ring, George LaRover, 151¾, Philadelphia, proved too smooth a worker for the veteran Norman Rubio, 151½, Albany, and finished in front of a ten at the St. Nick Arena. Buddy Holderfield, 145½, Little Rock, Ark., had too much youth and weight on Joey Fredda, 137½, Maspeth, and won handily in a slow semi-final eight. Eugene Hairston, 147, Bronx, outpunched Harold Alle, 148, St. Paul, in a gruelling six, and Ray Solomon, 142, Brooklyn, needed a fast finish to edge out Rickey Long, 146, Montreal, in another six. In fours, Larry Shaw, 161, Brooklyn, outpunched Jimmy Jackson, 158, Bronx, and Freddie Simpson, 146, Bronx, flattened his borough rival, Joe Paris, 147½, in the second.

Using his weight and strength to good advantage, Bobby Plant, 141, of Newark and Coney Island, slugged his way to a decision in ten over Johnny Dell, 134, Brooklyn, at the Broadway Arena. Tito Valles, 126¾, East Side, chased

Stanley Tischler, 129½, Rockaway, to win the semi-final six. Another scheduled six wound up in the third when Teddy DiGiammo, 153¾, North Bergen, finished off Tony Diaz, 151½, Cuba. In fours, Billy Forde, 125½, Brooklyn, drew with Tim Healy, 121, Jamaica; Tony Zerilla, 155¾, Brooklyn, edged out Jerry Heimowitz, 152½, Brownsville, and Carmine Caffarello, 145, East Side, won from Eddie Brown, 146½, Brooklyn.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS
By W. GARFORTH

AT Wembley Stadium fronted by the White City Sporting Club on the night of September 8. The card was topped by Giel de Roode, who came in at 139, and Eric Boon, 141. The result was one of the boxing surprises of the year but there was no disputing the winner at the close of ten rounds. The Hollander was a clear-cut winner and boxed well enough to dictate the terms throughout.

This was Boon's first defeat in this country and is attributed to the fact that he was not in training whilst rehearsing for the play "Golden Boy" in which he took a leading part.

In the main preliminary George Angelo, 143, beat the more experienced Frenchman, Maurice Ouezman, decisively on points over eight rounds. Angelo is a clever boxer but lacks the ability to produce a K.O. punch.

Evvie Ehlers, 158, beat Freddie Vorster, 156, on points in four rounds.

Fanie Bushney, 132, gained a T.K.O. over Willie Brown in the third round.

Willie Steynberg, 170, T.K.O.'ed Japie Horn, 172.

FISTIC NEWS IN EDMONTON AND CALGARY, CAN.
By WALT MARLOW

AFTER the dullest summer season one could possibly hope for, boxing made its fall season debut in Ponoka, one of Alberta's better small towns, and seven days later, Ernie Farr, Calgary promoter, came up with a corking show that was definitely tops. Many towns throughout the Province are planning boxing cards for the winter months, and now that Farr in Calgary is back with regular presentations the winter months should prove pretty active for the mitt slingers.

Calgary—Hal (K.O.) Kilgour, unbeaten in eight straight contests, finally ran into a snag when Roy Wouters, colorful Montreal middle, now fighting out of Calgary, was declared the victor after four rounds.

It was a battle royal from the opening bell, and after throwing all he had during the first two rounds, Kilgour began to fade in the third and fourth sessions, which saw Wouters come on strongly. Examination by Dr. Birch of the Calgary Commission following the fourth heat, found Kilgour to have received three broken ribs, and a later examination disclosed also a broken thumb on his right hand.

Wouters tipped the beams at 158, Kilgour 155.

In the semi-final eight, definitely one of the best fights ever presented in a Calgary ring, the veteran Alex Boguski, 144, Lethbridge, pounded out a close decision over Wilf (Tuffy) Desjardins, 143, Winnipeg.

It was give and take from bell to bell, with Boguski having the edge in the late rounds.

In preliminary contests, Doug Harper, 165, Calgary, iced Dick Hyland, 167, Edmonton, in two of a scheduled six, while in "fours," Jimmy Nolan, 145, Calgary, continued to win in belting out Ron Hendricks, 142, Saskatoon; Kenny Angevine, 142, Calgary, was decisioned by Ernie Kemick, 142, Calgary; Bob Mather, 98, Calgary, decisioned Jimmy Beddome, 98, Calgary, and in a juvenile opener, Reg Hurst, 80, Calgary, copped the duke from Young Dodger, 80, Calgary.

The biggest loser on the card was Promoter Ernie Farr. The card drew below expectations.

The writer is currently booking Benny Geary, Western Canada welter champ; Georgie Mazurenko, Alberta lightweight champ; Wilf Desjardins, 144; Hec Fillion, 150; Dick Hyland, 170, and Ralph Goddard, 126.

Promoters wishing to contact the above fighters can do so by dropping the writer a line.

Would promoters of boxing shows throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta kindly send the results of your shows to the writer. We can be reached at 10361 98th Street, Edmonton, Canada.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

VALLEY ARENA, Holyoke, Mass., Rocky Graziano, Middleweight Champion of the World, failed to appear at the Valley Arena as advertised. His excuse was that he had a sore throat which put the Arena management in a bad frame of mind. As always the fans had to take the rap. The card went on as usual with Roy Miller of Kansas City winning easily over Stanley Babe Sims of New York in the ten-round main bout. Mart Mattimer of Newburgh, N. Y., gained a split decision over Clyde Jenkins of Boston, Mass. Roosevelt Flagg, Newburgh, N. Y., K.O.'ed Eddie Polo of Boston, Mass., in the third. Sid Cullens of Albany, N. Y., stopped Tom Chapman in the first. Pete Boulas of Holyoke, Mass., won over Barney Taylor of Newburgh, N. Y., via a T.K.O. in the third.

Valley Arena, Holyoke—Phil Burton, St. Louis, won a decision over Jimmy Collins of Baltimore in a ten-round main bout. Verne Roman of Albany, N. Y., lost by a knockout to Shamus McCray of Hartford, Ct., in the seventh round. Pete Carlson of Hartford, Ct., kayoed Bill McDonald of Boston, Mass., in the second. Paul Thornbury of Albany, N. Y., scored a knockout over George Fillman of Boston, Mass., in the second. Jack McDonald of Boston, Mass., was awarded a decision over Billy Carouso of Boston in four.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

CLIFF HART, Syracuse's blond welterweight, was awarded an eight-round decision over Cleve Bailey, 155, Vineland, N. J., Negro, in a hectic battle here at MacArthur Stadium. The scrap lured more than $7,000 worth of paying guests who were convinced Bailey could have done better. Hart's raking right hand shots shook Cleve up but in the third Bailey nailed Cliff with a right hand blast to the whiskers that put Hart down. Cleve failed to follow up his payoff punch with the result that he blew the fight. Hart came back and punched ahead, keeping on the aggressive while the lazy Jerseyite poked and moped for an opening that never came.

The contest was the final outdoor offering of the year by Messrs. Bersani and Company. Whether they will operate indoors during the winter is a matter for speculation. They have pulled profitable crowds all summer outdoors.

Henny Andrews informed us recently he plans to resume pro boxing promotion soon. Where the veteran former New York fight manager will operate, he would not disclose. We have it on good authority that no less an experienced gent than Eddie Gallagher is going after a matchmaker's license. 'Tis said Gallagher will be associated with Andrews.

Joey DeJohn, 158¾, Syracuse star, knocked out Andre (Indian) Gomez, 164, New York, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round bout at Buffalo. The scrap was fairly even until the end with Gomez driving home some good portside smashes to the head and body. But when Joey opened up shortly after the fourth heat began, his rival couldn't stand up under the heavy cannonading and went down in a neutral corner.

The one fight that is certain to break all attendance records here is a "natural" between Joey DeJohn and Cliff Hart.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

GOOD news reached this department recently concerning the setting up of a modern, well-equipped boxing gymnasium and health club in the city of Berlin to serve the entire White Mountains region. Such a venture, plus the construction of the new sports arena which is well underway, will greatly benefit the game in this sector.

A couple letters from promoters at Keene and Manchester assured the writer that the coming month's results will be forthcoming. And added to the fact that Berlin, Rochester and possibly Concord and Claremont will run should make for an interesting winter season.

Unattached fighters wishing to perform in this area, as well as managers having men they wish to show up this way, may obtain information by writing me, enclosing a return stamped self-addressed envelope. Will be with you again next month. "Au Revoir."

The writer's address: 80 Mechanic St., Berlin, New Hampshire.

The Ring Staff says

(Continued from page 18)

HERE'S one manager's complaint which is justifiable because the rules of boxing are in his favor and the commission which penalized him erred in its decision.

Down in Texas, "Choforo" Martinez was fighting in the main event, and it was a tough scrap. In the course of the fight, when the bell rang at the end of a round on several occasions, Martinez and his opponent continued swinging until the referee could manage to separate the boys and send them to their respective corners. Both fighters were bleeding profusely. Blood was all over the ring and on the ringside fans, but the fighters were putting on an exceptionally thrilling fight and the spectators were getting a big thrill out of their "dock" battle.

On one occasion, the referee tried to break the lads and accidentally got struck. He, too, then shed the claret.

At the end of the tenth and final round, the boys were swinging away without a let-up. The referee apparently hadn't heard the bell, and Choforo's second leaped into the ring to take charge of the fighter.

The judges unanimously gave the decision to Choforo, but the local boxing commission wants to forfeit the fight to his opponent because, the board declares, his second stepped in the ring before the decision was given.

The manager, Enrique Azios, who is also the chief second, requests to know if such a rule prevents a second from taking charge of his fighter after the bell has ended the round. "Can't a second, at the end of the fight, go to the aid of his fighter to help him to his corner?" he asks of this column.

Our answer is definitely "Yes." Such action is one of the chief duties of a second. It is his right and privilege to get into the ring as soon as the gong has ended a round and nowhere in the rules of boxing is it stated that before such aid may be given to a fighter the decision must first be rendered. The Texas commission must realize that the presence in the ring of the fighters' seconds at the end of each round, acts as a preventive against injuries. Whether a fighter is groggy or in perfect physical condition, he requires that aid. A competent second like Ray Arcel or Whitey Bimstein in New York, two of America's outstanding seconds, don't waste any time. They are invariably in the ring the moment the bell ends the round.

* * *

THE New York fistic fathers have come in for their share of criticism in these columns, and it is only fair to give them credit when that credit is justly due.

There is one policy of the Empire State board that other commissions throughout the nation would do well to emulate. A boxer is not permitted to ply his trade in New York until his application for a license, submitted days, and sometimes weeks, in advance, has been closely checked and officially approved.

Most communities are not so strict, and a boxer can apply for his license the night of a bout. In this way, many a "ringer," or otherwise misrepresented fighter, may be able to perpetrate a fraud on the fans before his real identity is discovered.

The boxing public of Wichita, Kansas, was recently victimized by this sort of thing. Frank Gilleece, director of boxing in the Jayhawk State, is investigating a charge that two "ringers," advertised as Frankie Cerna of Chicago and Doug Smith of Tucson, Ariz., had appeared on a card there the same night that the real Cerna and Smith were reported as being in Phoenix, Ariz.

Joe a Real Champion

(Continued from page 7)

powerful was the polthogue that propelled him.

The thunderbolt that struck Nova finished Lou as a first-rate fighter.

Mauriello came close to turning in the great upset of all time last year but as soon as the champion righted himself, he swept tough Tami before him.

Since several of these were repeaters in title matches against Louis such as Conn, Godoy, Buddy Baer and Simon, Jersey Joe Walcott will be the 20th man to get a crack at the Bomber's crown.

While there is already an anvil chorus of low rating going on about his fitness as an opponent, this has been the case with all of Louis' foes. In the light of cold hard facts, six children or no, the man from Merchantville, N. J., is just about on a par with most of the heavyweight challengers of the past quarter century, champions excluded.

Few will deny that he rates with Fireman Jim Flynn, Bill Brennan, Tom Heeney, Buddy Baer, or Galento, all of whom made more or less commendable efforts against the champions they faced.

That he is the No. 1 contender should be obvious also. He dropped a couple of decisions in the past year or so, but reversed them in later contests. He defeated Joe Baksi, first in line until recently. Another noteworthy effort on his part was his win over Lee Q. Murray, a fellow nobody wants any part of. He punches hard enough to be dangerous and knows his way around the ring.

While Louis is an odds-on-favorite to retain his title, there are no more than four or five boxers in the entire history of pugilism who wouldn't have been rated as long shots against Louis, so this can hardly be held against him.

He's no callow youth but even the great Louis doesn't get any younger. Regardless of the showing he makes there is no disputing that he is the best man around to face Louis at this moment. There never have been too many great heavies around at any one time and there certainly have been a whole lot worse than Walcott.

The Amazing Griffo

(Continued from page 25)

Lavigne in Maspeth, L. I., and a 10-rounder with Joe Gans in Baltimore also were called even, though, again, Griffo had clear margins in both scraps.

Seldom was Griffo in fit condition for any bout. But there was one instance when the Australian actually trained for a match. That was when he was paired with Johnny Burns in Springfield, Ill.

Jack Grace, the celebrated "Globe-Trotter," was then handling Griffo, and he decided to "scare" his charge into staying sober and paying some attention to business.

"This is a tough fight for you, Griff," he said. "It's to a finish, you know, and this Burns can go all night. Why, in his last bout he stopped his man in the 198th round."

"Blimey," Griffo's eyes popped with astonishment. "I ain't goin' no hunnert an' ninety-eight rounds."

So, for one of the few times in his turbulent career, the Australian eased off in his imbibing, and buckled down to training.

He knocked Burns out in the second.

* * *

MONEY, to Griffo, was merely something to spend. He couldn't learn to appreciate the value of a dollar. Almost invariably, after a bout, he'd head for a bar, toss a party for his crowd of hangers-on, and the party would keep going until he was broke.

One tale concerns his payoff for the Lavigne match at Maspeth. He dropped into the club's office to receive his guarantee, $1,500. One of the promoters began to count out one-dollar bills, which were arranged in several piles. When $500 had been placed in front of the Australian, he raised a hand in protest and exclaimed:

"Enough, sir. Enough. What do you think I am, a bloomin' truck? This is all I want."

Stuffing the money into his pockets and hat, Griffo hurried off to the New York ferry, eager to get started on his celebrating. He never asked for the remaining $1,000 due him for the Lavigne match.

Griffo was repeatedly in difficulties with the authorities of law and order, and spent no little time in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco and Sacramento jails.

It was after one of these "vacations" that Griffo, drowning his sorrows in a Coney Island saloon, became embroiled in an argument with another fighter, Shadow Maber. One word led to another, as words have a habit of doing, and the pair staggered out to the boardwalk to settle matters. Griffo flattened Maber with a right to the chin.

Another time the Australian and Jack McAuliffe resumed their feud unofficially in a Sixth Avenue tavern in New York. McAuliffe made some uncomplimentary remarks concerning Griffo, and the latter retorted with equally unflattering comments about Jack. The rivals started to peg punches at each other, and a free-for-all developed among their cohorts, when someone yelled: "Here come the cops!" and the belligerents went scampering out into the night.

* * *

IT was only a matter of time when outraged Nature, reaching the limit of her patience, began to exact her inevitable toll of the fantastic Australian. In 1900 he was stopped by Joe Gans in eight rounds in New York, and that was the beginning of the end of Griffo's ring career, though it was not until 1904, when he was 33, that he finally quit. The record books list his last bout as a six-round draw with George Memsic.

From then until he died, Griffo was a familiar figure to the crowds that bustled along Times Square. Blown up to heavyweight proportions, his favorite parking spot was on the steps adjoining the stage entrance to the Republic Theatre. There he would sit, hour after hour, through the cold and snows of winter, and the heat and rains of summer, a lonely, raggedy figure, watching the world go by. Occasionally, he would amble over to Jack Doyle's billiard academy, a popular spot for the sporting element of the era.

Griffo seemed contented. If he had any regrets for what had gone, he gave no outward sign. He asked for no favors, but wouldn't object to an occasional handout of money or clothes from those who knew him.

He had no worries about room rent. In his heyday, he had often befriended a chap named Collins. The latter's widow, Rose, had not forgotten. She fixed up a tiny basement room in an old tenement house where she lived, in West 43rd Street, and insisted that Griffo use it.

It was in that room, the morning of December 7, 1927, that Griffo's lifeless body was found. A heart attack, the doctors said.

Even in death, Griffo proved as strange and unpredictable as he had been in life.

It was believed the Australian had passed his declining years in poverty, and a sentimental boxing fraternity quickly responded to the call to keep him from a pauper's grave in Potter's Field.

Tex Rickard, then promoting in Madison Square Garden, financed the funeral. It cost him $783. Griffo was laid away in Woodlawn Cemetery, where, only 13 months later, Rickard himself was buried.

A few weeks after Griffo had gone to his final resting place, a bank in the Times Square district created something of a sensation by reporting that the supposedly destitute Australian had left a savings account of $1,800!

He had left no relatives either in the United States or in Australia. Rickard was repaid the funeral expenses, and it is believed the remainder was given to Mrs. Collins.

An amazing individual to the end, Young Griffo.

In the Fistic Spotlight

(Continued from page 39)

from Baby Breese, Ruben Rivers (thrice), Art Cooper, Del Cockayne, Al Gaultiere, Gene Spencer, Cappy Benton, and Juste Fontaine.

* * *

CHARLEY AFFIF

A FEW years ago a Syrian youngster, appearing on one of Promoter-Manager-Boxer Fritzie Zivic's "new talent" cards in Pittsburgh, made a fine impression on fans and critics, who promptly started calling him "Young Zivic." It wasn't his name at all, but it took hold, and as Charley (Young) Zivic, he has since developed into one of the finest young fighters in the welterweight ranks, with victories over such experienced ringmen as Sammy Adragna, Jackie Armitage, Sammy Secreet and Freddie Archer.

Now that he is beginning to reach headline status, the youth has decided to drop the "Zivic" and operate under his right name, Affif.

"There are thousands of Syrians in this country," say his managers, Hymie Schwartz and Bill Sarpis, "and they may as well know they have a real fighter to root for."

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

ENRIQUE BOLANOS has proven beyond all doubt that he is the master of John Thomas, by again rocking the Negro lightweight to sleep in a rematch at the Los Angeles Olympic. Thomas' supporters contended that the first chilling was due to John making too low a weight. This rematch was at catch weights, with the Mexican winning easier than in their first go. Bolanos floored Thomas four times in the four heats.

Confident and with little respect for Thomas' powder-puff punching, Bolanos crowded the Negro boxer from the opening bell. Over-anxious to score an early kayo, Enrique missed many of his punches, but those that did land shook Thomas to his toes. Bolanos dropped John for a 9-count midway in the first heat with a beautifully executed left hook, but became wild in his efforts to finish his rival and Thomas backpedaled to safety.

Bolanos belted Thomas all over the ring in the second and beat him to the canvas for another 9-count, but Enrique again missed with the punches that would have ended it. Bolanos conserved his ammunition in the third, holding back his punches while he stalked Thomas, awaiting the opening for the pay-off punch. This lull benefited Thomas, who scored with a few light blows to cop the round by a shade. But it could be plainly seen that the Negro boxer was to be battered around again whenever Enrique turned on the heat.

Bolanos tore out in the fourth intent on a knockout and Thomas was soon on the floor. He arose immediately, but was weak and dazed. Enrique backed Thomas around the ring, this time not missing many of his shots. Just before the bell Bolanos dropped his limp foe with such finality that Referee Benny Whitman did not bother to count. Bolanos weighed 135, Thomas 139. A capacity crowd grossed a gate of $35,000.

In supporting bouts: Hal Feiberling, 190, decisioned Jim Lee, 207, in a listless semi (6); Jerry Brown, 166, beat Stu Mallon, 168, (4); James Warrior, 180, defeated Fred Wermy, 192, (4); Billy Cornwell, 134, nodded Butch Maxwell, 130, (4); Clyde Coyhis, 146, really bested Vince Turpin, 143, but the go was declared a draw, (4).

Tommy Campbell, 135, Rock Island (Ill.), was declared winner over Max Perez, 135, France, in the 6th round at the Ocean Park Arena. Perez was down for a no-count in the third and also suffered an eye injury in the same round, which bled so profusely in the 6th the bout had to be stopped. Campbell was ahead of the French champion at the time the bout was halted.

Other results: Ramon Alva, 130, whipped Butch Maxwell, 130, in four-round semi; Jose Luis, 128, beat Ossie Biggie, 124, in four; Billy King, 162, and Jess Richards, 166, boxed four rounds to a draw; Tommy Lee James, 142, KO'ed Eddie Rinks, 143, in three; Baby Face Mathis, 140, stopped Harold Moore, 140, in the fourth.

They all love to make a good impression in their Hollywood debuts. So, Fitzie Fitzpatrick was greatly elated over his knockout of Rusty Payne, San Diego Negro, in the Movie City ring. But Fitzie is a poor actor. After disposing of Payne in a dramatic matter, instead of making a sweeping bow to the audience, or striding majestically out of the ring, a la conquering warrior—Fitzie leaped into the air and hugged his handlers. He was as happy as a five-year-old receiving a li'l red wagon for Christmas.

Both these heavy hitters were out to score an early kayo, but their haymakers missed the target. Fitz landed the first solid blows and they did the trick. He spun Payne around with a left hook to the head and followed up with a terrific right to the jaw. Rusty remained stationary for an instant, his eyes became glassy, he toppled forward into the ropes, then fell to the floor, out for the night. Fitzie had squared accounts with Payne (Rusty had been awarded the decision over the Irish blockbuster a few weeks before) in just 2:20 of the first round. Fitzpatrick weighed 180, Payne 181.

In the semi, Ray Dioses, 160, put Edgar Robinson, 155, down for the count in the fourth with a blow to the body. Robinson claimed foul, but it was no dice and he was counted out.

In other bouts, Jerry Brown, 167, decisioned Eddie Dyer, 171, in 4; Jose Luis, 125, and Butch Maxwell, 128, ended in a technical draw in the third, due to an eye cut; Leroy Burleson, 162, nodded Billy Smith, 164, in a 4; Billy King, 160, was awarded a TKO over Benny Ventura, 154, in the first round because of a gashed eye.

The lady customers must have been in a dither when Jerry McSwain, Anaheim Adonis, and Tommy Garland, Culver City Charmer, crossed gloves at the San Diego Coliseum—they being the two most handsome boxers in these parts. However, the male fans had little trouble deciding on their favorite, for, they prefer to see an "n" replace the "l" in pulchritude, so, McSwain was their choice, as he made the fight from start to finish.

McSwain, cool and confident, looked the part of the 5-to-1 favorite he had been made, by winning every round. Garland back-pedaled most of the way, making a real stand only in the 7th and 8th rounds. Jerry gave little thought to defense in final rounds, wading in to stagger Tommy several times. McSwain weighed 189, Garland 185.

In supporting bouts, Dutch Culbertson decisioned John Harding, (6); Willie Bean bested Ardis Mack, (4); Gil Napier nodded Kito Commarado, (4); Francisco Gonzales and Jess Richards fought to a draw, (4).

The hard hitting Texan, Buddy Garcia, made his California debut an impressive one in scoring a TKO victory over Eddie Prince, Detroit Negro, in the 7th round at the Los Angeles Olympic. But, as a trial horse, Prince proved a rarin' bronco and the Texan had some rough riding before being declared the winner. Garcia decked Prince for a 3-count early in the second, but the Detroiter fought back with the fury of a wounded beast, to more than hold his own in a two-minute punchfest.

They fought furiously in the third, with Garcia doing the most damage with hard rights and uppercuts. Tiring from his efforts to win by an early kayo, Garcia slowed down in the 5th and Prince, suffering from damaged eyes, turned on the heat to win the round. Buddy shook the Negro boy to his heels with rights to the jaw in the 6th. Referee Abe Roth stopped the go in the 7th when the Michigan champ was in no fit condition to continue, his left eye being completely closed and his right peeper badly gashed. Garcia weighed 133, Prince 137.

In the 6-round semi, Mike Angustain, 153, proved too rough and tough for Jimmy Shans, 149, dishing out a terrific lacing to the Negro boxer.

In the prelims, Henry Roberts, 143, defeated Connie Smith, 145, in a four-rounder. Fred Wermy, 188, was awarded a questionable decision over Willie McCoy, 180, in a four; Al Sandoval, 134, KO'ed Chino Puente, 134, in two; Johnny Wells, 142, disposed of Ray Vargas, 139, in round one.

Billy Gibson, 133, San Francisco Negro, punched out a unanimous decision over Tony Rios, 135, San Antonio, in ten rounds at the Ocean Park Arena.

In remaining bouts, all four-rounders, Fred Wermy, 190, Oklahoma Indian, decisioned Willie McCoy, 180; Ramon Alva, 130, Mexico, beat Pal Moran, 132, New Orleans; Billy King, 158, defeated Eddie Searle, 157; Chino Puente, 135, bested Howard Jordan, 135; Jess Richards, 158, nodded Billy Smith, 157.

A punch on the nose wins many a street argument, but is seldom potent enough to win a ring encounter. However, it was a hefty smack on the schnozzola that garnered Freddie Beshore a TKO win over Ernie Rios in a clash at the Hollywood Stadium. The damage was done late in the 5th, but the fracas was not declared over until after the 6th.

Beshore won all six rounds. Rios had displayed little ability and was sadly outclassed. Freddie had the Mexican on queer street in the second and pummeled him badly in the 5th. Ernie's nose gushed blood all during the 6th and when examined at the end of the round, the house physician declared that something was broken. Beshore weighed 196, Rios 183.

In the 6-round semi, Charley Salas, 143, Arizona, decisioned Morris Corona, 145, Texas.

Other results: Freddie Garcia, 145, decisioned Richard Jones, 141, in four; Ramon Alva, 129, beat Bernardo Ramirez, 134, in a four; Henry Roberts, 144, KO'ed Ray Louis, 144, in the second; Ossie Biggie, 120, nodded Joe Tambe, 120, in the opener.

For seven rounds, Kenny Watkins, Los Angeles Negro, stabbed Frankie Angustain, rugged Mexican slugger, with a piston-like left jab, in their setto at the San Diego Coliseum. To keep it from becoming monotonous, Watkins crossed a sharp right occasionally. Angustain managed to get inside of that tantalizing left in the final three rounds, to do some effective infighting and cop those three heats by shades, but Frankie was far in arrears when the points were added up.

In supporting abouts, Art Hardy outclassed Bert Mendoza in the six-round semi; Bob O'Fallon whipped Francisco Gonzales, Henry Brown decisioned Baby Face Mathis and Chino Puente nodded Arthur Richardson, in three four-rounders; Lee Walker stopped Nick Gorey in the fourth in the opener.

In introducing the contestants, Jackie Wilson and Hankin Barrows, Dan Tobey announced "Ray (Sugar) Robinson will meet the winner in this ring next month." That is how certain it was that Wilson was to be the winner. After decisioning Wilson, Barrows was probably informed that Tobey had his fingers crossed when he made the announcement, for, Hankin did not show enough to make him an attraction against Robinson.

Barrows is a cutie and Jackie had trouble hitting him, but it may have been partly due to Wilson's poor boxing, as well as the defensive artistry of the Cuban. Wilson lacked pep and his timing was terrible. Jackie tried hard to land a sleep-producer, but could rarely tag his elusive foe. The Cuban experienced little trouble scoring with left hooks, but his punches lacked authority. The contest, not an exciting one, was close at the end of the 9th, but Barrows made victory certain by winning the final round by a big margin. Barrows weighed 147, Wilson 149.

The prelims: Jimmy Lee, 203, dropped Hal Feiberling, 188, twice, to win the semi, (6); Richard Jones, 140, beat Clyde Coyhis, 145, (4); Billy Cornwell, 134, TKO'ed Benny O'Neil, 133, (4); Butch Maxwell, 131, decisioned Nardo Soso, 131, (4); Jose Luis, 128, drew with Ossie Biggie, 124, (4).

A ten-round bout at Fresno between Charlie Salas, 144, Phoenix, and Sal Perea of San Francisco, was declared a draw by Referee Frank Manfredo, but the crowd booed lustily. Salas knocked Perea through the ropes in the 6th and dropped the 'Frisco fighter for a no-count in the 8th. It was a hard fought, exciting go, but the fans figured that the Arizona champion had won a clean cut decision.

In the semi, Aurel Toma, 124, veteran of Romania, stopped Joe Tambe, 120, Buffalo, in two. Tambe, a flash-in-the-pan performer, jabbed fast to cop the opening round, but bowed out when hit hard in the second heat.

In other bouts, Troy Leland, 148, Fresno, defeated Dave Bialock, also of Fresno, in four; Clarence Marvin, 126, Auberry Indian, KO'ed Hal Lee, 126, San Francisco, in the fourth; Billy Clark, 131, Fresno, stopped Jesse Glenn, 132, Fresno, in the third.

For an ole man, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson does all right. The aged Negro had to give up the ship in the 9th round of his bout with Simon Vegara at the Ocean Park Arena, but not until he had given his young foe a boxing lesson in many of the rounds. Wilson jabbed Vegara plenty and made the Panama champion miss more punches than Carter has pills. But, youth dood it.

Vegera is a puncher, the ring is small, and Simon was bent on a kayo win, so, it was a rough voyage for the Negro vet. In the 9th, Wilson's feet wouldn't make tracks and his gloves had become too heavy to raise. He informed Referee Frankie Van that he wished to call it quits. Wilson had been decked for a 3-count in the second. Each weighed 131.

In other bouts, all four-rounders: Lauro Salas, 126, whipped Roland Cannon, 130; Bob O'Fallon, 144, bested Ray Louis, 146; Eddie Petrone, 147, won over Lawrence Brown, 145; Nick Smith, 128, decisioned Butch Maxwell, 130; Jack Laura, 131, nodded Curtis James, 130.

Knockdowns are such fun! (If safely seated outside the ring, that is.) So, the customers thoroughly enjoyed the clash between Tommy Garland, Culver City's gift to the girls, and Gene Felton, Los Angeles Negro skyscraper, at the Hollywood Stadium. Garland started this knockdown business in the opening round, spilling Felton to his knees with a left hook behind the ear. Gene arose mad as a hornet and the fight was on!

Tommy floored the tall Negro twice in the second, for a 6-count early in the beat, and again for 7 just before the bell. Felton garnered the 3rd and 4th rounds, jarring the handsome one's teeth with long rights. Gene then decked Garland for a 9-count in the 5th and kept pitching for a kayo until the bell. The effort slowed him down and Tommy outboxed him in both the 6th and 7th heats. Garland ended the fray in the 8th, putting Felton down for the full count with two rights to the jaw. Garland weighed 186, Felton 192.

In the 6-round semi, Jesse Hall, 192, Seattle, won handily over Harry Wills, 186, South Bend. Wills did little offensive fighting, back-pedaling most of the time.

In the prelims: Stu Mallon, 166, flattened Percy Butler, 170, in the second; Willie Bean, 201, and Dale Hall, 186, drew in four; Paul Iguchi, 121, decisioned Len Marquez, 120, in four; Les Arterbridge, 158, nodded Benny Ventura, 157.

Jorge Sanchez of Cuba handed Dave Hernandez, San Bernardino, a humiliating whipping at the San Diego Coliseum. With two good hands, Sanchez peppered Hernandez at will, made him miss punches as though blindfolded and at times, merely toyed with his outclassed foe. Sanchez had Hernandez in a dizzy state in the 4th round, but backed off instead of following through, having injured his right hand.

Sanchez continued to pile up points with only the use of his left paw and the bout was awarded to him in the 7th, when it was halted because of a badly gashed eye that had the loser covered with blood. Each weighed 122.

In the six-round semi, Rudy Davila beat Clyde Coyhis.

In three four-rounders, Gil Napier defeated Harold Moore; Jess Richards nodded J. D. Spencer; Arthur Richardson duked Roosevelt Bonner.

For three rounds, Luis Ramos, 125, Puerto Rico, made a fight of the scheduled 10-rounder with Carlos Chavez, 129, at the Los Angeles Olympic. He swapped punches with Carlos, to lose two rounds by narrow margins and cop the second frame by dropping Chavez for a no-count with a looping right to the head. But that was all, and that isn't much.

Ramos had nothing to offer but gameness when he answered the bell for the fourth. It looked like a case of being out of condition. He fought only in spurts and his efforts were feeble ones. Time after time, it appeared that he was to cave in, but he would backpedal out of danger, or cover up, to prolong the agony. Ramos had become so harmless by the 6th round that many yelled to stop it and some of the customers filed out. Referee Bill Kershner waited until the 9th round before halting the pitiful affair.

In the semi, Roscoe Scally, 132, Pasadena Negro, was awarded a split decision over Ramon Alva, 129, Mexico, after six rounds of fast action.

In the four-rounders: Fred Wermy, 193, copped the nod over Willie Bean, 206; Tony Mesa, 144, decisioned Connie Smith, 144; Jose Luis, 126, defeated Ossie Biggie, 124; Benny Cordova, 157, bested Jess Richards, 156.

Bobby Jarvis, 139, Kansas City Negro, bested Arturo Barron, 141, Los Angeles Mexican, in a thrilling 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Barron decked Jarvis for a 9-count in the third, but Bobby came on in the late rounds and dumped Arturo in the final heat to cinch the nod.

Other results: Johnny Reynolds, 150, stopped Eddie Petrone, 142, in two; Billy King, 158, iced Les Arterbridge, 157, in the opening round; Harold Jordan, 136, and Chino Puente, 138, fought a draw in four; Ray Louis, 144, KO'ed Ray Pullman, 151, in the fourth.

A boxer of ability who was becoming rusty (as well as forgotten) for want of action, should certainly put forth his best efforts if given an opportunity to get back into the picture. We refer to Lige Drew, who had clamored for such a "break" for months. Granted a match with John Thomas at the Hollywood Stadium, Drew's performance was so bad that it is surprising that the Commission did not order an investigation.

Drew, who had always been a good defensive boxer, offered little in the way of defense on this night; Drew, who has numerous KO victories in his record, was not punching hard enough to daze a house-fly; Drew, who has stood up against some of the real heavy hitters of his division, was being staggered and dazed by the light-punching Thomas.

It was only four months previously that Drew dropped a close, questionable decision to Ray Brown, a really good fighter. Could he have slipped so much in just four months? Thomas hit Drew at will and won every round. Lige's legs buckled every time he was tagged and he appeared about to crumble on numerous occasions. In short, he was about as formidable as a guy sick in bed. Referee Charley Randolph halted the fiasco early in the 7th, awarding Thomas a TKO win. Thomas weighed 143, Drew 150.

In the semi, Johnny Hunt, 158, Madison (Wis.) Negro, stopped Billy Berger, 158, Chicago. Hunt floored the "washed-up" Chicagoan three times in the third, once in the 4th and again in the 6th, before the one-sided affair was halted.

In the four-rounders Sid Hitchens, 126, and Phil Loma, 125, fought a draw; Johnny Duke, 158, decisioned Leroy Burleson, 161; Nick Smith, 130, nodded Pal Moran, 134; Danny Mendoza, 129, and Butch Maxwell, 132, drew.

Watson Jones, 172, left-hooked his way to a win over Frisco James, 177, in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Although not credited with a single round, the slender James made a fight of it. Watson decked Frisco for a 9-count in the 4th with a right to the jaw, after almost flooring James with a left to the body in the third.

It was a poor match for the club and the smallest crowd in years turned out for it.

In the prelims: Lauro Salas, 126, iced Curtis James, 130, with a left hook in the second heat; Chino Puente defeated Lee Walker in four; Arthur Richardson TKO'ed Ossie Biggie in the third; Pancho Gonzales disposed of Ray Pullman in three.

LEST I FORGET:—The most promising local youngsters of the month are Reuben Smith, Ernie Lauteria, Robert (Baby Ike) Johnson and Lauro Salas. . . . Augie Curtis, Honolulu promoter, again visited his folks in Los Angeles and signed up a few local boxers for fights on the Island. . . . I have often written that our local prelim ranks is a tough league. The most recent example of it was a bout between Vince Turpin of Canton, O., and Clyde Coyhis, local prelim boy. Turpin, who has fought top spots in Ohio, was lucky in getting a draw in this four-round curtain-raiser. . . . George Latka, local handler of boxers, put on a couple of shows at Boise, Ida., last month. . . . There is a little Negro performing in local amateur rings who looks good enough to win a National flyweight title. He is Reuben Smith, whom I predict will be fighting the best in the country within two years. . . . The likable Jerry McSwain received a hard blow when his little daughter was killed by an auto. . . . Professional boxing is being revived at Wilmington this month. At one time the Wilmington Bowl (seating 4000) was one of the most successful clubs in the state. . . . The managerial contract on Ray Brown has expired and the classy Negro welter is said to be seeking a new tie-up. . . . Dario Barron, local prelim scrapper, has established himself as a main-eventer in the Northern part of the state by defeating Tony Chavez and Tony Rodriguez, in 10-rounders at San Jose.

Enrique Bolanos has become the papa of a baby boy. . . . Sorry, but I cannot write up records of boxers for anyone. I really haven't the time. For instance, I have received such requests from twelve persons during the month. It would require almost a whole day for this two-fingered stenog to write up those records. Why not send for a RING Record Book and have the records of all the boxers, as well as a lot of valuable information on the boxing game?

The writer's address is, Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

RAMBLING AROUND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

By FRANK PENNINGTON

JERRY McSWAIN, heavyweight, had little trouble with John Donnelly of Los Angeles and registered his twenty-third victory in twenty-five battles by hanging a terrific right on Donnelly's chin only one minute after the start of the fifth round. McSwain weighed 187, Donnelly, 185. It was a DAV show at San Jose's Civic Auditorium.

At Stockton—Luis Castillo, state bantam champ, was awarded a decision over Star Murillo amid stormy protests by local fans. Castillo held a slight margin over his rival from Manila going into the eighth round during which he sustained a severe cut over the right eye. Castillo weighed 122 and Murillo, 127½.

Dario Barron, clever 137-pounder from Los Angeles, came in ahead of Tony Chavez in a close, interesting head-liner at San Jose's weekly auditorium show. It was a split decision that Barron scored over the local lightweight and could have gone either way but for the beautiful work of Barron's left hook. In the semi-windup, J. T. Ross kept his undefeated record intact with a stunning sixth round knockout over Lee Arterbridge of Los Angeles.

In one of the most thrilling fights ever seen at Sacramento, J. T. Ross of San Jose established himself as one of California's leading middleweights when he put local Paul Kaylor on the canvas seven times to finally win by a knockout in the fourth round. Ross, himself, was on the floor three times in the early part of the first but bounced off the canvas each time and from that point to the finish had Kaylor up and down repeatedly. Ross, managed and trained by likable Ted Walker, remains undefeated in amateur and professional competition with 32 straight wins, most of them by knockouts. Weights were 154 for Ross and 151 for Kaylor.

Young Dario Barron returned to San Jose fistic wars and again upset the favorite with a well-earned decision over Tony Rodrigues, hard-punching lightweight from San Francisco. It was another good win for the Los Angeles boy but in all fairness to game little Tony Rodrigues we must state that his eyes have been giving him trouble of late and after the loss to Barron he announced that he would retire from the game for an extended rest.

Tony Bosnich, San Francisco heavyweight, making his first start at Sacramento stopped the veteran, Newsboy Millich, with a fourth-round T.K.O. when the Sacramento battler suffered a severe cut over his right eye. Bosnich was ahead on points at the time. Both weighed 190.

Ringside Chatter—Jimmie Fitten has resigned as matchmaker for the DAV at San Jose and will move to Los Angeles to take over a stable of fighters. The vacancy will be filled by Dave Rosenthal. . . . Chief Gordon House, returning to Houston after his losing fight to Tony Rodrigues at San Jose, was injured in an automobile accident at Winslow, Arizona. Both of House's arms and legs were broken. . . . Ted Walker has one of the largest and busiest stables in Northern California.

Address this writer at Santa Venetia, San Rafael, Calif.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By MICKEY DAVIES

THE pugilistic picture here is once again looking very bright. The three principal cities of the state, Huntington, Charleston and Wheeling, are operating with bi-monthly shows. The Ringside Athletic Club, with Collins-Davies at the helm, holds down the Huntington scene. Jess Ferris is president of the newly organized Capitol City Athletic Club in Charleston. George K. Brown will run in Wheeling at the Auditorium.

Here are the results of Promoter Ferris' first venture at Charleston: Bob Garner, 183, Louisville, won a split decision over Mose Brown, 179, Huntington.

Johnny Protan, 118, shaded Johnny Howard, 116, ten. Jesse Underwood, 132, won hands down from Frankie Malone, 130, six. Jimmy Moore, 155, defeated Sam Ellis, 160, four. Eddie Martin, 133, vanquished Harry Banks, 136, four.

Some 3000 fans turned out to witness this show, which was the first for the Capital City in several years. Charleston looms as the best boxing town in the Mountain State, and with good fights, Promoter Ferris certainly should come out on top.

The promoters of the recent Joey Maxim-Clarence Jones setto in Wheeling took it on the whiskers for about a "G." Which proves that Mr. and Mrs. Gus Fan are getting wiser all the while. "Name" fighters against mediocre opponents will not draw in this neck of the woods. Good action fights at popular prices is the answer to the problem.

For the benefit of out-of-state managers we are publishing the names and addresses of West Virginia promoters and matchmakers.

Ringside Athletic Club, 320 20th Street, Huntington, W. Va., Buck Collins-Mickey Davies.

Capital City Athletic Club, Washington Hotel, Summer Street, Charleston, W. Va., Jess Ferris, promoter-matchmaker.

George K. Brown, Windsor Hotel, Wheeling, W. Va.

Marshal Lupo-H. M. Wyer, Lupo's Lunch, Fairmont, W. Va.

In our recent state ratings we failed to place Mike Raffa. It was a great error on our part, as Mike should hold down the top berth among the 126-pounders of the Mountain State. Sorry, Mike!

Jesse Underwood, local lightie, made his windup debut a great success at Charleston's Municipal Auditorium by winning hands down from tough Bud Cottey, Indianapolis, over the ten-round route. Cottey, a seasoned performer, was no match for the crowd-pleasing Underwood, who scaled 132 for the tilt.

Johnny Protan, 118, looked great in stopping Tuffy Fairfield, nine rounds. Ed Martin, 135, used his weight advantage to score decisively over Ralph Rogers, 126½, in six heats. Jimmy Moore, 160, salted away Bob Caine, 155, in round two of a slated six. Bobby LaLance handled referee duties in fine fashion.

Punch Prospect of the Month—Eddie Martin, lightweight from Charleston.

Leo Kelly, who copped the National 126-pound bauble last year, has now turned pro under the watchful eye of genial Duke O'Hara of McKeesport, Pa.

Note to J. S. Lexington, Ky.: Sorry we don't have Fitzpatrick's record on hand. We suggest you get Nat Fleischer's 1947 RING Record Book.

Would like to hear from managers of good action fighters. Please contact your reporter at Ringside Cafe, 320 20th Street, East Huntington, W. Va. Phones: Bus. 27862, Gym, 27992.

See you fight fans next month.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

AGAIN this column comes up to bat with a scarcity of local boxing news and again the writer will make a stab at keeping the wheel rolling with a few items that might be of interest to our readers.

The big news around here at this time has to do with the recent victories of St. Louis's Charley Riley, the number two candidate for the featherweight crown, now worn by Willie Pep. After Riley's sensational knockout of Phil Terranova in one round in St. Louis, he immediately set sail for the east where he elected to do battle with one Jimmy McAllister with the battle being held in the home town of the champion, Hartford, Conn. Riley got the nod of the officials after ten torrid rounds. This was a fight that the St. Louis thumper needed badly as his last three St. Louis starts showed one-round knockouts over Al Pennino, Willie Weasel and Phil Terranova. Riley picked up a large lead over McAllister in the first three rounds which was accountable for his win as McAllister was reported the stronger at the finish of the ten-rounder. Willie Pep, a ringsider for this punch party, showed amazement at the terrific pace set by Riley in the early rounds. After the September 16 win over McAllister, Riley moved over to St. Paul, Minn., where he stopped Vic Creelman of Minneapolis in two rounds. Riley measured Creelman in the initial round with a series of short jabs and then administered the coup de grace in the opening seconds of the second round. Riley is slated for two or three more bouts in the east before returning home some time in November.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., DeSoto, Missouri.

Tricks of the Trade

(Continued from page 35)

until Terry's blood boiled with rage. He was so crazy to get at the Denverite that he lost his head completely and a boxer without his head is like an auto without the steering gear. We all remember the old quotation, "Whom the Gods would destroy, they first make mad," well in the fight racket, that's doubly true.

Young Corbett knew it and kidded McGovern into a fury and then all was easy. Corbett was aware of the pride which McGovern took in his Irish descent and worked on that when he clashed with the Brooklyn Terror in their featherweight championship bout at Hartford. The battle took place in the Coliseum on Thanksgiving Day and shortly before it was time for Terry to get ready for hostilities, he went to his dressing room for a rubdown. Suddenly there was a heavy bang on the door and Young Corbett's voice roared hoarsely:

"Get a move on, Terry the tough guy. Stop stallin'. Climb into your trunks and come on down and take your lickin'. I'm gonna make you jump right outa the ring, you four-flushin' Mick."

Joe Humphreys and Sam Harris, managers of Terry, rushed to the door but Corbett was off at the other end of the corridor, laughing like a hyena. The scribes were at his heels, for he told them what he was about to do, and the next day, when the story of the loss of the crown was told, the corridor and dressing room episode came in for a big part of the play.

It was all well applied psychology and Young Corbett seemed to be a good student of psychology, for back in that dressing room, McGovern acted like a raving maniac. He would have torn Corbett apart had the opportunity presented itself.

* * *

ON March 30, 1903, McGovern received another shot at Corbett. They were matched to fight at the Twentieth Century Athletic Club of San Francisco and the Denverite, following his old method of "goat getting" went after Terry hammer-and-tongs from the very start of the battle. He cursed McGovern, insulted him and heaped abuse on him to such extent that Terry flew into a rage and all sense of direction was lost in the delivery of his punches. He had the hot-headed little Celt frantic and knocked him out in the eleventh round.

Battling Nelson got Terry's nerves on edge when they met in Philadelphia by keeping the Terror waiting for almost half an hour until the Dane taped his fists "satisfactorily." He kept Terry waiting as long as he could and that delay upset the Brooklynite to such an extent, he tossed his blows in all directions but couldn't land effectively. It was a bitter cold night when they clashed, and that long wait turned the trick for the Battler. Terry was so cold, he put his overcoat on while waiting, then paced up and down and finally, so angered was he, he rushed over to Nelson's corner and shouted: "Get those gloves on and fight." But the damage had been done by the time McGovern was ready to face his man.

WHEN George Gardiner faced Fitzsimmons in the bout that enabled Fitz to win the world light-heavyweight bout, Fitz walked over to George's corner and shook hands. Then with a broad smile he slapped Gardiner on the back as George turned his head to greet a friend. Fitz did it so neatly, yet with such force, that George wheeled around and almost came to blows with the Freckled One. Gardiner was licked, there and then. He didn't fight his battle and the title went to Fitz.

Leach Cross did the same when he met the tough, hard-hitting Willie Fitzgerald. He greeted Willie with a resounding slap on the back and so surprised was Fitzgerald at the audacity of his opponent that he never got it that night. Cross' gall had won him the contest before he had landed a punch.

Stanley Ketchel's toughest battles were with Joe Thomas and in them, he learned that Joe could easily be riled. Once one got Joe's nanny, he proved a target for quick shooting punches and that was Ketchel's aim when he met him for the third time.

Stanley came into the ring wearing an elastic bandage on his left arm. When Joe saw it, he raved. He rushed up to the referee and demanded that the Michigan Assassin take it off or there would be no fight. Stanley had won his point. He had upset Thomas and taking the elastic off, the great middleweight remarked to Thomas:

"There you are. I did it only to get your goat. I'll put you out with that same arm." And he did in the second round.

* * *

ON April 19, 1895, Kid McCoy registered his prize piece of trickery in his bout with Jack Wilkes at Mechanics Hall. The Kid was somewhat uncertain about the ability of his opponent and decided to take no chances. He had the door to his dressing room bolted so that no one could enter for interviews or otherwise and while waiting for the call to the ring, he applied talcum powder to his face, then had one of his seconds use the towel lightly to eliminate possible blotches and leave just enough of the powder to give him a pale appearance like one who has recently recovered from illness. When he entered the ring, he had the towel cover his head and part of his face and while donning the gloves, he kept turning his head to one side to give Wilkes a better opportunity to see the Kid's pale cheeks.

The ruse worked perfectly. Wilkes turned to his manager when he and McCoy were called to the center of the ring for their instructions and with a look of amazement, asked if that sickly looking fellow was the man whom he was to fight. Receiving an affirmative answer, Wilkes turned to McCoy and remarked that had he known that he was to fight so anemic looking a man as McCoy, he would have refused the bout.

"Don't worry about me," replied McCoy. "I'll be able to carry on."

The contest got under way, and quick as a flash, McCoy shot a left to the jaw and followed with an uppercut that almost raised Wilkes off the floor. Jack was dumbfounded. He dropped his guard and with eyes popping from his head, he gazed, helplessly on the Kid. McCoy gave him an awful pounding during the entire round and put Wilkes to sleep in the next session.

Wilkes, not McCoy, was the sick man that night.

A STORY that has been going the rounds in fistic yarns for many years, is that relating to McCoy's knockout of Herr Plaacke, the giant Dutchman, after the foreigner had fallen for the loose shoe lace trick. This is one yarn that is based on pure bumcombe. The writer was present that night in Philadelphia in 1904 when McCoy faced Plaacke and can assure his readers that no such thing ever happened. McCoy did pull that trick on a number of occasions, especially while on his world tour, but not against Plaacke.

The champion of Holland was beaten almost insensible in less than four minutes. He never laid a glove on McCoy as the wily, crafty American, cool, calculating, darted in and out and around his burly opponent who outweighed him by 72 pounds.

Plaacke was dropped in the first round, just before the bell rang, with a vicious left flush to the chin. He was knocked cold and had to be carried to his corner to be revived only to be knocked out ten seconds after the second round got under way. McCoy feinted with his right, then drove his left square to the point of Plaacke's nose which bled profusely. The Hollander intuitively placed his left hand over the damaged organ and dropped to his knees. The blood was running from him like a stream. As he knelt by the ropes, the police appeared and stopped the bout.

That's the story of the Plaacke debacle. No ruse of any kind figured in the defeat of the foreigner.

* * *

JOHNNY DUNDEE performed the rope trick. When hard pressed, he would work his way to the ropes, then lean far back against the strands, and suddenly rebound and catch his opponent. Once the ruse didn't work and Johnny became its victim instead of his opponent. It was in the fight with Willie Jackson, the only bout in more than 300 up to his last year in the ring, that Dundee was knocked out. Al Foreman dished out the other kayo a few months before Johnny's retirement.

In the bout with Jackson, Johnny while coming off the ropes, fell into a left hook that dropped him for the full count.

Young Corbett, in his bout with Billy Maynard in Philadelphia in 1903, successfully engineered a common trick practiced in the old days of pugilism. Shortly after the bout got under way, the Denverite suddenly dropped his hands and exclaimed, "What are those fellows doing in the ring?" Maynard, taken by surprise, turned his head and as he did, a right cross caught him on the chin and he hit the canvas, flat as a pancake. The bout was over in less than half a round.

Jack Bonner, who fought Philadelphia Jack O'Brien many times, Mysterious Billy Smith, Kid McCoy, Joe Walcott, and Frank Childs were among other great ring warriors, won many of his bouts by blinding his opponent. He would rub his gloves with oil of mustard before entering the ring and the odor, after the glove had contacted the face, often sickened his rival. Then Jack would play for the eyes and in a short time, his rival rubbing the sore optic, would go temporarily blind and quit or be knocked out. Eventually Bonner was caught with the goods and was forced into retirement.

Alias Leach Cross

(Continued from page 14)

Some months ago, Benny Leonard, late undefeated lightweight king, was visiting Philadelphia where he was a guest at the Poor Richard Club. Lew Tendler, the Quaker fighter whom he talked out of a world crown was sitting next to Benny and a boxing gabfest took place. Tendler was called upon for a speech and most of his talk was on Leonard. He got a laugh when he remarked that the only thing he had against Benny was that when he hit the champ on the button in their fight at Jersey City, Benny's knees sagged and then Leonard cheated Lew out of a title through the medium of a bedtime story.

When Leonard was asked what he really said to Lew, he replied:

"There have been a lot of stories printed about that incident but none had the correct words. He nailed me right on the chin—and he could punch. You've got to think fast! I said to myself. Leonard you're hurt. Say something to him.

"So I said: 'That was a good punch Lew.'

"He looked up at me in amazement and momentarily stopped fighting. 'Aw, shut up,' he then said as I repeated,—'that was a good punch, Lew.'

"Now when I tell the story it sounds silly, but it was a life saver then. It did what I had hoped it would do—took Lew's mind off the fight until I could regain my equilibrium."

That's the story of how a champion talked his opponent out of a world crown.

One of New York's greatest fighters of three decades ago was Leach Cross, the forerunner of the tidal wave of Ghetto fighters. Leach, now a New York dentist and member of the State Athletic Commission's staff of judges, was a clever ring general who often used the tricks of Kid McCoy and Bob Fitzsimmons to good advantage. Fitz was the inventor of stalling. He would feign grogginess and then, taking his opponent unaware, would suddenly come out of his "coma" to batter his man into submission. Next to Fitz, Leach Cross had that act down to perfection more so than any other fighter. He worked it repeatedly on unsuspecting rivals and scored most of his knockouts that way. Leachie would reel around the ring like a drunken sailor and suddenly he would come to life, take his opponent by surprise and a few well directed shots to the button and the bout was over.

On one occasion, however, he was the victim of his own trickery. It was in a contest with Joe Bedell in Brooklyn, at the Clermont Rink. Cross had put Joe down five times but couldn't land the haymaker. He then decided to try a Kid McCoy ruse on Joe. In the fifth round, as Joe got off the floor wobbly, Leach dropped his hands to his side, turned his head sidewise and ostensibly started to count the house, thinking that Bedell would follow him. But Joe, seeing the opening, raised a Mary Ann right off the floor, crashed his fist against Leach's jaw and down went Cross with a thud. For three rounds Cross fought through instinct. He couldn't get his bearing, but in the tenth, he came to, swung his right from a side twist, caught Joe on the chin and the fight was over.

There you have some of the dozens of tricks of the trade. Most are unfair, yes, but what tricks are not? Many gentlemen of many desirable professions live in glass houses, it seems. Can they afford to throw stones at gentlemanly pugilists?

signal, they started for home satisfied that their boy was O.K.

"Well I shall never forget the night that I fought Battling Hurley. It was among my earliest ring battles, back in 1908. We fought, I think, at the Sharkey Athletic Club and as usual, Pa and Ma remained in a doorway opposite the club to get the signal. Hurley was a tough baby. He could fight and he could sock. But I had his number that night. We sparred and then mixed it and shortly after the first break, I let loose a right that landed with T.N.T. plump on his jaw and he hit the deck with a thud. He was as out as any man could be and the kayo was landed in a little less than one minute.

"I hopped out of the ring as soon as the count was over, rushed to the door and on the other side of the street was Ma and Pa. I waved my handkerchief and then made a bee line for the dressing room.

"When I got home, there were my parents, waiting for me.

" 'You think you fooled us,' Pa said. 'You waved your handkerchief even before the fight began.'

" 'Who gave you that idea,' I replied. 'I knocked him out in less than one minute.'

" 'How could you do that when the people paid to see you fight for thirty minutes?' he queried.

"Papa Wallach then got his first lessons in boxing rules from me and thereafter, every time I came home from a fight he would ask: 'Well, son, did you knock him out?' "

* * *

IN the days when Leach Cross strutted before the gallery gods to exhibit his fistic skill, betting on fights was rampant. The payers of odds had their runners mingle with the fight fans and accepted wagers on a knockout, a draw or even a knockdown. There was far more betting then than now and very little interference. It became a habit among the bookies to cover well on occasions when Leach was one of the contestants.

The bookies would take all the bets they could get against Cross after he was floored, because they knew that once Leach hit the deck, he either would annihilate his opponent for revenge or land a haymaker in return for the knockdown. And they seldom missed. When an opponent floored Cross, he had to pay dearly for turning the trick.

The night he fought Charley White, thousands of dollars changed hands for though the betting was heavily against Cross at the start of the bout, many wagers were made on Cross after the first round. In discussing that fight, here is what Leach had to say:

"I fought Charley in 1915, in the no-decision days, and though I thought I had won, I must say that I was far on the downgrade then and I couldn't stand the punishment I did in the old days. White, it will be recalled, was an excellent hitter. He could land a haymaker with the best of the boys. He had a terrible left and I feared it. It was a devastating punch when it landed properly as Benny Leonard would tell you when he discussed his fight with White out West.

"White's left hand was dynamite and while he depended mostly on its use to bring an opponent down, he also carried a hefty wallop in his right. But, like some other fighters I knew, he was faint-hearted. So long as he had the edge on an opponent, there was no telling what he would do, but once he felt himself being licked, he seemed to be lost. From then on, defeat seemed assured for him, no matter who his opponent was.

* * *

"WELL that's what happened the night I fought him. He handed me a terrific shellacking. I was dazed half the time, but when Charley saw that I could take it and wouldn't go down as others had done, he seemed amazed. He lost heart and in the long run, I won the fight. The newspapers gave me the decision but so badly was I battered I could hardly stand.

"That night I realized more so than ever, that my fighting days were rapidly drawing to a close. I could feel it in my bones and see it in my physical condition. My head was in a whirl.

"When I entered the ring to meet White, I figured that I had several more good years ahead of me, but White convinced me otherwise. It remained for that great left hand socker to bring the truth home to me forcibly and though I tried to fool myself and my opponents in the dozen and a half fights I had after that one, that I was still the Leach Cross of old and could trade wallops with the best of 'em, inwardly I knew that Leach Cross' fighting days were practically over.

"I quit the hotel more broken in spirit and body than I had been in any previous battle. I fully realized that I had heard the cheers of the fight fans ring in my ears for the last time. Thereafter the bouts in which I participated were 'just fights.' "

Cross' record was a clean one and to this day Dr. Louis Wallach, dentist and boxing judge, can look back with pride upon his ring career with the satisfaction that he always gave his best to the sport and was never, in an era when crookedness was a common practice in boxing, accused of throwing or faking a fight.

There were four members of the fighting Cross family—Leach, Marty, Phil and Dave. Marty for a time was one of the top ranking welterweights, and, like Leach, a terrific puncher.

May Leach Cross, the dentist, satisfy his patients the same as he did for many years, the nation's ring followers.

Portraits in Leather

(Continued from page 19)

BUDDY WASHINGTON

A LIGHTWEIGHT with zing is Buddy Washington, who portrays ring knowledge that leads one to believe he has had more ring experience than is indicated by the actual records.

With 20 bouts to date, the 18-year-old Idahoan has rocked 14 of his adversaries to sleep. He has taken the nod over four more and has drawn twice.

Eddie Poppleton, well-known boxing figure in the Northwest for the past 20 years, is handling the ring career of Buddy.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By RAY COFFIN

WITH two boxing combines already operating in Boston, another fistic enterprise has opened its doors and is conducting weekly shows at Mechanics Building, one of the Hub's oldest sports emporiums.

It's entitled the Dempsey AA, named after, of course, the great Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey. Jimmy Mede, well-known boxing promoter and sportsman, is the matchmaker.

Governor Bradford of Massachusetts has appointed Samuel Flaksman of Cambridge, Mass., to the State boxing commission. He succeeds Al "Ziggy" Sears of Boston. . . . Mark Fannon, former New England correspondent of THE RING, is the publicity director for the newly formed Dempsey AA.

Following are the results of the month:

Salem, Mass.—In a savagely fought battle Jackie Harris, 129, Malden, Mass., scored a nine-round T.K.O. over Steve Kronis, 134, game Boston Greek, at the North Street Arena. Both fighters were on the verge of a knockout many times during the wild-swinging melee. In the preliminaries, Buddy Lessard, 138, Manchester, N. H., outpointed Bill O'Greco, 138, Winthrop, Mass., 6; George Cote, 126, Lawrence, former New England amateur champion, outscored Billy Shay, 128, Boston, 4; Eddie McCarthy, 140, Saugus, Mass., outpointed Lou Paul, 135, Boston, 6.

Bangor, Me.—Sal Cesario, 158, Boston, rugged Italian middleweight, registered a three-round kayo victory over Frankie Burley, 157, of Dover, N. H., at the Bangor Arena.

Worcester, Mass.—Climbing off the floor after a fifth-round knockdown, Don Williams, a newcomer from Worcester, gained an eight-round decision over Mike Saad of Manchester, N. H., in the feature of a triple eight-round windup at the Auditorium. In other eights, Al Kinsey, 193, Worcester, outpointed Sandy McPherson, 236, Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Barry Wood, 130, Worcester, kayoed Billy Renaud, 125, Hartford, Conn., in the fourth.

Waterville, Me.—The veteran Jackie Fisher, 200, Waterville, was the winner in eight rounds over Wendell Gallant, 177, Skowhegan, Me.

Fall River, Mass.—Throwing entirely too many guns for his opponent, Johnny LaRusso, 133, New York, won the nod over Frankie Conti, 133, Haverhill, Mass., in the 10-round windup at the Casino. Ceferino Bronco, 150, Fall River, outpointed Charley Dodson, 155, Philadelphia, 6; Sammy White, 144, Medford, Mass., outpointed Johnny Coe, 142, Boston, 6.

Worcester, Mass—Billy Graham, 147, New York, scored an impressive two-round knockout over Billy Seep, 143, Port Chester, Ontario, Canada, in the scheduled 10-round main event at Mechanics Building.

Boston—Al "Red" Priest, 159, Cambridge Mass., the New England middleweight champion, made it two straight over Tommy Sullivan, 172, Boston, after easily taking the duke in their 10-rounder at the Boston Garden. Sullivan was credited with taking only one of the ten rounds against the popular Priest. The show was a far cry from their first show in regard to gate receipts, as the initial show netted $60,000 while this second encounter drew only $23,000. In the semi-final, Mickey Maguire of Boston, weighing 130, scored a five-round T.K.O. over George Cote, 126, Lawrence.

Boston—Fighting a beautiful defensive battle throughout and making his highly touted opponent miss his deadly right-hand shots repeatedly, Johnny Cesario, New England welterweight champion from Boston, gained a 10-round draw with Charley Fusari, the sensational kayo puncher from Irvington, N. J., at the Boston Arena. Johnny Woods, 141, Boston, registered a technical kayo win over Tommy Reardon, 145, Brockton, Mass., 3, when Reardon suffered a badly cut left eye. Tony Ferry, 131, Fall River, stopped Joe Palaza, 133, Boston, 3, and Cliff Stevens, 135, Newark, N. J., was the winner over Tony Campo, 135, Boston, 3.

Salem, Mass.—After leading midway in the third round on points, Tommy Greb, 135, Boston, former N. E. lightweight king, received a jaw injury and had to throw in the towel in his bout with Ticky Mollozzi of Newark, N. J., who was given the nod in the windup at the North Street Arena. Ken Isaacs, 136, Lynn, Mass., decisioned Paul Donovan, 145, Boston, in 6.

Portland, Me.—Roy Andrews, 135, Lowell, Mass., looked good in stopping the veteran Archie Goodbie, 135, Hartford, Conn., in the eighth round at the Exposition Building.

Worcester, Mass.—In a return 10-round heavyweight bout, Al Kinsey, 194, Worcester, captured the 10-round decision from Sandy McPherson, 234, Tulsa, Oklahoma, at the Auditorium. Joe Girard, 155, Worcester, stopped Chet McDonough, 156, Boston, 2, and Dick Callahan, 153, Boston, knocked out Jimmy Richards, 148, Marlboro, Mass., 1.

Fall River, Mass.—Jack "Spider" Armstrong, 131, made his return to the New England fistic scene a winning one when he triumphed over Bobby English, 131, Fall River, in the feature at the Casino. Martin Taber, 128, East Providence, R. I., and the Blond Tiger, 130, Lowell, Mass., drew in the eight-round semi-windup.

Waterville, Me.—Jackie Fisher, 200, Waterville, had an easy time disposing of Gene Roy, 200, Berlin, N. H., in the second round of a scheduled windup.

Boston—Johnny Shkor spoiled Tony Ferry's entrance into the big-time heavyweight picture with a two-round T.K.O. win at the Boston Garden. Shkor, the veteran heavyweight from Boston, received the victory when Referee Johnny Martin stopped the bloody battle midway in the second round when Ferry's left eye was completely closed. Perry Lowe, 148, Newark, N. J., outpointed George "Red" Doty, 152, Hartford, Conn., 8; Ralph Regan, 161, Medford, Mass., stopped Jimmy Russo, 172, West Warwick, R. I., 1, when Russo suffered a badly cut right eye; Gene Farland, 159, Providence, R. I., began his comeback campaign with a six-round decision over Al Barbosa, 157, North Carver, Mass., 6.

Worcester, Mass.—Davey "Golden Boy" Andrews, 144, Lowell, Mass., added a knockout triumph to his list when he flattened Jimmy Wynn, 144, New York, in two rounds at Mechanics Building.

Boston—Tommy Wells, Manchester's fiery redhead, outpointed the veteran Harry Diduck of Brooklyn, N. Y., in the top bout of three tens at the Boston Arena. In other bouts, "Mad" Anthony Jones, Boston light-heavyweight, knocked out Warren Peterson, Jamaica, N. Y., 9; Mike Saad, Manchester, N. H., outpointed Leo Sawicki, Worcester, in the opening ten.

Salem, Mass.—Meeting the opponent that he won his New England featherweight championship from two years ago, Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, the Boston kingpin, stopped Jackie Harris, the Malden Bulldog, in nine rounds at the North Street Arena. Hayes weighed 128½, Harris 127½.

Portland, Me.—Avenging a previous defeat, Jean Barriere, 129, Montreal, outpointed Vic Young, 127, Biddeford, Me., 10.

Fall River, Mass.—Johnny LaRusso, 134, New York, outdistanced Pat Demers, 135, Brockton, Mass., in the 10-round headliner at the Casino. Walter Gomes, 141, New Bedford, won over Benny Colardo, 143, Providence, 6.

Worcester, Mass.—Al Kinsey, 193, Worcester heavy contender, captured a wild slugging match from Mike Fischer, 200, Melrose, Mass., in ten at the Auditorium. Bill Daley, 151, Brookline, Mass., stopped Joe Girard, 150, Worcester, 4.

Salem, Mass.—Joey Longo, 125, Baltimore, proved easy for the cute veteran from Toronto, Jack "Spider" Armstrong, 131, in the feature at the North Street Arena. Longo was counted out in the fifth round. Bill O'Greco, 144, Winthrop, Mass., knocked out Lou Paul, 143, Boston, 3.

Portland, Me.—Ruby Margolin, 150, Montreal, made an auspicious Portland debut with a two-round K.O. over favorite Eddie Moniz of Fall River. Moniz, 144, could not continue in the second after being hit in the throat.

Fall River, Mass.—Fernando Trindade, 144, Portugal, recently brought to this country by Mac Andrade, Fall River, sportsman, stopped Mike Resto, 143, Newark, N. J., in four rounds at the Casino. Johnny Luz, 150, New Bedford, lost a close decision to Billy Daley, 151, Brookline, Mass., in the six-round semi-final.

Worcester, Mass.—Bobby Zollo, smart-punching Providence welter, stopped game Jimmy Sauer, 150, Cambridge, Mass., in the eighth session at the Auditorium.

Worcester, Mass.—Roy Andrews, 135, Lowell, Mass., outboxed Henry Polowitzer, 135, Hartford, Conn., in ten at the Mechanics Building.

Boston—Outboxing his foe from the start, Joey Angelo, Providence, 135, decisioned Jack "Spider" Armstrong, 131, Toronto, in ten stanzas at the Boston Arena. Tommy "Red" Wells, 135, Manchester, N. H., scored a five-round K.O. over Jimmy McLarnin, 134, New Bedford, and Tommy Collins, 120, Boston, outpunched Mickey Maguire, 130, Boston, 10, in other feature bouts on the card.

Salem, Mass.—Steve Kronis, 129, Boston, went all out against Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, Boston, almost knocking out the New England champ in the second round, but succumbed to the power-punching Hayes in the third round and was counted out.

Boston, Mass.—In the opening show of the Dempsey A.A. at Mechanics Building, Flash Sebastian, 147, Honolulu, gained a split decision over Dave Andrews, 147, Lowell, Mass., in a spirited ten-rounder. Tiger Flowers, 145, Worcester, beat Frankie Feener, 145, Randolph, Mass., in six.

Attention: Fighters and managers wishing work in New England write immediately and receive a quick reply. Address all correspondence to Ray Coffin, Room 628, 6 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO

By ED HACKLEY

THERE was plenty of action in Toledo rings the past month, although the shows run by private promoters continued to draw slim houses. The police show drew a gate of $27,000 after taxes, but the other two shows run by 20th Century Club did not do so well. The first offering of the month, a doubleheader with Jimmy McClellan and Ace Miller sharing top billing, showed a slight profit, but the second showed a loss.

The first show offered in September by the 20th Century Club found Miller and McClellan winning easily in slow fights over Smokey Robinson of Buffalo and Jackie Nichols of Chicago, respectively.

Nichols is a capable fighter and had piled up a very good record since his discharge from the Army, but was not in Jim's class.

Miller's fight was a replica of McClellan's. The Ace clearly outclassed Robinson, but seemed to lack either the willingness or condition to work hard enough to make a good fight of it. Robinson, for his part tried hard to fight, but could do nothing against the ringwise Toledoan.

An eight-round semi found Perry Mason banging Buddy Rose at will to score a decisive win. Two four-rounders found Walt Evans winning over Young Harry Greb of Detroit, and K. O. Jackson drawing with Bobby Root of Cleveland.

The Police and Firemen's benefit was the month's second event, and it was a great success from every standpoint. The pension fund benefited from a gross of $27,000 and the fans were treated to an evening of hard, evenly matched fighting.

In the top ten of three listed for the show, Freddie Archer won a bruising fast fight from body-punching Chester Rico of New York. The action was toe-to-toe throughout, and the verdict was booed by some of the fans.

Bee Bee Washington had too much class and all-round ability for the tough Charley Padalino in another ten. Padalino made a whale of a fight of it pressing forward all the time, though he was staggered several times during the bout, but he came back to rock Washington in the closing rounds and won the hearts of the fans by his absolute refusal to be licked. He made a gallant and almost successful bid for victory.

Harold Jones stamped himself as a comer by his showing against Leroy Willis in the third ten. A hard left opened a cut under Willis's eye in the fifth and the referee stopped what had been a good fight up to that time.

In the prelims Perry Mason won a very close fight from U. S. Johnson of Detroit in a six. Bobby Burns beat Sparky Reynolds in another good go in another six, and Larry Moreland won the four-round curtain raiser from Al Shelby of Detroit.

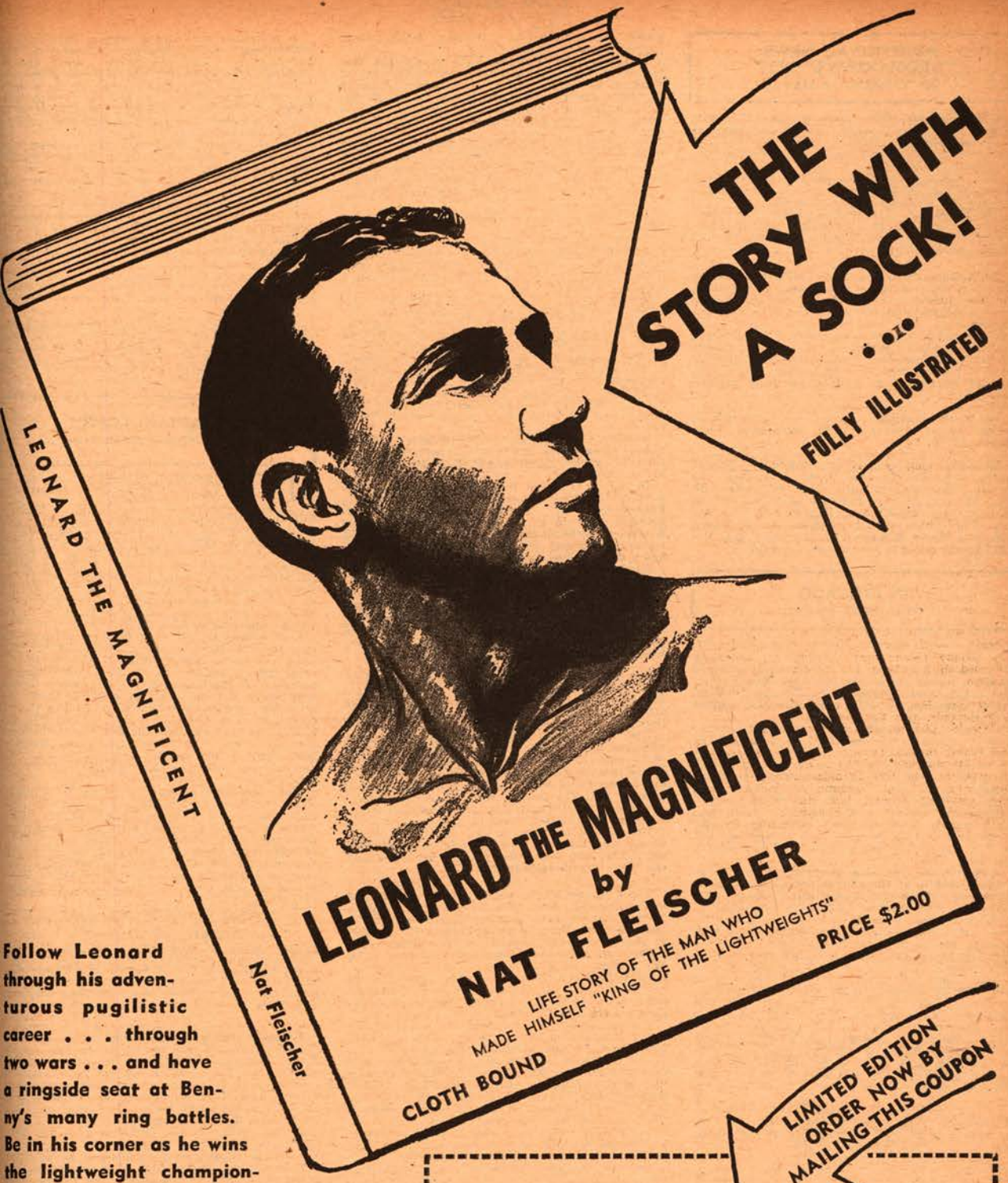
The 20th Century finished off the month with a return go between Ace Miller and Willie Russell which drew a very poor house for no apparent reason, for the first meeting was a Donnybrook, and the second even more so. There was some dispute as to the state title after the show, as Miller's handlers claimed the title as Miller came in at 135, but Les Huffman, manager of Russell, denied that the fight could be recognized as a title match since the contracts had been signed for 137. As there is no state commission in Ohio, the title will probably be the center of dispute till a third meeting of the two fighters.

The undercard was very mediocre. Harry Lewis of Toledo decisively beat O'Neill Shannon of Newport News in the top six. Shannon showed that he had plenty of heart and in the third seemed to hurt Lewis with a hard right to the body, but lacked the experience of his opponent. Bobby Burns stopped Joe Valparaiso in the 1st of a scheduled six, and Walt Evans, Toledo welter, showed much improvement in his second pro start by belting out Danny Nolan in the first of a four. Stan Hewlitt, a protege of Roscoe Toles, won a very good four-rounder from Al Shelby in the curtain raiser.

Pat Thurkettle, local sportsman, announced that he was going to operate a club and was going to open with name fighters. This brings to five the number of clubs active here.

The writer is working closely with the majority of clubs and would like to hear from managers and unattached fighters who want to show here. Address all mail to Ed Hackley, 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo, Ohio.

The writer would like to put in a plug here for Johnny Clinton of Boston. Johnny is the squarest shooter that it has ever been our privilege to encounter.



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ADDITIONAL NEWS "FROM DOWN UNDER"

By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—Our welterweight champion, Tommy Burns, 147¾, knocked out American Eddie Marcus, 145½, in eight rounds of nonstop punching. Thirteen thousand Sydney Stadium fans witnessed the card.

The end came suddenly when Burns let loose three short rights to Marcus' ear. Another right to the jaw saw the game American down.

In Melbourne, Les Fuller, 137½, decisioned Johnny Cinto, 138, in a one-sided bout, in which Fuller did what he liked with the game but not highly skilled Filipino.

At Leichhardt, Ern Jarvis, 158½, put Tommy Colteaux, 166, down on the canvas three times, but the durable Colteaux lasted the full twelve rounds. Jarvis won on points through his clean punching.

Queensland bantam champion, Elly Bennett, 119, knocked out Ron Brain, 122¼, in five rounds in Brisbane. Brain was down early in the fifth for a short count after receiving a right to the jaw. Shortly afterwards a right to the body finished him off.

Newcastle Stadium reopened with a match in which Laurie Peterson, 148, outpointed Clem Sands, 147¼.

Wrestling matches resulted: Melbourne—Sandor Szabo, 229, beat Laverne Baxter, 238, two falls to nil; Sydney—Chief Little Wolf, 240, drew with Billy Hansen, 233, one fall each; Adelaide—Dutch Hefner, 237, beat Laverne Baxter, 240, who was disqualified in the sixth. Leichhardt—Sandor Szabo, 228, beat Mayes McLain, 250, one fall to nil, McLain being unable to continue in the sixth.

IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

CHICAGO'S onetime lightweight contender, Johnny (Honeyboy) Bratton, has fallen by the wayside, when he was decisively defeated by Gene Burton, persistent punching New Yorker, in the ten-round windup at the Chicago Stadium, before approximately 8000 fans, who paid a gross total approximating $38,000.

Bratton had a wonderful opportunity to avenge a previous loss to Burton and failed dismally. The final round-by-round tabulations appeared in Gene's favor—six to three, with one even. Burton took down the first six rounds, concentrating on an aggressive attack and maneuvering Johnny along the ropes, belaboring him with clusters of punches.

Honeyboy rallied in the seventh, eighth and ninth rounds, with the fans clamoring for the suave looking Chicagoan to pull a surprise. But he just managed to get a draw effort in the 10th and final chapter.

Robert Satterfield, Ike Bernstein's light-heavyweight, came in at 168 pounds and Chuck Hunter, Cleveland middleweight, looked a little flabby, coming in at 165 pounds. The fight was good in spots and monotonous at intervals, with Satterfield displaying some of his former punching prowess, and at the same time absorbing Hunter's hard left hooks, and occasional right crosses without flinching.

Going into the tenth, Satterfield had a good lead and he clinched it in this round when he paralyzed Hunter with a slashing left hook and right-hand jolt to the jaw. Hunter was out on his feet. Satterfield stepped in with two more rights that drove Chuck to his knees at the ropes. It took over 20 minutes to revive Hunter, and even then he had to be assisted out of the ring. It was later learned that the Ohioan was taken to the Provident Hospital for observation. Time, 2:05 of the tenth heat.

In an eight-round contest, Del Flanagan, Minneapolis, Minn., 132, was very impressive in the manner he whipped Pat Iacobucci of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Jackie Keough, Cleveland, 151-pounder, won a hard-found contest from blond Ken Madsen in a real honest-to-goodness youthful boxing event along the five-round route.

Eddie Marrotta, fellow Clevelander, who weighs 136 pounds, won with plenty to spare over Pat Murphy, Racine, Wisconsin, 129-pounder, in the other five-round event.

And in a four-round episode, John Hubbard of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, weighing 182 pounds, had to be satisfied with a four-round draw with Richard Hagan, Chicago's 208-pounder. Hagan was completely outboxed and couldn't find a resting place for his hard smashes.

Incidentally, Freddie Dawson, since the defeat of Johnny Bratton, is Chicago's leading 135 pound contender, as well as one of Ike Williams' leading challengers to his world supremacy at that weight.

Gene Burton, experienced and contending lightweight contender, receipted for a previous knockout at the hands of Danny Kapilow, back in '45, by trouncing his fellow New York townsman in the ten-round windup in the Chicago Stadium before 7621 ring enthusiasts, who contributed to a gross gate of $32,649.03.

The lithe Gene, with the exception of the first round when Danny scored with his powerful left hooks, was subjected to a thorough going-over in practically every round.

Bob Foxworth, ranking light-heavyweight contender, of Chicago, annihilated Dolph Quijano of Wichita, Kansas, dropping the courageous Mexican on four occasions inside of the two rounds of one-sided leathering perpetrated by ebony-hued Foxworth, who gained a clean-cut two-round knockout.

In a third ten-round billed conflict, which proved to be the best fight of the evening, Anton Raadik, Estonian middleweight champion, engaged Mickey Doyle, of County Wexford, Ireland, in a terrific slugfest, with first Anton, and then Irish Mickey, being in distress.

However, rugged Raadik finished Doyle in the fifth stanza.

Time: 2:50, round five.

And in the only preliminary contest, a scheduled six-rounder, Jackie Burke, St. Paul, Minn., 169, thrashed Marvin Liddell of Oklahoma City in a one-sided contest.

On the Damon Runyan Cancer Fund show presented at the Milwaukee Auditorium, in the "Brewery City," Lou King, up-and-coming collegian from Chicago Tech, showed more power than any of the other pugilists on the card, when he blasted Southpaw Billy Reese out of the picture in the second round. King was given a technical knockout win, and it was just as well, because when Reese beat a ten toll, then was caught with a terrific left and right-hand belt, and didn't drop immediately, Arbiter Louis Schultz wisely intervened.

Another Chicagoan on this Milwaukee card saw Harry Jones in his first pro fight with Bob Lindholm, Milwaukee middleweight, K.O. his adversary in the third.

In the tens, Major Jones, Kansas City middleweight, scored a nine-round K.O. over Jerome Frazier; Sal "Biff" Richie, New York City, 147-pounder, put up a plucky fight against Jimmy Sherrer of Milwaukee, but a cut inflicted over the right optic caused a halt to proceedings. Sherrer had a commanding lead.

Al Jordan, 140, stiffened Freddie Bernhardt of Akron, Ohio, in the opening frame.

Pardon me. I plumb forgot to mention an exhibition match on the Burton-Kapilow headliner. Rocky Graziano, world's middleweight and banned champion, punched diminutive and squatty Jerry Pittro around for three two-minute rounds.

Art Brown, rugged South Side middleweight, made Julius Menendez of East St. Louis fight Brown's style of fight—infighting—and won with plenty to spare, in the eight-round Marigold headliner.

Luther Rawlings, gangling Negro lightweight, won via the K.O. route over game Eddie Carr of Milwaukee, Wis., in the five-round semi-windup. In the prelims Richard Hagan, 207 pounds, stopped ever-trying Chief War Cloud of Indianapolis, Ind., who weighed 215 pounds, in 1:47 of the third.

Lee Carter, Indianapolis, 173, and Bill Zaier, Chicago, 197, battled it out to a four-round draw.

Gus Poulos, Chicago heavy, edged out Woody Green, and Robert Cotton, also from the "Speedway" city, won over Johnny Crane in four-rounders. They are middleweights.

The Coliseum Club, with Promoter Leo Seltzer at the helm and with Wes Aronson in the match-making capacity, is running weekly pro cards, and the Rose Bowl, with William Red Saunders in the promotional capacity, is presenting weekly attractions. Both are determined to operate every Wednesday.

Abel Cestac, 220-pound South American behemoth, won a good bout along the eight-round distance over McKinley English, in the Marigold Gardens eight-round windup.

Harvey Dubs, veteran Windsor, Ontario, Canuck, stopped Tony Gray in the sixth and final round of their semi-windup battle—middleweights.

Cliff Fossman, South Side welterweight, won over Bill Patrick; Bill Davis beat Willie Coleman in a light-heavyweight match; Lem Thomas, South Side lightweight, knocked out Lloyd Watts in one, and Chief War Cloud, Indianapolis heavy, trounced Gus Paulos in the four-round affairs.

Lee Bohles, yours truly's featherweight prospect, had to be satisfied with a six-round draw with Jumping Joe Barrone in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dave Clark, Cincinnati Negro middleweight, surprised fans and gamblers alike when he won a torrid eight-round skirmish against Al Simmons, tough Indianapolis 165-pounder, at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Clark suffered a cut over his left eye early in the bout and it was almost closed at the finish. The Crescent City middleweight held on repeatedly, and I thought Johnson was deserving of the award. But there're your official verdicts again. Only one solution. Knock out your opponent and there'll be no second guessing. Simple, isn't it?

Robert Carrillo, lightweight from Lima, Peru, won over Herman Mills in the five-round semi-windup.

In the fours Freddie Maes, Denver, Mexican, and Bobby Beamon of Indianapolis fought a stirring draw. Beamon was down for a two count in the second round.

John Holman, 193, Chicago, T.K.O.'ed Joe Dawson, 189, Chicago, in the third; Jimmy Sheets also won on a T.K.O. over Nick Kramer, middleweight beginner, and in the opener, hard-hitting Johnny Jackson spilled Art Jones for the count with a devastating right hand in the opening frame—light-heavyweights.

A newcomer here, but a veteran elsewhere, was "Whistling" Willie Roache, Wilmington, Del., 129-pounder, whose diminutive stature and his stalking of an opponent, with the use of an infrequent loping left hook, had the fans in a dither for about three rounds in his match with Wray Carter, 132-pound lightweight, who went on to win an uninteresting eight-round main event at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Richard Hagen, South Side heavyweight, made short work of Billy Sullivan in the first of their semi-final contest, slated for five.

Johnny Jackson, 174, stopped Fred Peeler, 190, in 1:35 of the second.

Louis Gray, St. Louis middleweight, stunned local fight followers with his clean-cut knockout over Ralph Jones in 0.39 of the second.

Ken Madsen, 150-pounder, looked impressive in knocking out Johnny Crane with a "quickie," in 2:20 of round one.

In the opener, Dick Dalton, Chicago 130-pounder, scored a knockdown in his winning effort against Doug Van Hoff.

Attention—fighters interested in fighting in the Middle West should contact Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois. In your letter enclose fight clippings and any other data that adds to your potentialities.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

MARCEL CERDAN, Europe's great middleweight, convinced Montrealers of his right to a crack at the world title by his smashing display in dynamiting Irish Billy Walker in 2:48 of the first round at the Forum. Even though it was generally expected that it was only a case of how long Walker could stand up to the famous Frenchman, which was reflected in the disappointing attendance of 5000 fans. Cerdan's savage, precise punching to floor Walker three times and out so quickly was something of an eye-opener, and most of those present are convinced he is the world's standout middleweight.

Cerdan more than lives up to advance notices. He rips in with lightning, well-timed and precisely-placed punches, each registering with solid, powerful impact, and yet he always has his hands in parrying or blocking position. He moves around with speed and the grace of a ballet dancer and his volleys are barrages that rip in so fast that the opposition is bewildered. Walker nailed him with a couple of hard rights in the first minute but from then on he was a punching bag, wilting first from body punches then quickly succumbing when Cerdan whipped left hooks and straight rights to the jaw.

The supporting program lined up by Promoter Raoul Godbout furnished good action in spots. Solly Zalter and Frankie Burley, Maine middle, fought a somewhat listless setto with Burley having a good edge until the fifth round when a couple of soft-looking body blows caused him to collapse suddenly for the count. It was a scheduled eight-rounder and in the other eight Irish Bobby Flanagan of London, Ontario, decisioned K. O. Boisvert of Quebec.

Ruby Margolin, Sherbrooke's slugging youngster, was too strong for Quebec's light-hitting welter, Frank Belanger, and stopped him in the last of their six-round bout. In another six, Jean-Paul Ouimet, though poorly conditioned, had too much savvy for slugging George Gervin in a welter scrap. Ouimet subbed for Andy Best on a few days' notice. Tony Prince, Sherbrooke, held Tony Ducharme to a draw in the four-round opener.

Promoter Godbout's previous Forum card saw Johnny Greco, Canadian welter champ, outsock Cosby Linson, New Orleans, in an action-packed ten-rounder. They had shared honors in a pair of previous settos and this rubber contest was hard fought. Linson was very aggressive, threw a lot of punches, but Greco landed the harder and cleaner wallops, though tossing fewer.

Charlie Cabey Lewis, classy Negro New Yorker, impressed with a smart display before hanging the K.O. sign on Ray Daoust, local featherweight veteran, in the fifth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Another eight was a hard-fought draw between Solly Zalter, local middle, and Irish Bob Flanagan of London. Flanagan had Zalter on the deck and had an edge in our opinion. Teddy Swain, Toronto feather, turned in a neat display of counter-punching to outscore Pat (Tiger) Flowers, New Orleans, in another eight, and Paul Thibeault decisioned his local feather rival, Ray Moisan, in a four.

Stray Shots—Gus (Pell) Mell impressed in his first Toronto appearance when he trounced Pete Zaduk in eight rounds. . . . his stablemate, Hubert Gagnier, Canadian feather champ, kayoed Katsumi Morioka, Jap veteran, in the third of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. . . . We'd travel a long way to see Cerdan fight Graziano, Zale, LaMotta or Belloise.

Larry Steele has opened up a new gym in a central location, so it's appropriately named the Central Club. . . . On St. Urbain just below St. Catharine. . . . Plenty roomy and well equipped. . . . Best gym in town for boxers. . . . Rollie Renaud, Jerry Lavigne and Tony Mancuso to campaign in Florida this winter. . . . They've already departed for West Palm Beach. . . . Cheerio for now.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

DANNY WEBB, Montreal Canadian lightweight champion, stopped Maurice (Lefty) LaChance in the fourth of the scheduled ten-round feature at St. John, N. B.

In the semi-final Pat Brady, 151, of Lewiston, Me., scored a third-round T.K.O. over Sailor Don McKinnon, 146, St. John, N. B.

Tilly LeBlanc, 129, Moncton, iced Billy Conolly, 130, St. John, in the second.

Lenny Lavio, 140, Moncton, won by a T.K.O. over Crosby Irvine in the second and Davey Abrams, 162, Truro, stopped Leo Richards of Moncton in one.

Southpaw Doc Blanchard, 126½, of Cambridge, Mass., won via T.K.O. in the seventh over Jean Richard, 125½, of Montreal, at Halifax.

In the six-round semi-final Percy Paris, 122, New Glasgow, won by a split decision over Marcel LaChapelle, 126½, Montreal.

Keith Paris, Springhill, outpointed Jimmy Steeves, Truro, in four rounds and Stoney Drake decisioned Slugger Weagle in four rounds.

Doug Carter, 139, Bloomfield, N. J., decisioned Gus (Pell) Mell, 146, of Montreal, in ten rounds at Glace Bay, N. S.

Tilly LeBlanc of Moncton punched out a win over J. B. Adshade of Glace Bay in the semi-final event.

Lenny Ryan stopped young McAskill in round one and Paddy McNeil decisioned Hal Hannigan in four rounds.

Moncton's Billy Landry, 161, won a ten-round decision over Gene (K.O.) Fowler, 169, of Yarmouth, at the Moncton Stadium.

Lenny Lavoie scored in six rounds with Crosby Irvine, St. John.

Tilly LeBlanc iced Billy Conolly in two rounds and Harold Langford decisioned Jackie Holt in four rounds.

Dave Castilloux, 140, of Montreal, stopped Bobby Garcia, 136, of Baltimore, in the second of the scheduled ten-round feature at Moncton, N. B. In the eight-round semi-final Lennie Irvine of Moncton outscored Crosby Irvine of St. John, Lucky Abrams, Truro, chilled Buddy Jones, St. John, in round one, and in the curtain raiser Jackie Martin won via a T.K.O. over Jerry Cormier in the opening round.

Maritimes amateur championships to be held at Moncton, N. B.

Bill Landry in rare form since his tenth-round K.O. over Clyne Cassidy.

Alvin Upshaw, Halifax middleweight, back in stride, smashed out an eight-round knockout over New Waterford's Red McPherson.

Len Wadsworth of Hamilton, Ont., Canadian middleweight champion, returned to the Maritimes, winning on a foul in the eighth round of the scheduled twelve-round bout over Ace McCloskey at Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Our address: 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS
By ROBERT VALLI

JESS FLORES, local Mexican lightweight, climbed another rung toward the top of the 135-pound division by outclassing Eddie Giosa, highly touted Philadelphia veteran, in a fast ten-rounder at the Civic Auditorium.

Flores, one of the cleverest boxers of his weight, gave the eastern Italian an impressive boxing lesson to earn the close unanimous decision before $14,177 worth of customers. Beaten only twice in 43 starts, the localite boxed cautiously for four rounds, feeling Giosa out. In the seventh Jess gave Giosa a leathering and won the tenth by a fair margin.

Weights were Giosa 137, Flores 139.

In the semi, Ray Stevens, 207, Oakland prospect, kayoed Sammy Smith, 179, in the first. Two rights to the jaw cooled Smith. Zeke Lucero, 137, whipped Bobby Burgess, 135¾, in four. Tote Martinez, 139, T.K.O.'ed Frankie Smith, 148, in the third. Phil Angiera, 172, knocked out Ray Voris, 172, in the second. Mitchell Yoka, 174, of the famous Millich Yoka family, won over Dutch Beldon, 176, in a close four.

A garrison finish enabled Paul Lewis, Oakland Negro gamester, to grab a close disputed decision over Georgie Duke, Petaluma cutie, in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium.

They fought on close terms for nine rounds and Lewis managed to grab an edge in a fast tenth to win the nod from the three officials. Weights were Lewis 160, Duke 158.

John L. Davis, 137, won his second straight over Joe Kelly, 136, in the semi-final. Dave Whitlock, 174, won from Bobby Brown, 171½, in four. Earl Syas, 141, scored over Rough-House Oliver, 140, in four. Tiny Tim Day, 225, defeated Bob Dunne, 180, in four.

Despite a closed right eye, Mongo (Rocky) Luciano, Buchertown slugger, rallied in the final rounds to earn himself a six-round draw with Benny Walker, Oakland, in the feature at National Hall.

Luciano came from behind and won the fourth, fifth and sixth to stave off defeat. Luciano used a constant body attack, which overcame Walker's cleaner punching. There were no knockdowns, but both were in trouble. Luciano scaled 146, Walker 141.

In another sixer, Marlin Edwards, 129, kayoed Jerry Ramsey, 129, in the fifth round. Edwards pulled an upset in winning. Obie Wooten, 170, took the decision over Ray Voris, 171, in six. Gene Dillsworth, 165, T.K.O.'ed Frank Rao, 162, in the third. Hank Thurman, 178, won over Bob Ward, 168, in the opener.

Tommy Egan, popular Irish welter, punched out an easy ten-round win over Al Robinson, Fresno Negro, in the main go at the Coliseum Bowl.

Egan grabbed nine of the ten cantos for the one-sided win. The bout was dull, despite two knockdowns. Tommy floored Robinson for a nine-count in the second and ninth. In between the knockdowns, Robinson did little but clinch and hold and Egan was content to bide his time for counter-punching. Weights were Egan 148, Robinson 143.

In the semi-final, Ray Stevens, 204, returned to the ring wars and kayoed Dee Edwards, 185, in the third. Jerry Dunne, 122, T.D.O.'ed Hall Lee, 125, in two. Richie Duane, 154½, decisioned Bobby Arata, 157, in four. Leslie Cannon, 158, won a technical kayo over Amado Rodriguez, 165, in the second.

Coming off the canvas following a nine-count, Tony Bosnich, local heavyweight, slugged his way to a knockout victory over Al Spaulding, Denver big boy, in the third round of a "pier-six" brawl at the Oakland Auditorium.

Floored in the first, Bosnich came off the floor and fought his way back till he caught the Negro clouter and with a short left hook ended the bout early in the third. He dropped Spaulding twice in this heat. Bosnich weighed 194, Spaulding, 192.

In the semi, Ray Stevens, 201, continued his climb toward main events by stopping Johnny O'Neill, 182, in two. Lee Knight, 155, won over Gene Dillsworth, 160, in four. Bobby Patterson, 160, decisioned Buddy-J., 151, in four. Tote Martinez, 135, looked good kayoing John Howard, 135, in two.

In a smashing ten-rounder, Johnny Miller, Stockton, comer, and Ralph Lara, Los Angeles Mexican, battled to a fast draw at the Coliseum Bowl.

All three arbiters, Eddie James, Toby Irwin and Ray Flores, voted differently, resulting in a draw. The bout was close, with Miller boxing from long range and Lara employing a body attack. Johnny learned a bit about his trade from the experienced Mexican and should take advantage of it. Lara weighed 132, Miller 135.

In a co-feature, Buddy Jacklich, stablemate of Miller, rallied to decision Nathaniel Huskey, local Negro youngster, in ten rounds. Huskey, making his first fight in quite a spell, held an edge in the early rounds with some clever boxing, but ran low on gas as Jacklich picked up and punched out the unanimous decision. Weights were Jacklich 133, Huskey 135½.

Other results: Gene Dillsworth, 162, drew with Lee Knight, 157½, in four. Tote Martinez, 139, kayoed Johnny Williams, 137, in one.

Using his educated left paw to an advantage, George Costner, the transplanted Cincinnati welter, won his seventh straight on the Coast by soundly outclassing Allan Faulkner, Buffalo newcomer, in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium.

Sugar, a 5 to 1 favorite, outboxed Faulkner easily to cop the unanimous decision. Faulkner did manage to land a few solid uppercuts that jarred the lanky state champion and made it an interesting scrap. There were no knockdowns. Both weighed 153.

In the semi-windup, George Smith, 156, copped a corker from Georgie Evans, 165, in six. Eddie Russey, 150, was awarded the victory when he was deliberately fouled by Ernie Duarte, 151, in the first. Richie Duane, 154, decisioned Lee Knight, 153, in four. Dutch Beldon, 177, T.K.O.'ed Bob Dunne, 180, in three.

Ralph Lara, Los Angeles Mexican, used an impressive body attack to gain an upset ten-round decision over Johnny Miller, local lightweight, in their rematch at the Coliseum Bowl.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

BABY-FACED KEITH NUTTALL, protege of former world's triple champion, Henry Armstrong, scored a major upset in Memorial Hall in Kansas City when the Salt Lake City youngster out-boxed and out-punched Kansas City featherweight, Howard Jackson. Nuttall who won the Golden Gloves National flyweight title two years ago, went the ten-round route like a veteran, although it was only his seventh time to the post in fight for pay ranks. Jackson, a great crowd-pleaser, rallied time and again in an effort to hand Nuttall his first defeat, but the Utah baby-faced puncher possessed too much class and won the majority of the rounds.

Other fights on the card saw Bud Love, 128, Kansas City, score a first-round T.K.O. over Ernie DeFrance, 126, Wichita. Tommy Campbell, 137, Rock Island, Ill., outpointed Albert Adams, 141, Kansas City, eight rounds. Manuel Segobia, Omaha, Neb., 152, decisioned Julio Tristan, 155, Monterey, Mexico, five. Henry Henderson, 147, Kansas City, outpointed Claude Sullard, 142, Wichita, Kas., four.

Before a capacity crowd at Memorial Hall, Kansas City, the Heart of America, wicked-punching Jackie Darthard blasted out a ten-round decision over southpaw Ray Spurlock.

At Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kas., three weeks later in a scheduled ten-round main event, Levi Southall, 144, Kansas City, knocked out Morris Carona, 140½, Los Angeles, in one minute of the initial round. Southall looked plenty sharp.

In twin eight-round main events at Topeka, Kas., Jim Bull, St. Louis light-heavyweight, punched out a decision over Ramblin' Ray Augustus, and sharp-shooting Pat McCafferty knocked out John Gully, St. Louis light-heavyweight, in the third. Bull floored Augustus in the third and fourth rounds, but the long-armed Topekan gave a good account of himself in the remaining rounds.

The preliminaries saw Bert Ellis, 162, Kansas City, stage a spectacular upset by getting off the canvas twice in the first round to come back and flatten the muscular Frankie Majors, 170, Detroit, in the third. Little Joe Romano, 125, Topeka, knocked out Verdell Hilderbrand, 130, St. Joseph, in the fourth. Jackie Wilson, 146, Topeka, decisioned Benny Schwartz, 144, Fort Leavenworth, four rounds.

At the Forum, Wichita, under the able promotional reins of Homer R. Mosley, Dolph Quijano, 174, El Paso, kayoed the game and durable Eddie LaMarr, 172, Oklahoma City, in the second round of a scheduled ten-rounder. In the semi-final Pat McCafferty, Topeka's light-heavyweight star, 172, kayoed St. Louis' Bob Johnson, 180, in the first round.

Coaching by former champion, Jack Dempsey, showed when Pat McCafferty stopped Arizona's light-heavyweight champ, Cowboy Doug Smith, in 52 seconds of the first round of the main event of a twin bill at the Forum, Wichita, Kas. Following Dempsey's instructions that a good defense is the best offense, Pistol Pat sailed out of his corner to deck the Cowboy twice at the opening gong, putting him down for keeps with a terrific left to the midsection for the third and final trip to the canvas.

In the other half of the twin bill Oklahoma City's flashy middleweight, Dick Smith, won a T.K.O. over Frankie Cerna, Cleveland, when Cerna sustained a badly cut eye, and Referee Eddie Zongker stopped the proceedings at the end of the fifth. It remained for a pair of featherweights to steal the show when Ernie DeFrance, Wichita, lost a close, hard-fought five-round special event to Bud Love, a former Wichitan now fighting out of Kansas City. Sidney Caples, 135, Kansas City, knocked out Roy Vevenue, 136, Tulsa, in the second. Claude Sullard, 144, Wichita, knocked out Billy Cornelius, 150, Oklahoma City, in three. Mel Hood, 141, Wichita, won a four-rounder over Joey Cramer, 142, Salina, Kas.

Here and There—Dick Smith, Oklahoma City middleweight, who won several outstanding fights while in New York, continues to win throughout this section. Major Jones looked good in beating Jerome Frazier in Milwaukee. Jackie Darthard continues to rack up wins.

Your correspondent's address: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Suite 306-307, Topeka, Kan.

Barney Ross
tells of
HIS FIGHT AGAINST DOPE
in the November
Coronet
NOW ON SALE

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

HUMBERTO SIERRA, classy Cuban featherweight, is in line for another shot at Willie Pep, the kingpin of that division, through his splendid 10-round upset over THE RING's third ranking featherweight, Sandy Saddler, in Matchmaker Tony Stecher's Minneapolis ring. Sierra, under Tommy DeTardo's management has been making Miami his home and this South Florida city may hold a championship rendezvous during the winter featuring Humberto and Willie.

Lou Viscusi, with Joe Leto of Tampa, Florida, are two evidences that the boxing game has gentlemen within its field. Leto said he prefers Florida's largest city to any other in the South, if he had his pick to promote boxing. Both Viscusi and Leto were here with the Tampa Thunderbolt, Tommy Gomez, for his fight with Gunnar Barlund.

In the scheduled ten-round main event, Freddie Archer, New Jersey welter, disqualified himself, automatically, by leaving the ring in the eighth round. He was fighting Chico Pacheco, Brazilian welter who was ahead up to the mentioned chapter. According to a typed card received from my friend, Ed Louys, the 1300 fans roared disapproval of Referee Eddie Coachman's action of continually ordering the fighters to break in clinches. Coachman had taken two points away from Archer for heeling with his glove above Pac. o's kidneys just before Freddie made his exit. This is the best explanation on hand. Archer's purse was held up. Hal Meredith kayoed Young Chino Alvarez in the second of a welter go. Jack (Giacomo) Boderone, Brazilian welter, flattened Hank Roque in three. Frankie Woodward stopped Johnny Meeks in a lightweight go. The end came in the third. Bobby Fuller, 140, beat Jerry Hontz, 135, in four.

Gene Smith, the Youngstown, Ohio, welterweight flash, whose good work enables him to be dubbed the best prospect around Miami, went a notch higher when he gained the call over Marty Ferro, of Detroit, in an eight-round feature battle in the Magic City. The decision was unanimously in Smith's favor. He dropped the Detroiter in the third round with a right to the body after outboxing him in the first and second. Ferro came up when things looked bad and rallied. He would have copped the last round if he had kept his blows above the foul line. It helped Gene with his victory.

Clarence "Cotton" King, 146, from West Palm Beach, saw the semi-final eight go to his adversary, Les Flowitt, 152, Detroit.

Another good eight-rounder saw Rene Camacho, 126, now of Miami Beach, take the nod from Gregorio Perez, 130½, of Tampa. Dick Lee, Miami, 145, stopped Bobby Dial, 146, Tampa, in the second. Lee made his comeback in this assault. He was formerly living in Jacksonville but moved down to his original hacienda. Red Barron, Miami, 130¼, fought to a four-round draw with Oliver Hamm, 134¾, of Temple, Texas.

For the second time, Lee Sala proved his worth over Indian Gomez by taking another ten-round verdict before Tampa boxing customers.

Gomez made a late bid with heavy blows to the head and body, but Sala's margin was too big to overcome. The winner starred with use of a good left hand and added points in the exchanges. It was Lee's 30th straight win. Both are middleweights. Baby Joe Diaz and Young Chino Alvarez clashed in the best tangle of the program with Baby Joe securing the decision, an eight-rounder. In winning, Diaz tagged Alvarez with one of the latter's rare defeats. Both are lighties. Blondy Baggett, another Tampa find, stopped Jack Emanuel, of Orlando. Both lighties. Buster (Billy) Kinard, Orlando, got a two-round T.K.O. over Bobby Dial, Tampa, in a welter go. Frankie Cecades, Tampa, K.O.'ed Bob Rodriguez, same city, in the second.

After three tilts, all draws, Floyd Shiflett, of Rome, Ga., and Rene Camacho, of Miami Beach and Havana, settled matters in an eight-round main event in Miami. Shiflett went ahead in the series by taking the decision. He weighed 126½, and Rene, 124.

An upset was recorded as Jesus Lamela, 143½, of Havana, won over Clarence "Cotton" King in another eight-round bout. King, of West Palm Beach, tipped 146. Billy Lima, Miami, 119, stopped Auggie Yarratt, 124½, Louisville, in the seventh. Dick Lee, of Miami, 149, won from Rene Cantero, Tampa, 141½, in eight. In the four-round opener, Frankie Fernley, Fort Lauderdale, 129, defeated Sam Butler, Miami, 130.

Former welterweight champion of Cuba, Joe Legon, who made a good name for himself in American rings, notably around Florida, died of a bullet wound in Havana, where he was shot during an altercation.

Jimmy Evans, promising young Florida fighter, is back home in Tampa after a siege of swat up North where he was handled by the capable Al Lang.

Joey Dunne, Jacksonville 150-pounder, spotted Jimmy Burke, of West Palm Beach and Savannah, 10 pounds and the latter's heavy punch, and still came out on top in a surprising upset. Dunne won the eight-round main event decision. The bout took place in Orlando and was promoted by the American Legion. The Dunne-Burke header topped a fine show that was replete with action from the opening clash to the last.

Dunne placed Burke on deck with a quick right in an early round, and had him shaken on several other occasions. Burke got in his best during the sixth and seventh. The left side of his face was puffed at the end of the fight. The winner never looked better.

The semi-final six went to Andy Anderson, of Jacksonville, who stopped the rally of Phil Orr by decking him three times until Referee Wilbur Stokes interfered and gave Anderson a T.K.O. victory. Andy suffered a bad gash over his eyes as the two were being parted by the third man at that moment. Both are lightweights. The end came in the fourth. Al Alonzo, Tampa, 122, K.O.'ed Henry Adams, 125, Orlando, in the first. Danny Brazil, Jacksonville 145-pound red-head, scored again and this time won a four-round decision over Jimmy Savage, 139, Orlando scrapper. The two put up a hectic fight all the way. Brazil took the last round to insure victory. Ferrell Mobley, 142, Orlando, won a four-rounder from Johnny Hinton, 147, same city, in the opening clash.

Sam Sobel's fighting welterweight youngster, Bobby Elliot, dropped off in Jacksonville from their Louisville jaunt, where Bobby appeared before home towners and whipped Tommy Mills and Gene Spencer in ten-rounders. Bobby is making Miami his home, where he has built a large following with his pleasing style of scrapping.

Teet Montooth, Knoxville, 149, pounded Al Reid, of Greenville, S. C., for a seven-round T.K.O. win in Asheville, N. C. Montooth went to work after the fourth round. The boys had settled for two rounds apiece. Teet took the fifth and blazed away in the following round when he sent the game Carolinian crashing to the canvas with a smashing right. Reid attempted to hold on but Montooth could not be denied and continued his barrage and another right to the head brought blood from the loser's mouth as well as decking him again. Reid could not make it for the seventh and the winning scrapper recorded a seven-round stopper.

Tommy Kilpatrick, 145, Hendersonville, knocked-out Al's kid brother, Sammy, in the second round of the scheduled eight. Sammy hit the deck once before the fatal count. In the six-round tussle a sweet draw resulted from the savage bout Doc Campbell, 147, and Gene Carlisle, 147, put on. Leather flew thick and fast. In a Negro four-rounder, Lem Smith proved better than "Killer" Ryan in a lightweight affair. The opener saw H. Kilpatrick, brother of Tommy, begin his professional career by fighting to a four-round draw with Norman Swann. Both are lightweights.

Jerry White's three Brazilian bombers, Oswaldo Silva, Jack Boderone, and Chico Pacheco, found Texas a pretty good hunting spot with the result that two of them came out on top against their opponents. Silva, in the main event, lost a ten-round decision to Nava Esparza, while Boderone (Giacomo, or Jack) gave a great demonstration with Chico Rivera and won his slugfest. Pacheco hit Pete Sanchez for a three-round T.K.O., giving the latter a beating and cutting his eye so badly that the bout was stopped.

At Orlando—A dumb move, the type that can ruin the boxing game where it has promise of becoming the outstanding sports event in the city, was made by the American Legion in Orlando when they allowed Joe Hagen (also Joey Rhoden) the top spot with Lee Sala on their show. True to our prediction, Hagen went out in the third round. Sala, the best pound-for-pound prospect in the South, found in Hagen a soft touch. He scored five knockdowns with the six blows he landed in three rounds. How the boxing commission ever allowed this, I don't know. Both are middleweights.

Jimmy Burke, a sub for Pete Norriega, got a three-round T.K.O. over Billy Kinard, who suffered a cut eye. Jimmy used a good left in Billy's face during the short stay. Both are middleweights. Blondy Baggett, promising Tampa lightie, punched a six-round decision over Phil Orr, of Winter Park. In a bout scheduled for six, Jimmy Laedeke, Orlando bantamweight, shortened it by half that distance when he scored a three-round T.K.O. over Paul Bustamante, of Tampa. Laedeke had to come up from the floor. He received a gashed eye during the melee. Two local boys opened the show and Melvin Batchelor came out the better man with a first-round T.K.O. over Lucky Peterson.

Henry (Hank) Schillizzi, New York featherweight, whose ring work among the amateurs at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station was high class, is out of uniform and will turn to the punch-for-pay brigade, probably under the handling of Peanuts Barbetta. Hank captured several boxing titles as a bantamweight in the Navy.

At Asheville—Eddie Steele, Macon middleweight, barely decisioned Guy Brown in the ten-round feature in Asheville, N. C. The winner had to round up all his ring savvy to take the tenth and final heat to assure himself the head man. Brown commenced well and held the lead until the seventh.

Joe Leonard, of Texas, again proved he could master Johnny Roach, of Oak Ridge, Tenn. Leonard planted the K.O. wallop on Roach's chin in the fourth round. Joe Green, the Negro Asheville boy, hung up his seventh straight win in stopping Bill Ragsdale, another Negro lad, in the second chapter. They are middleweights. Don Cooper, Knoxville lightweight, won decisively over Dave Langley, of Texas, in a sixer. Jimmy Robinson, 129, broke into the pay ranks with a win over Carl Chastain, 129, also, in a four.

Al Weill, a topnotch fight manager, writes he would like his heavyweight boxer, Angel Satillo, to face the heavy punching Tommy Gomez, of Tampa, in the latter's home town or in Jacksonville. A dead sure gate attraction would be Weill's Chilean heavyweight, Arturo Godoy, with Gomez. Since the two are of Latin blood (Gomez a Latin-American), Tampa, rich in this blood, would probably outdraw any boxing show she has had.

Here are Miami results sent in by our good pal, Ed Louys:

Bobby Elliott, Louisville welter, won a close ten-rounder from Chico Pacheco, of Brazil, in ten rounds.

Floyd Shiflett, Rome, Georgia, featherweight, stopped Chili Cantero, Tampa, 127, after flooring his foe four times. The end came in the fourth. Harry Harvey, Savannah feather, beat Auggie Yarratt, Louisville, in eight. Jack (Giacomo) Boderone, Brazilian welter, K.O.'ed Jack Lisle, Savannah, in four.

Miami's new boxing commission ruled all future main eventers will be of ten rounds, three-minute duration, while semi affairs of eight two-minute rounds are permissible.

Ernie Pelaia, Pennsylvania welter, decisioned Ben Montabano, of Birmingham, Alabama, in ten rounds. Ben was a 9-5 favorite, and carried almost a ten-pound pull in weight.

Young Chino Alvarez, 131¼, Tampa, stopped Gregorio Perez, same weight, of Havana, in the fourth. Blondy Baggett, Tampa lightie, flattened Georgie Rojo in the second. Rojo comes from the same city. Auggie Yarratt, Louisville feather, outlasted Joey Wasnick, 127, in a sixer. Joey Hontz, Philadelphia lightie, put the stopper on Oliver Hamm, Texas, in four.

At Miami Beach—Chuck Taylor, Pennsylvania welterweight, won a ten-round decision over Frankie Abrams, of Miami Beach, at the Flamingo Baseball Park. Jesus Lamela defeated Les Flowitt in the eight-round semi. Both 151. Dick Lee, Miami, 145, drew with Marty Ferro, 150, Detroit, in five. Auggie Yarratt, 125, Louisville, drew with Harry Harvey, 123, Savannah, in five. Hal Meredith, 141½, Macon, stopped Billy Grimm, Owosso, Michigan, in four. Steve Gideon, 151, Miami, beat Larry Ray, 150, Detroit, in five. Bobby Fuller, 139, Miami, drew in four with Joey Hontz, 134, Philadelphia.

We are booking the Southern Boxing Stable boxers, Tommy DeTardo's boys, and the performers are: Humberto Sierra, ranking featherweight who just upset No. 3 feather, Sandy Saddler; also booking the promising welter, Gene Smith; another welterweight is Vince Gambill, and feather Rene Camacho. All good boys and pleasing performers. Miami is their home.

Your correspondent would like to hear from fighters of all weights, without any tie-ups. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville 8, Florida. All boxing news and clippings of results will be more than welcomed for publication in this corner.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS

By COLIN FAULKNER

GEORGE ROSS, 151, New Waterford, C.B., won a unanimous ten-round decision over Phil Roderique, 152½, Lewiston, Maine, in the Halifax Forum. Percy Paris, 134, Halifax, windmilled his way to a K.O. win over Ted Lyons, 141, Lewiston, Maine, in three. Joseph Smith, 167, a Halifax fireman, was given the victory when Robert Roberts, 178½, Portland, Maine, was disqualified in the fifth round for butting. Slugger Weagle, 136½, Halifax, won from Keith Paris, 125½, youthful lad from Springhill, N.S., in the opening four-rounder. Referee Clyde McInnis worked the entire card.

Doc Blanchard, 126½, Boston, Mass., stopped Jean Richard, 125½, Montreal, Canada, in the seventh of a scheduled ten-rounder in the Forum at Halifax. Percy Paris, 132½, Halifax, won over Marcel LaChapelle, 126½, Montreal, in the semi-final. Stoney Drake, 143, got a split decision over Slugger Weagle, 137½, in a four-rounder. In the opening four-rounder Keith Paris, 126½, Springhill, won by a split decision over James Steves, 130, Truro, N. S.

Jack Sharkey, former world heavyweight champion, refereed two wrestling bouts in Halifax this month.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

CHESTER RICO, Jack Barrett's New York Italian, winner in four starts here over Freddie Archer, Sammy Adragna, Juste Fontaine and Leo Rodak engaged Cosby Linson in Promoter Louis Messina's feature ten-round bout at Municipal Auditorium.

Colorful Lew Raymond, matchmaker for Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena, introduced three Brazilian fighters here. Osvaldo Silva, billed as Number 84, lost a ten-round decision to clever Nava Esparza in a hard fought main event.

Esparza was too smart on the inside for Number 84. Against a fighter of the mauling type like Cosby Linson the Brazilian could do better. Esparza weighed 144, Silva 151.

Two stablemates of Osvaldo Silva from Brazil, Chico Pacheco and Giacomo "Jack" Boderone, were winners. Pacheco scored a three-round technical kayo over Pete Sanchez, Houston, Tex., veteran trial horse, when Referee Amato stopped the fight with Sanchez suffering a deep cut over the left eye.

Giacomo "Jack" Boderone outpunched Chico Rivera, a tough Mexican stablemate of Bernard and Maxie Docusen, in a special five-rounder.

The show had been postponed one week and the gate was a disappointment to Ragas and Raymond. 1302 fans paid a net gate of $2068.70 to witness a well-balanced card.

Nick Camarata, former Southern lightweight champion, once a nationally-known 135-pounder, now ill, received $3124.48 from the benefit fistic card staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at the Coliseum arena, in which Humberto Zavala, Mexican welterweight, decisioned Tommy Rotolo, Rome, N. Y., in ten rounds.

Pete Herman, former twice world's bantamweight champion, started off a ringside collection by tossing a $20 bill into the ring. The collection netted $1750.

Zavala won decisively over strong and tough Rotolo who has slipped from the busy fighter who gave Bernard Docusen two great fights here when Docusen was on his way up the fistic ladder. Pat Donahue, Algiers, La., middleweight, won a hard fought and close decision over Billy Kilgore, Birmingham, Ala., protege of Jerome Conforto, in a six-rounder.

Joe Johnson, Eunice, La., won a six-round decision over Keith Hamilton, both former Golden Glovers, in a busy slugfest. Johnson had previously defeated Hamilton. Tony Colato and "Red" Holt battled to a six-round draw. Anthony Arnone decisioned Al Guidry in the opening six.

2456 fans paid a net gate of $3871.74.

The boxing world sympathizes with Bernard and Maxie Docusen's mother and family at the loss of Nolan Docusen, 14-year-old brother, and Regina Docusen, Sr., 50-year-old father of the two great New Orleans Filipino fighters.

Fistic pot shots . . . New Orleans now has only one professional fight gymnasium operated by Jerome Conforto, former Southern welterweight champion, located at 213 Canal Street. The Conforto family built the gymnasium at a cost of $6,000. It is the best equipped one in Dixie for professional fighters. Wilson A. "Big Bruce" Broussard, former SLI and Chicago Bear football player, is building an indoor sports arena to seat 4500 fans at Lafayette, La. Indoor sports, including amateur and professional fight shows, will be staged there by Broussard.

Johnny Greco, Canadian welterweight champion, reversed the ten-round decision loss he suffered at the hands of Cosby Linson in New Orleans when Greco was awarded a unanimous ten-round win over Linson at Montreal, Can. The Associated Press dispatches credited Greco with four rounds, Linson two and called four even. Greco now holds a 2 to 1 margin over Linson having defeated him once previously in New York.

Pat Flowers, New Orleans Negro featherweight, lost an eight-round decision to Ted Swain, Toronto, on the same card.

Promoter Heard Ragas operates his office out of the Coliseum arena, Conti and N. Roman Streets. Matchmaker Lew Raymond can be contacted there or at the Lynrose Hotel, 508 St. Charles Street.

Fighters who have no managerial contracts looking for work in this vicinity can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

THE Central Armory is the latest site for professional boxing shows. The Sportscade, a new organization, put on three excellent weekly shows. Jack Ganson, promoter, and Tom Stanley, matchmaker, plan to run every Wednesday. The Armory seats 5000 and each show is well attended.

In the initial show, Joe Maxim, local heavyweight, boxed well, and avenged his previous loss to John Thomas. Joe hurt his right in the third round, but jabbed and hooked enough with his left to gain a well-earned decision after ten action rounds.

In the six-round semi-final, Jackie Keough, world's amateur welterweight champion, had too much all-around class for Joe Kezele, and won all the way, hurting the Youngstown boy on several occasions. He looked especially good in close.

Eddy Marotta, also world's amateur champ, had too much ammunition for Vic Jade and gave the experienced featherweight a thorough going over.

Charles Lester kayoed Grady Welch, Akron heavyweight, with a resounding left hook to the stomach. This bout got off to a good start with both boys willing to mix and take chances, until Lester connected with that perfect hook.

Paul Brooks kayoed Gil Holcom, Akron lightweight, with a right to the solar plexus. Gil made a game effort to beat the count, but just couldn't make it in time. The fight was even until the kayo. Keough, Marotta and Brooks made successful debuts as professionals.

In the second show run by the Sportscade, Chuck Hunter, local middleweight, outboxed Ossie Harris, Pittsburgh, in ten good rounds. Chuck's cleverness and skill offset Ossie's aggressiveness and excellent infighting. The fight was close, but Chuck's resounding rights clinched the verdict.

Leo Garrett, local lightweight, lost to Al Gualtiere, Washington, Pa., in the semi-final. Garrett's timing was off, due to his long layoff. He got the range in the fourth, but it was too late.

Two 140-pounders put up a great scrap with Sammy Mastrian of Pittsburgh outboxing rugged and hard-hitting Rudy Zadell of Barberton.

Two southpaw welters treated the fans to a real battle with Frank Moran, New Castle, edging Jim Ainscough, Akron, also in a six.

Gus Mancuso of Pittsburgh shaded George Grevas in a hot four.

Art Emerson outpointed Nicky Harris in a four-rounder. Emerson's last round won the fight. Emerson, at 124, had a four-pound advantage in weight.

The third weekly show featured Charlie Hayes, Detroit, and Dave Clark, Cincinnati, both middleweights. Clark got an unpopular verdict. Hayes forced the fighting for the first seven rounds and landed the most telling blows.

Charles Lester made a punching bag of Billy Sullivan, Chicago, in the eight-round semi-final.

In a great fight, Jackie Keough beat Jimmy Hudson, both welterweights. Jackie outboxed Hudson most of the way, but received many hard punches in return.

In a lightweight bout, Sammy Mastrian was too good for Partee Burks and scored a first-round kayo.

In the four-round curtain raiser, Dick Cunningham, last year's Golden Gloves champ and National A.A.U. runner-up, lost a hairline decision to Art Swiden, Monarch, Pa. The writer feels Cunningham should have won because Swiden landed at least four low blows.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

AT Rochester, Minn.—Billy Flaherty, 126, St. Paul sensational amateur featherweight champion, knocked out Pat Tierney, Rochester featherweight, in the first round of the headline bout for the American Legion convention at the Olmstead ball park. Marvin Fields, St. Paul welterweight, decisioned Bob Smielski, 148, Winona, Minn., in three.

George Butner, Minneapolis, 144, won by technical K.O. in the second round from Bob Fredericks, St. Paul, 144.

Pete Pfeiffer, Minneapolis, 146, knocked out Dick Smith, St. Paul, 144, in the third round. Allan Fairbanks, St. Paul, decisioned John Vandemaker, Pine Island, in three rounds. Marlan Pettis, 138, decisioned Dale Kushman, St. Paul, 137, in three.

Attention Amateur Boxers—Emmett Weller, who has an up-to-date gymnasium at 319 Robert Street in St. Paul offers free instruction and use of his gymnasium to those who are interested in getting started in the amateur ranks.

Bill Hart, former heavyweight and sparring partner for Tom Gibbons, is now a wrestler.

At St. Paul Auditorium—Charley Riley, St. Louis, 126, knocked out Vic Creelman, Minneapolis, in the second round of the main event scheduled for ten. Riley hit Creelman on the chin and it was oll over. Leon Thompson, Chicago, 148, and Buzz Brown, St. Paul, 149, stole the show with a great fight in the semi-windup.

Norm Mastrian, Minneapolis featherweight, defeated Henry Huerta, Chicago, in a good six-round bout. Mastrian had Huerta on the deck in the first and it looked like a quick K.O. for the Minneapolis lad but Huerta came back to make a hard fight of it. Mastrian weighed 130 and Huerta 132.

Del Flanagan, 135, St. Paul, won another fight, this one by a kayo in the fifth. Freddie Meas, Denver lightweight, was the victim. Flanagan now has a record of 13 straight wins. Sylvan Olson, Fairmount, Minn., heavyweight, and Fred Ford, St. Paul heavyweight, fought to a four-round draw. Olson weighed 185, Ford 179. Dick Bighley, 138, St. Paul, knocked out Vern Pettis, Minneapolis, 132, in the third.

Honeyboy Conroy is the manager of heavyweight Willie Jones.

Billy Smith, Minneapolis welterweight, is training at Potts Gym and is issuing a challenge to Buzz Brown, Howard Bleyhl, or any of the boys in his division in the Northwest.

Danny O'Shea, former boxer and trainer, is in the automobile business in Minneapolis.

At Duluth, Minn.—Promoter Joe Gollup staged another fine show featuring the Flanagan Brothers. Glen Flanagan, 128, knocked out Fred Martin, Duluth, in the eighth round. Martin weighed 130. Del Flanagan, 137, St. Paul, knocked out Tippy Dumas, Detroit, in the first. Booker Ellis, 140, St. Paul, won the decision over Willard Huesseman in a sixer.

Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express, is a big executive in Duluth. He owns a big foundry. Also is on the board of directors of the First National Bank.

Dr. Cyril Smith is the boxing commissioner from Duluth, Minn. Doc attends every fight in this part of the country.

Jack Tierney has a good welterweight in Willard Huesseman. Tierney also handles Johnny McGrand and Vern and Marlan Pettis.

Vince Foster, welterweight from Omaha, who has been winning all his fights down there, has issued a challenge to Buzz Brown and Howard Bleyhl. Foster is a good puncher and scored 19 K.O.'s in his first 25 professional fights.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Wellers Gym, 319 Robert St., before the fifth of the month.

Frankie Gruber, coach of the C.Y.C. Youth Center, St. Paul, has a good group of amateur fighters and Frankie predicts great things for them this season.

Wally Hyde, matchmaker for the Redwood Falls Club, is going to Hamline University in St. Paul.

Jack Gibbons, son of the phantom Mike, is busy refereeing bouts all over the Northwest. He refereed the Dubs-Danos fight in Omaha.

In the last issue an error was registered by Yours Truly. I reported that Melvin Brown, St. Paul middleweight, was signed up by Lou Kaye, however, Horace Brown and George H. Armitage are the gentlemen who are guiding the reins of Brown.

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Bert Lytell, 160, Uncrowned Champion. Winner over Charley Burley, Sam Baroudi and Holman Williams. Split decision with Jake LaMotta.
Jimmy McDonough, 147, U. S. Marines Champion. Recent winner over Pete Kennedy and fought a sensational fight with Herbie Kronowitz.
Charley Cabey Lewis, 126, Cuban challenger for featherweight honors. Floored World's Champion Willie Pep.
Doug Ratford, 135, Contender for lightweight crown. Beat Freddy Dawson and drew with Gene Burton.
Henry Jordan, 147, Philadelphia's Belting Beauty. Knocked out Norman Rubio, Mike Birskovich and beat Bobby Ruffin.
Irish Jimmy Lake, 185, Winner of R.C.A.F. Lightheavy and Heavyweight crown, also defeated Sanders Cox, Jimmy Hooper and Ted Walters.
Artie Levine, 165, Brooklyn's Blond Bomber. Knocked out Jimmy Doyle, Sonny Horne, beat Herbie Kronowitz and floored champion Ray Robinson.

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TO ALL MANAGERS

Work on the 1948 Record Book has begun. It is requested that you forward to us the complete records of all your fighters up to September in order that we may check with our records to insure that no errors exist. Under name of each fighter please give the following information: Date of birth, dates of all fights, opponents, localities where fights took place and results.

Help us to prevent any errors from appearing in any of your fighters' records. ACT NOW!

NORTHERN IRELAND

By HUGO WILSON

THE Ulster Hall was packed to capacity for the topliner between Alec Woods, Randalstown, 179½, Northern Ireland cruiser- and heavyweight champion, and Hugh McDonald, Glasgow, 234, which ended in the third of an eight-rounder, with the Scot's towel being thrown in.

McDonald's huge weight advantage told the tale in the first couple of rounds, having Woods down for three counts.

In the third round, Woods started making the "engine room" his target and I could see that McDonald didn't relish these exchanges, but it came as a surprise when McDonald suddenly rushed to his corner to grab his towel, indicating surrender.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 156, decisioned Danny O'Brien, Glasgow, 172, in eight.

Jackie Wilson, Belfast, 161¾, won over Jock McCusker, Glasgow, 161, in eight.

Sam Edgar, Belfast, 176, kayoed Jackie Moran, Carlisle, 181½, in one.

Jack McDonald, Belfast, 156¼, defeated Garnet Denny, Belfast, 146½, in four.

In the principal contest at the Ulster Hall, Paddy Dowdall, Cork, 140, Eire lightweight champion, defeated Paddy Trainor, Belfast, 139, who retired at the end of the sixth round in an eight-spot bout.

Paddy Kelly, Belfast, 136, K.O.'ed Dan Donnelly, Derry, 138, in the second of an eight-rounder.

Donnelly took the honors in the first heat, but Kelly went into action at the gong in the second round and a right hook to the head turned the trick.

Jim Doran, Belfast, 152, kayoed Nick Weldridge, Dublin, 151, in two.

Ike Weir, Belfast, 112, defeated Billy Birch, Belfast, 114½, in eight.

Max Brady, 122¾, Lurgan, decisioned Bertie Todd, Belfast, 123, in eight.

At the Ulster Hall, Alec Woods, Randalstown, 182, Northern Ireland cruiser and heavyweight champion, K.O.'ed Sam Edgar, Belfast, 176¾, in the third of an eight-rounder.

Woods was the aggressor from the first bell, punishing Edgar severely with left-leads and dexter hooks. Edgar was down for two long-counts, but the end came in the third round when in a close-quarter mill, a heavy right to the body crashed the Belfast boy through the ropes. In falling his head came in contact with the ground and he was out.

Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 130¾, took the nod from Sean Phillips, Dublin, 124, in eight.

Jackie King, Belfast, 149½, won over Joe Quinn, Derry, 149½, in eight.

Paddy Kelly, Belfast, 138, took the measure of Siki O'Neill, Dublin, 134½, in eight.

Ike Weir, Belfast, 112, won from Frank "Kid" McCoy, Portadown, 115, in eight.

Eddie "Bunty" Doran's, 119½, world's title hopes were smashed at the King's Hall, when the Belgian bantam champion, Joe Cornelius, 119¾, stopped him in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

The Irish bantam champion took the first three rounds with his slugging tactics; but in the fourth and fifth rounds Cornelius took command and with his rapier left leads and right hooks he gave the incoming Doran a boxing lesson. In the sixth Doran sustained a split eyebrow and the referee stopped the contest in the Belgian's favor.

Stan Hawthorne, North Shields, 138, K.O.'ed Arthur Vanclair, Belgium, 136, in the second of an eight-rounder.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 149, won over Carl Johnston, Jamaica, 149½, in eight.

Roy McGregor, Glasgow, 134, defeated Dave Watson, Belfast, 133, in eight.

Jackie Briers, Belfast, 112, outfought Jackie Foster, Belfast, 113¾, over eight.

Tommy McMenemy, Belfast, 138, put the quietus on Ricky McCullough, Belfast, 135¼, in two.

Belfast—In the principal contest at the Ulster Hall, Tommy Madine, 123½, Belfast (ex-Irish bantam champion), K.O.'ed Owen Durkins, Glasgow, 122¼, in the fourth.

Madine was superb in this bout, flooring the Scotch boy for counts of nine, five and nine in the first three rounds. In the fourth round Durkins was again down for nine and in the succeeding infighting melee was put down for the long toll with a heavy right to the midriff.

Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 127½, Army featherweight champion, defeated Dave Watson, Belfast, 130, on points over eight rounds.

Watson carried the honors in the first two heats, but after this Pugh's ringcraft took command and he ran out a good points leader.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 156, won in eight from Gerry McCready, Lurgan, 156½.

Jackie McGouran, Dublin, 129, defeated Al Gibson, Belfast, 131¼, in eight.

Dixie Moore, Belfast, 184, T.K.O.'ed Jack McQuoid, Belfast, 170¾, in three.

In the main event at the Ulster Hall, Jackie Holland, Belfast, 130, defeated Roy McGregor, Glasgow, 131¼, in eight rounds.

This was a thrilling bout. Holland was down for a count of eight in the initial round, but after this he had the Scotch boy on the canvas three times during the contest and took the decision by virtue of his steadier punching at close quarters.

Paddy Kelly, Belfast, 137½, K.O.'ed George Cameron, Glasgow, 139¼, in the third.

Cameron took the first round by reason of his accurate left leads. In the second, Cameron was floored for an eight count from a punch to the jaw. In the third heat, during an infighting spell Cameron received a blow under the heart and collapsed to take the full count.

Frank Boylan, Belfast, 159, beat Jock McCusker, Glasgow, 161, in eight.

Benny Lacey, Glasgow bantam, took the nod over Frank Carroll of Buncrana in eight.

Joe Kavanagh, Dublin, 145¾, stopped Billy Jackson, Belfast, 146¼, in two.

Heading the card at the Ulster Hall, Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, 120, ex-Irish bantam champion, K.O.'ed Billy Wills, South Shields, 123, in the first.

Collins opened with a volley of straight lefts, to be met with a right to the face. A few straight lefts and a right counter to the jaw rested the Negro Wills for a seven count. In the succeeding close-quarter exchanges another right to the jaw by Collins had Wills on the canvas for the doleful count.

Jim McCann, Belfast, 133, Ulster featherweight champion, K.O.'ed Dick Dyer, Gibraltar, 127¾, in the fifth.

It was one-way traffic in this bout, McCann drilling Dyer to head and body and finishing the contest with a vicious right to the heart.

Joe McLaughlin, Belfast, 121, T.K.O.'ed Joe Carr, 124¾, South Shields, in three.

Matt Locke, Belfast, 169½, T.K.O.'ed Mick McMenamin, Derry, 165½, in six.

Frank "Kid" McCoy, Portadown, 114¼, T.K.O.'ed Billy Birch, 112, Belfast, in two.

Paddy Dowdall, Cork, 134, defeated Dave Watson, Belfast, 132, over eight rounds in the major contest at the Ulster Hall.

Dowdall was an easy winner, his footwork and superb ringcraft being a treat to watch.

Jackie King, Belfast, 144¾, stopped Dempsey Brady, Lurgan, 143, in the third.

King's faster punching carried the honors in the first two rounds, but Brady got into his stride as the heavier puncher in the third round, when the Lurgan man sustained an eye injury. The referee stopped the contest at the end of the round.

Billy Donnelly, lightweight, Belfast, stopped Con Caffrey, Dublin, in four.

Featherweight Sean Phillips, Dublin, decisioned Jackie Campbell of Belfast, in eight.

John Weir, Belfast, defeated Billy Leebody, Belfast, in six.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

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UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING

By CARL E. HAYDEN

THE story, "When Shelby Went Broke," by Nat Fleischer, in the November edition of THE RING Magazine, held a special interest for veterans of the sport at Idaho Falls, Idaho. Those veterans are few because Father Time has done a lot of reaping since the summer of 1923.

But Al Hager, who telegraphed an invitation to bring the Dempsey-Gibbons fight to Idaho Falls and presented an initial guarantee of $75,000, is still in the motion picture business on the main drag. He operates the Rex Theater on Park Avenue.

Unlike Shelby, Mont., Idaho Falls was not a boom town. Supported largely by agriculture, it had a population of about 7000 at the time. Its population now is an estimated 18,000.

This correspondent of THE RING studied Mr. Fleischer's story with personal interest. He visited Shelby in June for the first time, and wondered out loud how such an important boxing bout ever got that far into the sticks. Shelby's 1923 population of 500 has increased a bit, but not by many hundreds. The hill Mr. Fleischer mentions is still there, and the oil wells, dotting wheat fields, strangely enough, are flowing. Elapse of time is not marked in the community by the coming of the first oil well, but by the Dempsey-Gibbons fight.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

IRISH PAT RICHARDS, Columbus heavyweight, looks like the big noise in this part of the country. At this writing Pat has ten straight wins to his credit. In his first bout in the East, at Buffalo, N. Y., he pleased fans when he belted out Bill Robinson, 195, of Buffalo, in the second heat. Richards has the stuff and should be meeting leading heavyweights soon.

Action in the boxing game has slowed down considerably in this part of the country the past month. Columbus, Cincinnati and Dayton each had but one show. The bad weather is to blame and the promoters have decided to wait for the indoor season before going any more this year.

Colon Chaney, Tommy Leeper's good-looking heavyweight, put the skids under Buddy Walker, Columbus veteran heavyweight, in the second round of a ten-rounder at Chicago.

Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati's featherweight, who has topped several shows in the Marigold Gardens in Chicago, has finally convinced the promoters in Ohio that he is top-flight material. Pat is signed to top several shows for the Northern A. C. Club at Dayton, Ohio, this fall.

Tom Stanley, veteran Cleveland fight promoter, is planning on holding shows in the Central Armory on Lakeside Avenue. He can be reached at the Central Armory, 6th and Lakeside Avenue, at Cleveland.

It took Ray Sugar Robinson just one minute and fifty seconds to show Sammy Secreet that he was still the champion in that division when he put the skids under Sammy at Akron. A crowd of 4865 attended the fight and paid $9542.

Sandy Siebert, Pittsburgh, stopped Eddie Cross of Detroit in the second round. Danny Peters of New York iced Russell Budd of Pittsburgh in the second heat. Sammy Schipani of Pittsburgh put the skids under Johnny Chatman of Buffalo, N. Y., in two heats. Rocky Graziano rushed through four rounds of a good exhibition wth Cliff Koerkle of Paterson, N. J.

Dave Marsh, Akron lightweight, won over Rudy Zadel in the top ten-round bout staged in Barberton on the Labor Day boxing show.

Chet Martin, Akron lightweight, was T.K.O.'ed in the ninth heat by Jimmy Robinson, Louisville lightweight, after being on the floor twice for nine-counts. Vic Kondik, Akron welterweight, and Jerry Dundee of Cleveland went six fast rounds to a draw. Eddie Markley, Massillon, Ohio, welter, held Cyclone Thompson, Barberton, Ohio, to a four-round draw.

Harry English, former Toledo light-heavyweight, passed away in Chicago following a minor operation. English served on the Toledo police force before going to Chicago. He was a sparring partner for Joe Louis while Joe was training for Schmeling.

Ray Heling, the demon writer of Milwaukee, Wis., is eager to contact good fighters who want to go to South Africa, expenses guaranteed and good purses, training and living expenses paid. Contact Ray at 1624 South 37th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

At Cincinnati—Three eights featured the show with Irish Pat Richards and Norman Fitch of East Liverpool, heavyweights, topping the card. The big Irishman stopped Fitch in the second heat. They had met several weeks before in the same ring with Richards winning via the K.O. route after being on the floor three times himself.

Murray Sugar Cain, Zanesville lightweight, was stopped by Charley Baxter, Cincinnati's clever slugger, in the second heat of an eight-round bout. Jimmy Brown, Cincinnati heavyweight, knocked out Earl Turner in the sixth.

Lee Mantia, Dayton, Ohio, promoter, gave the Gem City fans a good show with a ten-round scrap between Pat Iacobucci of Cincinnati and Frankie Gerrard, Toledo featherweight, topping the card. It was a good, fast fight throughout with the Cincinnati gamecock getting the duke.

Eddie Miller, Dayton, Ohio, middleweight, was given the nod over Alex Arella of Cincinnati in a nice bout.

Chet Harter, heavyweight from Fort Wayne, Ind., won a unanimous decision over Harry Lewis, Toledo, in eight heats. Harter finished fast after the fifth heat while Lewis tired.

Two four-round bouts ended in Carmen Iacobucci, Cincinnati featherweight, winning over Bridgey Craig of Delaware, Ohio, in a close one, and George Stelious, Fort Wayne, Ind., Greek middleweight, winning over Dick Bess of Dayton, Ohio, in the opener. Although the fights were all good it failed to click at the gate and the promoters took a bad beating.

Buck Mathias, veteran fight manager, who has been looking for a live prospect ever since his ace, Pee Wee Jarel, hung them up, looks like he has hit pay dirt in his new middleweight, George Stelious. Just out of the amateurs and making his first start at Dayton, Stelious looked good.

Tiger Wills, Columbus lightweight, who has been on a vacation for the past few weeks, has resumed training and will be back in action some time next month.

The promoters at Columbus, Ohio, expect to run some heavyweight shows this winter and any heavyweights wanting to show in this spot can contact the writer.

Murray Sugar Cain of Zanesville has moved bag and baggage to Pittsburgh and is going to fight out of the Smoky City from now on.

Paul H. Haddad of Marietta, Ohio, has tossed his hat in the ring as manager of fighters. Long a promoter of different sports he now has signed to manage a lightweight by the name of The Phantom. Sounds like a wrestler.

Art Swiden, light-heavyweight, who started his pro career in Columbus after serving as a marine in the last war, is now under the management of Bunny Buntag at Braddock, Pa.

The curtain was dropped on another good prospect who should have hit the big time had he had the proper training and grooming. Buddy Walker, who started fighting when most fighters are ready to quit and was rated at one time sixth in THE RING Magazine, was barred from the ring at Baltimore, Md., by the commission after a very poor showing against Leo Matriciani. The commission notified the matchmakers that would be all for Walker.

Mr. Lombardo, the Newark promoter, opened up with his first show of the season which he staged in the new Newark ball park.

His main go did not last long. Willie Russell of Columbus spotted Larry Janky, Cincinnati, ten pounds, then iced him in the second heat. Janky never stopped trying, but he could not cope with the Columbus clouter.

The semi-final saw Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, get a unanimous decision over Young Vino of Cincinnati in six heats.

In another six which went the limit, Sheriff Jackson of Hanford, Ohio, got the nod over Nick Jagade of Lancaster. A four-rounder between Norty Smith, a veteran light-heavyweight, and Willie Davis, Columbus, went to a draw.

Bruff Cleary, Fort Wayne, Ind., promoter, has leased the Armory and will stage weekly wrestling and boxing shows.

Send all your notes on fights in and around Columbus to the writer, Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio. So long until next month.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES, Cincinnati's top ranking light-heavyweight contender, removed Lloyd Marshall of Sacramento, Calif., from that elite list at Crosley ball park in Cincinnati, when he smeared Marshall in the second round of what was to have been a ten-round match.

Close to 3000 fans sat through the chilly evening and paid nearly ten thousand dollars to see the Becker brothers' promoted card.

Paul Cavalier of New Jersey was "imported" to referee at the request of Johnny Rogers, manager of Marshall.

In the top supporting preliminaries Jackie Cranford of Washington, D. C., stopped Tommy Woodward of Columbus, O., in seven rounds; Joe Discepoli and Oliver Cobbins, both Cincinnati lightweights, went six rounds, with Discepoli winning. George Weaver won from Charlie Scott in four rounds. They are lightweights.

Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati's good little featherweight, won a ten-round decision at Dayton, O., over Jose Manuel of Cleveland.

Pat Richards, swarthy pre-medical student at Ohio State University, made his second start in a Cincinnati ring at the Parkway Arena, and he knocked out Norman Fitch of East Liverpool, Ohio, in the second round. The bout was a furious one while it lasted, with Richards punching his Buckeye opponent at will and cutting his one eye open. Richards pleaded with the referee to halt the match, but when he would not do so, Pat stepped in with a couple of corking smashes that knocked Fitch down and out. They are heavyweights.

In the preliminary matches on this card, Beau Brown, Cincinnati heavyweight, stopped Earl Turner in seven; Charley Baxter knocked out Sugar Cain in two; Whitman Burress won on a T.K.O. over Bob Shewmaker in two, and Eddie Vino knocked out Ronnie Hamlin in the second.

Dave Clark, Cincinnati's Negro middleweight star, seems to have taken on a new lease in fight life since lining up with the Eddie Johnson stable. Clark kayoed Eddie Miller some weeks ago. Then at Marigold Gardens, Chicago, Clark beat Al Johnson in eight rounds. Next, at Cleveland, Ohio, Clark followed through with a ten-round verdict over Charlie Hayes of Detroit.

Still, as in the case of Iacobucci, Cincinnati promoters will bring in other talent for main events, while little Pat and Clark have to seek out-of-town boxing pastures to keep busy. Why, Mr. Promoters?

Joe Discepoli proved himself main-event caliber at the Parkway Arena when he bested Charley Baxter in an eight-round bout which was replete with thrills. It looks as if Joe Seta and Freddie Miller have a comer in the young Italian who has dropped but one decision since entering the pros.

Capus Benton drew with George Weaver in an eight-round lightweight bout.

Around Fountain Square With the Punchers and Their Pilots—Charles Sawyer, Cincinnati sportsman, and a group of others are planning an indoor arena. . . . Ray Heling heads up an organization to send some fighters down Australia way. . . . One of the best boxing cartoonists in the country is young 17-year-old amateur fighter, Bob Gschwind of Rochester, N. Y. Bobbie is swell on the board and puts out a neat piece of work. . . . I would like to hear from managers of good fighters who want work in this section. . . . All queries will be answered if you enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope. . . . Address Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

EIRE NEWS

By FINBAR BARRY

PADDY DOWDALL, Dublin lightweight champion, outpointed Dave Watson, Belfast, over eight rounds. On the same card Sean Phillips, featherweight, decisioned Jackie Campbell. Billy Donnelly, Belfast, kayoed Con Caffrey in the third. A lightweight scrap.

Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, forced Max Brady to retire in the seventh. In the welterweight division Jim Doran kayoed Nick Weldridge in two.

Jimmy Ingle, contender for Eire middleweight honors, was kayoed in the third by dynamic hitting Randolph Turpin, Negro English star. The Irishman fought a very courageous fight but was simply outclassed.

Pat O'Connor, Cork, back from his successful U. S. campaign is presently in England with a challenge to Freddie Mills, Eire light-heavyweight champ. O'Connor is a legitimate middle and would be well advised to confine his activities to that class.

The mail has been rather heavy. All will be answered as soon as possible.

Writer's address: 2 Buxton Terrace, Sunday's Well, Cork, Eire.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN B. SHARPE

TERRY ALLEN, Islington flyweight, scored an impressive victory over Johnny Summers of Edinburgh, 113½, in the feature bout over 8 rounds at the Wembley Town Hall. Allen was too fast and had too great a variety of punches for the determined Scot.

Tommy Jones, Derby, 155, won over Des Jones, Wales, 167, in the 4th round via the K.O. route; a left to the body and jaw sent the Welshman down for the full count. Harry McMurdie, Edgware, 134½, again defeated Benny Richards, of Slough, 136½, over 6 rounds. Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126¼, boxed well to outpoint Johnny Ryan of Kilburn, 126¼, for three rounds before the referee stopped the contest in Lucraft's favor, Ryan having sustained a badly cut eye.

Dickie O'Sullivan of Finsbury Park enhanced his reputation when meeting Charlie Squire of Coventry in a 10-round contest at Withdean Stadium, Brighton. The young O'Sullivan tore into the more polished ex-amateur bantamweight champion, overcoming his superior boxing knowledge, to take the decision. Another O'Sullivan, Danny, who was recently the bantamweight representative for Great Britain in the World's Amateur Championships, won his second professional contest against Mickey Jones of Southend, the referee stopping the contest in Danny's favor after Jones had taken five counts in the third round. The top liner of the show, Ray Famechon of France, stopped Bert Jackson of Fleetwood at the end of the fourth round, when the latter received a badly cut eye. Tommy Barnham, Fulham, outpointed Ben Duffy, Jarrow, over 8 rounds, and Tony Tolfield, West Ham, outpointed Eddie Cramer, Wales, over 6 rounds.

Dave Goodwin of Shirebrook, 164½, boxing in the orthodox stance (he used to box southpaw) defeated Jack Johnson of British Guiana, 154, in the 4th of an 8-round contest at Walthamstow, when Referee Jack Morris stopped the bout in Goodwin's favor after the fighter had worn himself out trying to K.O. the tough, hard-hitting battler from Shirebrook.

A newcomer to British rings was seen in Billy Caulolias of New Zealand, who is of Greek descent. He weighed 153 against the 156 of Bert Sanders of Kilburn. After getting well into the lead by his hard hitting and southpaw style, he was forced to retire at the end of the fourth round after sustaining a badly cut upper lip.

Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, 116, defeated Ivor Davies of Wales, 118, in an 8-round contest at West Hartlepool. Val Young, 135, the unbeaten Sunderland lightweight, gained a narrow points decision over Les Tilsley, 131, of Leeds, in an 8-round contest. Wally Simpson, Thornaby, 124, defeated Johnny Fuller, Gosport, 119, in the seventh round, when the referee intervened in his favor.

Bob Roberts, Northwich, 140, won a hard fought 10-round contest against Johnny Kelly, Dublin, 140, at Crewe. Les Lloyd, Crewe, outpointed Johnny Fox, Liverpool, over 8 rounds. Douglas Conway, Mold, knocked out Tommy Byron, Widnes, in the fourth round.

George Last of Stepney, 190½, made a welcome return to the ring at the Mile End Arena when he scored a K.O. over Tom Baldwin of Braintree, 195, in the 1st round. Bob Frost, West Ham, 141, gained a well earned 6-round decision over Stan Hibbert, 140, of Battersea.

Les Johnson, 115, Finsbury Park, was a lucky winner over the Sheffield southpaw Len Shaw, 121¼, who had to retire with a badly cut eye at the end of the 4th round.

Charlie Wilson of Manchester, 114, outpointed Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton, 114, over 8 rounds at Dave Finn's show at Hove. George Albrow, Brighton, 124, lost on points to Tim Mahoney, Poplar, 116, in the 8-round supporting bout. Joe Rock, Islington, 139, knocked out Johnny Sage, Bethnal Green, 130, in the 1st. Tommy Davis, Dagenham, 136, defeated Peter Corringan, Welwyn, 137, after a great 6-round bout.

Freddie Price, Ireland, gained a narrow points decision over Tommy Blondin of Honolulu at Paisley in an 8-round middleweight contest.

Jim Healy, Manchester, won an 8-round decision over Teddy O'Niel, Scottish bantamweight champion. Norman Tennant of Dundee won over Tommy Farricker, the Manchester flyweight, when the latter was ruled out for persistent holding in the seventh round. Morry Jones of Liverpool met his first defeat when he was knocked out by Harry Hughes of Motherwell in the fifth round.

Alf Brown, Catford, 195½, and Charlie Brown, Jamaica, 194½, battled 8 rounds to a draw at Walthamstow. Syd Moss, Hackney, 189, knocked out Pat O'Brien, Ireland, 190, in the 2nd. George Last, 188, Stepney, won his second contest when he forced Maxwell Ijeh, Nigeria, 181¼, to retire at the end of the third round. Len Fowler, Barnet, 181, lost to Len Bennett, Hackney, 205, in the sixth round of an 8-round bout.

At Bristol, Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton gained the decision over veteran Jim Brady of Dundee after 8 rounds.

Although he gave 11 pounds to Ivor Simpson of Basingstoke, Reg Quinlan, Ammanaford, won a well deserved 8-round victory. His superior boxing was the deciding factor.

Stan Hawthorne, North Shields, met the Belgian Louis Vercammen at West Hartlepool in the chief bout of 8 rounds, but two rounds saw the end for Hawthorne scored with a K.O.

Bert Hornby, Bolton, 133¼, and Paddy Dowdall of Dublin, 134, met at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium in a bout scheduled for 10 rounds, but the fans were contented for only seven rounds were fought, and it was one of the fiercest contests seen at the Stadium. Dowdall, at the end of the seventh round, slumped into his chair and could not come up for the next round, leaving Hornby the winner. Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, 136¼, will soon be a lightweight to be feared amongst the top men, for his K.O. win over Dan McAllster of Belfast, 133, in the fifth round was no mean performance. Emmett Kenny, 136, St. Helen's, knocked out George Lever, Manchester, 133, in the 1st. Charlie White, Liverpool, 121, defeated Tommy White, Bolton, in the fifth, when the referee intervened. Doug. Brook, Newcastle, 151, outpointed Johnny Barton, Lancaster, 152, after 6 hard rounds.

Jack Solomons opened his Autumn season with a show at Harringay Arena with a European cruiserweight championship and a British welterweight championship, and the house was full to capacity. Freddie Mills made a return to win his first bout at Harringay for the European title when he defeated a Belgian named Paul Goffaux, who after taking several counts rose from the canvas and raised the hand of Mills as the better man. It drew a laugh from the large crowd for the referee had no chance to raise Mills' hand, for Goffaux had beaten him to it.

Highlight of the night's boxing was the masterly performance of Ernie Roderick, British welterweight champion, who weighed 145, against his challenger, Gwyn Williams, of Wales, 143. Williams tried hard throughout the 15 rounds to wear the champion down, but he found as smart a ringster as one could meet. Roderick domineered the contest from the start and ran up a long lead in the first 10 rounds then it seemed that the champion shot his bolt. But Williams was soon to be dispelled for Roderick used all his experience and frustrated every move that Williams had of bringing the champion down. At the end Roderick received the referee's decision. After the contest, Nel Tarleton, retired undefeated featherweight champion of Great Britain, brother-in-law and manager of Roderick, advised his protege to retire from active boxing.

Jackie Paterson of Glasgow has paid the penalty of trying to keep down to the 112 pound mark in previous contests, for when he was called upon to meet one of the foremost challengers for the British bantamweight title, Stan Rowan, in an 8-round contest, he failed dismally. Rowan had mastered the way to box a southpaw, and in the first round, although Paterson showed no spirit in his work, Rowan forced him round the ring, always ready to shoot a right to Paterson's head or body; these had the effect of slowing down the ex-world's flyweight champion. In the second round after the bell had sent them on their way, Rowan shot a right to Paterson's jaw which toppled him over. He rose and fought back gamely, but Rowan, cool as ice, shuffled forward and continued to hand out punishment to the bewildered British bantamweight champion, who took several counts. The referee stopped the contest in Rowan's favor in the second round.

I was very much surprised at the showing of Cyril Gallie, 145¾, of Cardiff, who was having his first contest after his American trip, for his opponent, Henry Hall of Sheffield, 148¾, seemed to be one step ahead of the former amateur champion. The contest over 8 rounds was a mauling affair, and it seems that Gallie has left most of his work in the American rings.

The contest between Eddie Thomas of Wales, 143, and Yrjoe (we will call him Joe) Pitulainen of Finland, 147½, was a sizzler, with Joe having the edge on the Welshman. A badly cut eye handicapped Thomas from the start, but he fought gamely against one of Europe's best welters and the contest was wisely stopped at the end of the third round. Selwyn Evans, Wales, 129¾, outpointed Jack Bonas, Rotherham, 130, over 4, and Johnny Malloy, Widnes, 128, won over Frankie Williams, Birkenhead, 125, in the third, when the latter was ruled out for a low delivery.

The Leeds Town Hall was sold out for their Lords Major's Charity Boxing Show. Jack London, Westlepool, 223, was too strong for Al Robinson of Leeds, 211, in their 8-round contest, with London winning on points. Cliff Curvis, young Swansea southpaw, received a close decision over the hard hitting Belgian lightweight, Joseph Preys, in their 8-round contest. The best contest of the night was that between Johnny Boom of Stratford, 121, and Jimmy Webster of Canning Town, 119½, over 8 rounds. Boom coming in as a last minute substitute for Norman Lewis, who was suffering with a cut eye, showed his supremacy over Webster in boxing, ringcraft and punching ability. The contest was fought on model lines with Boom putting up one of the best shows of his career. In the 6th round he put Webster down for two counts and all but knocked him out. However, the game Webster fought back and lasted the distance gamely. At the end, Referee Ben Green of Leeds raised the hand of Boom as the winner, and both came in for a rousing reception from the large crowd for their great show. Alby Hollister of Islington caused a surprise in stopping the hard hitting George Dilkes of Barnsley in the third round when the latter was in no shape to defend himself. Rugger North, Barnsley, outpointed Ron Price of Northampton over 8 rounds. These two southpaws slugged it all the way.

A crowd of 20,000 at Coventry witnessed the defeat of the British middleweight champion Vince Hawkins by Dick Turpin of Leamington in the sixth round when Hawkins had received a very badly cut eye. The contest was a hard-fought affair with Turpin a shade ahead at the close. A claim has now been put forward by the Turpin connections for a right to fight for the *vacant* title. It seems that the Hawkins management slipped up in allowing the correct weights of the contestants to be taken, and as the weights announced—Hawkins, 158½, and Turpin at 154—both were then inside the 160 pound middleweight limit. The regulations state that when a champion is defeated under these conditions the Board of Control may declare the title vacant.

On the same card Randy Turpin, younger brother of Dick, knocked out Jimmy Ingle of Dublin in the third round with a right and left to the jaw.

Jackie Turpin brought up the treble for the Turpin clan by winning over Tony Brazil of Brighton in the third round, when the latter was disqualified for a low blow. Charlie Squire, Coventry, stopped Al Hutt of Burma in the second round of an unequal match.

15,000 frantic fight fans in a rainstorm sat through the 15-round contest between Al Phillips, Empire and European featherweight title holder, and Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool, for the two titles held by Phillips and the British featherweight title left vacant when Nel Tarleton retired. At the end of 15 terrific rounds Referee C. B. Thomas of Wales raised the hand of Clayton by a narrow margin.

The contest was a model one, without any sort of claim by either boxer for a foul. Many had thought that Phillips had a cinch when he was called upon to meet Clayton, but the Clayton handlers had different ideas, for the Blackpool boxer gave a grand display of taking an opponent out of his stride.

From the start he forced the Aldgate Tiger on the defense, and scored with telling body blows. Of Phillips it can only be said that he gave a grand performance, resisting every inch of the way.

Clayton has already received an offer for a return contest with Phillips, with his end to be $20,000. But I am of the opinion that he will meet Ray Famechon for the European title, Cliff Anderson or Eddie Miller of Australia for the Empire title, and then Phillips or any other contender for the British featherweight title.

Peter Kane, the ex-blacksmith of Golborne, and one-time flyweight champion of the world, capped one of the most remarkable comebacks in British boxing history by winning the European bantamweight championship from Theo Medina, the French barber, in a 15-round contest at Belle Vue, Manchester. Kane weighed 117 to Medina's 116½.

Kane had previously defeated Medina in a non-title match, handing the Frenchman such a battering that the latter's seconds tossed in the towel in the seventh round. Medina's supporters claimed Theo was not in the best of condition for the match, however, and the return engagement, with the championship at stake, was arranged.

Between his two meetings with Medina, Kane decisively thrashed Dado Marino, leading pretender to the vacant world flyweight championship.

A capacity crowd packed the King's Hall, Belle Vue, for the title match between Kane and Medina.

The first six rounds were fought at a fast pace, and neither could claim a clear advantage, then the clever campaign mapped out by Manager Nel Tarleton for Kane took effect. Although Kane was suffering from a badly cut eye, he never let up for a moment, always there to meet the oncoming Frenchman with left hooks to the body and jaw. His judgment of distance was superb, for not once during the entire 15 rounds was the Golborne battler out of range to score to the head or body of Medina. Let it not be said that during all this time the Frenchman was idle, for he contested the loss of his title all the way and it was only in the concluding rounds that he saw his crown slipping away.

After the contest Tarleton stated he was not interested in the British title, but would go to America and obtain a match with Manuel Ortiz for the world's bantamweight crown. If that takes place, then the American fight fans are in a for special dish of grand fighting. I would not like to miss it.

On the same card, Norman Lewis of Wales, matched with Jackie Paterson for the British bantamweight title, was forced to retire in the second round with a very badly cut eye in his bout with Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton.

Frank Kelly, Liverpool, outpointed the French featherweight, Andre Penatar, in eight.

The color bar question altered by the stewards of the British Boxing Board of Control has caused more concern than before the new regulation was effective. It now reads that: A contestant must be a British subject who was born and is normally a resident and domiciled in the United Kingdom, and whose father was himself a British subject at the time of the contestant's birth and domiciled in the United Kingdom; provided that a contestant shall not be excluded whose birth had taken place abroad during the temporary employment or residence of his father overseas. Birth certificates must be supplied by boxers to the British Boxing Board of Control.

This means that in a score of years to come those children of our Allied soldiers stationed in Great Britain and married to British women where a son is born, will be unable to box for a British title. I claim that any contestant BORN in Great Britain should be allowed to box for a British title. I will do my utmost to try and force this latter rule, as this was what was meant when the stewards were asked to alter the old regulation.

Frank Tierney of Glasgow outpointed Jackie McKenzie of Ireland in eight rounds at Hanley. Ray Fitton, Manchester, defeated Paddy Hall of Belfast in the sixth round, the fight being stopped in Fitton's favor. Tommy Bowers, Hanley, knocked out Bert Knock, Tunstall, in the last of the six-round bout.

Paddy Dowdall, Cork, 136, gave a boxing lesson to Dave Watson, Belfast, 134, in the chief bout at Belfast over eight rounds. Jackie King, Belfast, 144¾, stopped Dempsey Brady, Lurgan, 143, in the third of an eight-round bout. Billy Donnelly, Belfast, knocked out Con Caffrey, Dublin, in the third round of a lightweight bout. Sean Phillips, Dublin, outpointed Jackie Campbell of Belfast in an eight-round featherweight contest.

Tommy Bailey, Liverpool, 128, and Ray Fitton of Manchester, 128, fought a clever eight-round contest at Hanley, the decision going to Bailey by a narrow margin. Jackie Ryan and Haigh Bowers, both local lads, were matched at 128 pounds over eight rounds. Ryan scaled 128 and Bowers was five pounds overweight and paid a forfeit. The contest was a gruelling affair and towards the end of the last round Ryan swung a right to Bowers' jaw that put him down for the full count.

Boxing was again restored to the Croydon area when Bill Goodwin staged his first show. A packed hall was the reward. Jock Taylor, Sidcup, 162¾, met Al Marson, 180¼, Stepney, over eight rounds and the decision of a draw favored Taylor. Ron Bissell, Rotherham, 117, was awarded the decision over Pinchie Thompson, Jamaica, 116¾, at the end of eight rounds. Jackie Evans of Sidcup, 124, was too hard a puncher for Alf Clark, 122, and the referee stopped the bout in favor of Evans in the fifth.

Micky Thompson, Lowestoft, 146¼, outpointed Dick Weller, Bournemouth, 146, in a hard-hitting eight-round contest at Cambridge. Billy Hall, Wales, 146½, outpointed Eric Hall, Cambridge, 143, over eight rounds.

Teddy Lee, Clerkenwell, 150¼, was too good for Glan Pitman, Wales, 152½, at Mile End Arena, and the Welshman was knocked out in the second round. George Last, Stepney, 186, stopped Matt Hardy, 186, Doncaster, in the fourth round. Bert Buxton, Norwich, 144, defeated Bobby Fordham, Kings Cross, 141, in the third round, when the referee intervened owing to Fordham receiving a badly cut eye.

"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIAN middleweight and light-heavyweight champion Dave Sands, 160, won a close 12-round decision over the American Negro George Henry, 154½, at Sydney Stadium. Many patrons hooted the decision, believing that Henry might have shaded Sands and deserved at least a draw. Henry's bobbing and weaving tactics made most of Sands' right-hand punches harmlessly land on the desert air. The referee said he gave Sands his win because his straight left kept scoring. Henry gave the impression of being able to absorb punishment. He caused Sands to describe him after the fight as the hardest puncher he (Sands) had fought. Henry's left hand body punch and right chop to the jaw were his best punches. Sands was by no means at his fistic best in this bout.

Filipino Little Paras, 119½, collapsed in the ring after he had been awarded a points win over Dave Robinson, 120, over 12 rounds in Melbourne. It was utter exhaustion that made the little Filipino crumple up. Afterwards he complained about pains in the head, which the medical officer in attendance thought might have been due to being hit on the back of the neck. However, the general view was that there was little wrong with Paras's condition and he was as large as life the next day round Melbourne town.

Sydney welterweight Tommy Ward, 149½, gave Brisbane fans a surprise with his punching ability when he knocked out Jack Toomey, 151, in two rounds. Ward had Toomey down three times in the first round with hard left hand body blows. The knockout blow was another left to the solar plexus.

In a hard fought bout at Leichhardt, Sydney, Bernie Grant, 125½, won a close decision on points from Ken Wenman, 125. Wenman looked like beating Grant at the tenth round, but in the last two Grant kept at him like an angry hornet and deserved his win.

Melbourne critics are hailing Leo Berry, 135¼, as the most improved boxer here since his points win over Jimmy McDonald, 136, Berry discarded his usual slugging tactics and boxed nicely with straight lefts and fast counter punching. McDonald made Berry miss frequently but did not do enough punching himself.

George Sands proved to Melbourne fans that he has not acquired a good kayo record for nothing when he stopped Bill Burns in nine rounds. Sands had Burns down for eight in the fourth and for seven in the ninth before the referee halted proceedings.

Another youngster showed improvement, when Toby Russell knocked out Jimmy Laffin in six rounds in Brisbane. As Laffin had knocked Russell out a fortnight earlier, Russell was cautious and made Laffin come in to him. His counters with his right hand really won the fight.

In another Brisbane fight it looked all over for Kev Delaney when Noel Beckett had him down three times in round five. Delaney gave away all idea of punching it out with Beckett and boxed him off. These tactics paid dividends when Delaney knocked Beckett out in the ninth with a solar plexus punch.

At Leichhardt (Sydney) Jackie Wilson stopped Ray Coleman in the eleventh round. Coleman said afterwards that he might give up boxing for a couple of years. Wilson kept after Coleman and gave him no peace. Coleman hardly tried to defend himself over the last two rounds before the referee stopped it.

Alec Buxton broke Bede Welsh's jaw when he knocked him down for a nine count in the eleventh round of their fight at Sydney Stadium. Welsh had given a good account of himself for nine rounds, but tired.

VANCOUVER NEWS
By CHESTER NORTON

SEPTEMBER the eighth was a red letter day for Vancouver boxing fans. It was on this day that boxing made its comeback, under the direction of Gil Martin. The headline attraction was a middleweight contest between Emory Jackson of California and southpaw Bernie Reynolds, the pride of Bellingham. Jackson was handed a unanimous decision. Although Reynolds was boxing well and jabbing continually, Emory was getting in the heaviest belts and doing the majority of the damage and therefore deserved the verdict.

The semi-windup also brought together two American boxers, and turned out to be a draw. Charlie O'Kelley and Benny Droll were the contestants. Droll is a busy fighter who throws a lot of leather; in fact, it is the opinion of your correspondent that he threw enough to warrant being given the decision. Possibly his continued use of head and elbows swung the judges in favor of a draw. This was an eight-round bout.

Stan Almond, Vancouver's up and coming bantamweight scored another K.O. The victim this time was George Brabandt and he lasted three rounds of a scheduled six. Almond's timing was off for the first two rounds but he found the range in the next round and it was all over. Stan is under the able direction of Len Gervais, who is finding it rather difficult to obtain good matches for him. Any promoters interested in booking this boy, please drop me a line.

In the preliminaries Al Tracy K.O.'ed Bob Sears in 55 seconds of the first and Eddie elm displayed too much class for Jackie Price and finished that one in 1:45 of round one.

Gil Martin staged his second straight crowd-pleasing show. Paulie Blanks was imported from Seattle for hard-hitting Emory Jackson and managed to show that he could punch some as well. He took all Jackson had to offer and came back punching hard enough to score a seventh round K.O. with a beautiful right hook. Emory was down at the end of the sixth from the same type of blow. Blanks does not punch as often as Jackson and he is not so smooth in avoiding punishment. However, when he does let one go, he plays for keeps.

The best show of the night was put on by Freddie Steele and Cedric Flournoy, who fought six hectic rounds. Steele managed to obtain a close decision over his shorter opponent, and kept the fans on the edges of their seats throughout. Flourney went down several times in the first few rounds from the force of his own misses. Freddie was looking much sharper than he has for some time and his southpaw power shots carried authority.

Charlie O'Kelley participated in another draw, this time teaming up with Buddy Hoffman to help make an interesting fight card. Both boys were evenly matched as regards physical attributes and very much alike in style. The bout was fought toe to toe, with much bobbing and weaving and a varied assortment of hooks and uppercuts. There were very few straight punches thrown.

The opener lasted till 1:50 of the second round with Eddie Helm applying the crusher to Frankie Duane in a display of heavy punching.

Ray and Robbie Fredericks, three-year-old twins, put on the best exhibition of the evening. Ray is the better actor of the two, and therefore was elected to take the count, which he did in the fourth round. They collected $150.00 for the Polio Fund.

Your correspondent would appreciate news and clippings of professional boxing shows from other points in the province, so as to give a fuller coverage in this column for British Columbia. All correspondence should be addressed to 1876 Marine Drive, Hollyburn, B.C.

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BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

THE Luna Park Stadium has opened the Spring season here under the auspices of Albert Babroff and Max Aguirre. Their arena was originally laid out for the staging of boxing bouts, but wrestling is also occupying a large part of the Stadium's activities and continues to go big. There are seating accommodations for about 8000, and the organization expects to stage around 40 shows a year.

Raul Rodriguez, Mario Salinas, Antonio Frontado and K. O. Varas are the big attractions. Salinas, with his peculiar habit of turning the tables on reputations and records, has been taking everything before him. In a recent affray which took place a few weeks ago, he stopped Vicente Pastor, the Peruvian lightweight who was cutting up the boys in slices here before the Salinas fight.

The following are the results of the bi-weekly stagings that took place recently;

Mario Salinas, Chilean lightweight, whipped Angel Rivas in 10 rounds; Julio Tapia won from Grimaldo Urlich in another ten-rounder; Hugo Ara, fancy boxer and popular with the fans, scored over Guillermo Alvarado after six hectic rounds; Eduardo Carrasco displayed his cleverness by outpointing the Chilean Arturo Guzman, and Mario Verano fought a very questionable draw with K. O. Varas.

At the show which took place on Saturday night, in the Acho Arena, Antonio Frontado gained a ten-round decision over Raul Rodriguez, an Argentine stylist who holds the South American belt in the welterweight division. The title was not at stake, but the fight was a tough one. Antonio Cavero, a good young light-heavyweight prospect who has just had his second professional fight, forced Alfredo Hernandez to give up their scheduled eight-rounder after punching him to a stand-still in the second stanza; Huanay Gonzales scored a lightning knockout in the third round over Victor Rivas, and Julio Franco lost to Eugenio Vilca, after putting up a very impressive resistance during the course of the six rounder they fought.

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CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

BOXING in the state suffered the bi-annual slump between the outdoor and indoor seasons. After their second attempt to stage professional bouts Meriden decided that the club was too small to promote pro boxing. They had a successful season with semi-pros but blew money on their two pro ventures. Hartford moved inside after a successful summer season. The outdoor arena is in a large lot in the rear of the Auditorium. New Haven Arena opened up their winter season with a couple of good shows. Fans in Bridgeport and Norwalk were at a disadvantage when cold weather hit on the nights of their single shows during the month. Promoter Jimmy (Gaspipe) Vacola will run in a new location in Bridgeport this winter. The Stanley Arena in New Britain is planning weekly shows.

Meriden—Silver City Stadium — Dennis Pat Brady, 131, Bronx, N. Y., scored an easy knockout in the second frame over Tommy Anderson, 130, New York Negro. After an even first round Anderson was dropped in the second for the full count by a solid body blow. Shamus McCray, 142, Cleveland Negro, now making his home in Hartford, evened the score with Billy Kearns, 140, Wethersfield, in the companion ten. Kearns had won a disputed eight-round decision the previous week. McCray scored heavily with a sharp left hook and looping right hand.

The balance of the card was made up of semi-pro bouts. The gross gate was $1,746.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Charley Riley, 128, St. Louis, Mo., won over Jimmy McAllister, 125½, Baltimore, Md., in ten rounds. Riley showed a lot of punching ability but wily McAllister didn't allow him to connect often enough to put over the finisher. McAllister's ringcraft helped him survive that first round and again in the fifth when the pair slugged toe-to-toe for nearly two minutes.

Carey Mace, 146, Hartford, turned in a beautiful boxing exhibition to win over Shamus McCray, 146½, Hartford Negro, in the six-round semi-final. Vic Cardell, 143, Hartford, was hard-pressed in winning a six-rounder over Heywood Williams, 143, Torrington. Irish Jimmy Rooney, 123, Bridgeport, stopped Bobby Henry, 127, New York, in the first round with a pair of solid left hooks to the body.

A semi-pro bout opened the show. A crowd of 3041 paid $8,045.75.

New Haven Arena—Aldo Minelli, 139, Milan, Italy, finally saw his hand raised in victory over Julie Kogon, 136½, New Haven, in their twelve rounder. Kogon had been given a disputed decision and a draw in their two previous meetings.

Joey Belfiore, 134, Philadelphia, thrashed Henry Polowitzer, 135, East Hartford, to win the eight-round semi-final. Jimmy Rooney, 122, Bridgeport, was the winner by a second round technical knockout over Felix Pedro Garcia, 126, New York. Billy Kearns, 142, Wethersfield, outpointed Chico Pacheco, 143, New York, in another sixer. Chet Hrostak, 144, Bridgeport, scored a kayo over Roger Kennedy, New York, in the second round of the opener.

Hartford Outdoor Arena—Dennis Pat Brady, 132, Bronx, N. Y., banged out a decision over Ermanno Bonetti, 130, Milan, Italy, in the ten-round feature. Bonetti, who in previous appearances displayed a fast left hook, was powerless against the harder hitting Brady, who beat him with left hooks to the head and body. Bonetti appeared to have an edge inside but Brady was more than a little successful in keeping the battle at long range as he darted in to score with left hooks and then darted out again.

Shamus McCray, 145, Hartford Negro, scored a seven-round knockout over Gene LeBlanc, 141, Fall River, after scoring knockdowns in each of the three previous heats. Augie Brett, 133, Hartford, was forced to halt after suffering a cut eye in the third round of his bout with Rene DeVeau, 135, New York. Brett had built up a nice lead. Bobby Grant, 147, Hartford, won a gruelling six-round decision over Heywood Williams, 144, Torrington.

Two semi-pro bouts opened the show. The gross gate was $2499.

Bridgeport — Candlelite Stadium — Bernie Reynolds, 182, Fairfield, repeated his win over Eldredge Eatman, 192, South Norwalk, by taking the decision at the end of ten rounds. Eatman attempted to keep the battle at long range but Reynolds was able to get in with some telling body shots. Eatman tired in the three final heats as Reynolds came down the stretch.

Jimmy Rooney, 122, Bridgeport, was extended to the fourth round before being able to belt out Ralph LaSalle, 123, Brooklyn. LaSalle came off the floor five times in the first round to make a fight of it. Bobby Baldwin, 150, Bridgeport, won an unpopular decision over Billy Kearns, 145, Wethersfield, in a hard fought six rounder. In the opener, Leroy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J., Negro, won a four-round decision over Bobby Hughes, 160, New York Negro. Gus Lesnevich, world's light-heavyweight champion, gave a three-round exhibition with Adam Spencer, giant New York Negro. Roy Loveridge of Bridgeport gave a bag punching exhibition.

A crowd of 3,762 shivering fans saw the show and paid $9,400.

New Haven Arena—Tami Mauriello, 199, New York, scored a five-round knockout over George Fitch, 200, New Haven Negro. Fitch staggered Mauriello repeatedly with left hooks in the first round. In the second Fitch went on the defensive. In the third Fitch began pitching again and hurt Mauriello with left hooks. Tami warmed to his task and battered Fitch to the canvas four times in the fourth round. Midway in the fifth as Fitch backed against the ropes after taking a hard right to the ribs, Mauriello stepped in for the finisher, a right to the jaw.

Dave Williams, 136, Philadelphia, and Jimmy Carter, 134, New York, ended up all even after eight rounds of savage milling. Don Fisher, 165, Shelton, looked good in disposing of Larry Davis, 168, New York, in the first round. Dick Hagley, 191, Maplewood, N. J., scored a one-round kayo over Billy Mathews, 180, New Britain Negro. Art Garcia, 139, New Haven, outboxed Johnny Nicholson, 137, New York, to win the opener.

A crowd of 4,000 was in attendance.

Norwalk—Crystal Arena—Art Tatta, 158, New Haven, was held to a draw in a torrid eight-round bout by Herbie Morris, 160, New York. Morris showed to advantage with a long left jab but ran second best in the exchanges. There were no knockdowns although both were on the floor twice in the fight from slips.

Pat Vendrillo, 155, Manchester, scored a surprise one-round kayo over Bobby Baldwin, 150, Bridgeport. Bunky Wall, 160, New Haven, had height, reach, weight, and experience on his side to take a six-round decision over plucky Henry Holt, 155, Danbury. Chet Hrostak, 144, Bridgeport, stopped Cookup Vento, 145, Westport, in the final round of a four.

Promoter Jimmy Vacola had a bad break when the weather turned suddenly cold. A meager crowd of 500 braved the 40 degree temperature.

Hartford Auditorium—Lou Casiano, 134, New York, banged out an eight-round knockout over Ray Lewis, 129, Honolulu, in a scheduled ten-round bout. Lewis displayed a fast left jab, an accurate bolo punch, and fast footwork, all of which failed to keep the ever-charging Casiano at bay. The shorter Casiano ripped his foe with left hooks to the body that took their toll. In the seventh round Casiano shifted his attack to the head. As the bell rang ending the round Lewis was lying prone on the ring floor with his head supported by the lower strand. The referee's count had reached eight. Lewis staggered out for the eighth round and met a furious onslaught before he was battered to the floor. It was fully twelve minutes before Lewis could be carried to the dressing room.

Vic Cardell, 143, Hartford, continued to win by taking a hard-fought six-round decision over Bobby Grant, 147, Hartford Negro. Billy Kearns, 145, Wethersfield, edged out Sammy Walker, 149, Springfield Negro, in another hectic battle. Bobby Polowitzer, 129, East Hartford, proved too strong for Ray Dulmaine, 125½, Worcester, Mass., in another sixer. A scheduled four-rounder was canceled.

Those interested in receiving information on the fight game in this section can contact the writer, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

JOEY DeJOHN, the youngest of the three fighting DeJohn brothers from Syracuse, knocked out Indian Gomez of New York in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-rounder at Jack Singer's Hudson Club. Gomez was putting up a stubborn battle but DeJohn was out in front at the time of the K.O. About 3300 fans saw the melee. The gate was about $5000.

In a companion ten-rounder, Johnny Green, making a local comeback, hammered out a victory over Lou Fortuna of Philadelphia in a hard-fought welterweight bout.

Vic Eisen, young Negro bantamweight, whipped Mickey Harris of Cleveland in a sizzling six; Marty Montforte, 176, pounded out a victory over Bob Donovan, 176, of Niagara Falls, in a four-rounder; Billy Bender and Tom Berger, light-heavies, opened the show in a fast four-rounder with Bender winning.

Buffalo got its first look at Ezzard Charles, crack Cincinnati light-heavyweight, on September 16, and the vote was unanimous that Charles is one of the best all-around fighters ever to show in the Memorial Auditorium. Charles handed Joe Matisi, Endicott heavyweight, an artistic lacing in ten rounds and at the finish Matisi was a well-battered boy. In the face of heavy bombardment from the iron-like fists of the Cincinnati star no one could question Matisi's gameness. He was rocky at times, down on the floor for four-counts, but always got up and fought back gamely. Joe was in great condition or he never would have lasted ten rounds with the hard-hitting Charles.

One of the largest crowds ever to see a fight here attended. It was announced that 9078 paid a gross of $20,047 to see the battle.

In preliminaries, Bobby Dare, 173, of Buffalo, beat Jimmy Hayden, San Francisco, 167, six rounds; Frank Best, 174, won from Jimmy Roberts, 174¾, of Detroit, six rounds; Marty Montforte, 176, Buffalo, stopped Joe Capocetto, 193, Niagara Falls, third round; Vern Mitchell, 193, Detroit, knocked out Lorne McCarthy, 180¼, Passaic, N. J., second stanza; Pat Richards, 179, of Columbus, Ohio, T.K.O.'ed Bob Clark, 191, Pittsburgh, fourth round.

Wrestling—Frank Sexton won over Friedrich Otto Von Schacht at the Great Lakes A. C.

Good young heavyweight boxers can make a barrel of money in Buffalo. Boxers without contracts and managerial ties should write Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

Fistic Shorts—Pete Zaduk, hard-hitting Toronto middleweight, carries dynamite in his right. . . . Bev Carter, clever Negro lad from Canada, is due for some work in Buffalo soon. . . .

Dudo Parisi is in charge of the Guy T. Sulpi stable which includes Joe and Phil Muscato, Bobby Dare and Henry Flakes, a promising Negro heavyweight from down Tennessee way. Parisi, who knows the game from A to Z, was Lou Scozza's trainer when Lou was reckoned among the world's best light-heavyweights.

Your Buffalo correspondent was sorry to learn that our boss, Nat Fleischer was ill and had to undergo an operation, but here's hoping the genial Nat will soon be himself again, well and happy.

Here and There—Deputy Commissioner Harold Lauster is doing a great job upstate. . . . He's fair and honest.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

PROMOTER MANNY ALMEIDA returned to the spacious Auditorium after operating at the Elks and Arcadia. More than twenty years ago, Almeida entered the fight game and has practiced every phase of the profession.

Bill Gore, a former Rhode Islander, occasionally visits his old homestead to taunt the local fighters. On recent visits, he seconded Johnny Cesario over Bobby Zollo; also Willie Pep over Joey Archibald and Joey Angelo, and Tony Falco over Jackie Lovatt and Ernie Forte. Mr. Gore is very well liked by the sporting gentry and is batting 1000 in seven visits here.

Arcadia: Ernie Forte stopped Vince Callahan in three. Joey Angelo stopped Leo Mucucci in eight.

Auditorium: Tony Falco, 143, Middletown, Conn., beat Ernie Forte, 147½, Providence, in ten. Joe Rindone, 161¾, Roxbury, Mass., K.O.'ed George Red Doty, 162, Hartford, in one. Johnny Coe, 137, Medford, beat Benny Colardo, 145, Providence. Charley Dotson, 152¼, Boston, beat Billy Counts, 152¼, Providence, and Cerefino Bronco, 152, Fall River, beat Horace Bailey, 151¾, New York, in six rounders.

Boxers, Managers, contact this writer for local booking at 307 Wickenden St., Providence 3, R. I.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

CHARLEY (YOUNG) ZIVIC, welterweight, handily defeated the veteran Freddie Archer of Newark, New Jersey, in the ten-round feature attraction at the Zivic Arena. The decision was unanimous. Left hooks to the body slowed up Archer considerably and an occasional right bolo to the head shook Archer to his heels. For eight rounds Charley outboxed and outpunched the aging Freddie, but in the two final stanzas Archer went to work and displayed some of the ring savvy that took him to the top of the welterweight division a couple of years back. Although Archer finished strong, he did not have quite enough power in his blows to hurt the rugged young Pittsburgher.

Charley (Young) Zivic weighed 150; Archer, 144.

Despite one postponement and threatening weather, a fair-sized crowd of 2,970 paid a gross of $5,382.06 and a net of $4,583.22.

Joey Faiello, 135, Pittsburgh, and Al Gualteri, 137, Washington, Pa., fought six bruising rounds to a "draw" in the semi-final. It was a case of boxer versus slugger, with the fancy-stepping Faiello dancing out of range of the bull-like rushes of the slugging Gualteri.

Another impressive win was added to the string compiled here by Irish Jimmy Sanders, 147, Warren, Ohio, when he scored a T.K.O. triumph over Paddy Hill, 141, Monaco, Pa., in 2:49 of the fourth round. The hard-hitting Ohioan dropped Hill twice for nine counts in round four before Referee Mike Hogan halted the contest.

Johnny Komlo, 157, Frederickstown, Pa., and Irish Jack O'Rourke, 158, Pittsburgh, Pa., fought four thrilling rounds to a "draw."

Bobby Neal, 149, Beaver Falls, Pa., K.O.'ed Billy Squall, 149, Pittsburgh, in 2:28 of the fourth and final round of the opening bout.

Juste Fontaine, local lightweight, is very much like the weather, first he blows hot, then he blows cold, but hot or cold you can't take it from the young Frenchman, he is the most colorful figure in Pittsburgh boxing today. Like his mentor, Fritzie Zivic, he is unpredictable. When the most was expected of him, he let the fans down, and when it was a certainty that he would be defeated, he came through in championship style. And so it was at Zivic Arena when Fontaine walked off with the split decision over Johnny Williams of New York City in the ten-round feature attraction on a Rooney-McGinley Club card. This contest was a close one. Fontaine no longer possessed the deadly left hook he has heretofore been noted for. The left hook was there, but the "zip" was gone. Maybe the colorful Juste has lost the touch and then again maybe he was not in tip-top condition.

Fontaine was content to feel out his opponent in the early rounds. Midway in the third he went to work. His jab was sharp but he missed consistently with his famous left hook. Williams, a fair fighter, tired in the fourth round and Juste, crossing occasionally with a right, forged ahead. In the fifth and sixth, Fontaine again showed signs of slowing up. From the seventh on, however, it was Fontaine all the way. He seemed to catch his "second wind" and fought a heads-up fight until the final bell. Juste Fontaine weighed 142; Johnny Williams, 142.

Joe Barrone, 124, Pittsburgh, Pa., erstwhile Golden Gloves sensation of a couple of years back, seemingly underestimated Lee Bohles, 128, Cleveland, Ohio, in the eight-round semi-final. Bohles, a clever, aggressive young Negro boy, took everything Barrone had to offer and retaliated in grand fashion. After eight nip and tuck rounds, the officials label the contest a "draw."

Joe Kezele, 147, Youngstown, Ohio, showed plenty of stamina in winning the split decision over Billy Squall, 146, Pittsburgh, Pa., in a six-rounder. Kezele, floored for a nine count in the fourth round, successfully evaded the wild-swinging Squall in the last two rounds and counterpunched sharply to pile up sufficient points to gain the official nod.

Jimmy Russell, 220, Pittsburgh, Pa., a greatly improved fighter of late, had things pretty much his own way in winning a T.K.O. over Tommy Stewart, 180, Bellevue, Pa., in a four-round contest. Stewart, a game, aggressive youngster, was far from disgraced in defeat. Russell, with a 40-pound weight advantage, wore down the gangling Tommy as the rounds went by, and the referee, Freddie Mastrean, wisely halted the contest with just three minutes remaining in the final stanza.

Johnny Komlo, 159, Fredericktown, Pa., got off the floor to score a T.K.O. over Jimmy Campbell, 155, Steubenville, Ohio, in another scheduled four. Down for a six count in the second, Komlo gained revenge by dropping Campbell for three in the third when he was saved by the bell, and again for a six count in round four. After 1:32 of the fourth Referee Ernie Sesto, sensing that Campbell was unable to defend himself, halted the contest and proclaimed Komlo the victor.

In the four-round curtain raiser, Toy Hare, 136, Pittsburgh, Pa., proved too experienced for Jackie Watkins, 131, Homestead, Pa., and was awarded the split decision in a close contest.

Erv Sarlin, outstanding local heavyweight, had his hands full when he barely eked out the unanimous decision over Lin Brozier, promising young Negro boy, in the feature eight-rounder at the Zivic Arena. Both judges and the referee voted four rounds for Sarlin, three for Brozier, with one even. It was a dull contest. The fans booed lustily throughout the mill.

Erv Sarlin weighed 183; Lin Brozier, 186.

In one of the other two eights, Jumping Joe Barrone, 124, Pittsburgh, sporting a nine pound weight advantage, punched out a unanimous decision over Eddie Hines, 115, Pittsburgh. Hines boxed beautifully, but his defense was not strong enough to halt the rugged Barrone who hits equally hard with either hand. Several times it looked as though Eddie was going down, but he took everything Joe had to offer and kept coming back for more.

Jack Besselman, 148, Pittsburgh, came from behind to decision Milton Ashford, 151, Rankin, Pa., in the first eight. Besselman is a superb boxer and he also carries a terrific punch, but he was slow in starting and had to summon everything he had in order to pull this one out of the fire. In the final round, Jack had Ashford ready for the canvas but the bell sounded, ending the bout.

Marion Klingensmith, 162, Brownsville, Pa., protege of Sammy Angott, kayoed Larry Huff, 155, Pittsburgh, in 1:30 of the final round of a scheduled sixer.

Art Williams, 183, Pittsburgh, made his pro debut impressive by kayoing Johnny Fulton, 190, Pittsburgh, in 2:02 of the first round of the scheduled four-round curtain raiser.

At least once a year Pittsburgh fight fans are treated to a fiasco, and this year's turkey turned out to be the scheduled ten-round feature attraction at Zivic Arena between Tommy Yarosz, local light-heavyweight, and Tee Hubert of Washington, D. C. Yarosz fought his usual style, jabbing and circling his man, but he could not land effectively since Hubert chose to go into a shell. Referee Buck McTiernan warned Hubert repeatedly.

Twice in the third round Hubert went down from seemingly light blows. The first time McTiernan reached the count of three, and with the fans booing lustily, Hubert got off his knees and the round continued. The second time he went down McTiernan did not even count, but ordered the gangling Hubert to his feet. Finally after 1:25 of the fifth round, McTiernan disqualified Hubert for not trying and proclaimed Yarosz the victor.

Tommy Yarosz weighed 163; Tee Hubert, 166.

Irish Jimmy Sanders, 147, Warren, Ohio, sensation, and Milton Ashford, 153, Rankin, Pa., fought a whale of a fight in the six-round semi-final, with Sanders winning the unanimous decision. Sanders looks promising.

Joey Faiello, 133, Pittsburgh, another fine prospect, kayoed Jackie Eisenberger, 134, Pittsburgh, in 1:02 of the second round of a scheduled sixer. Eisenberger was down for counts of three, two and four before the knockout.

Bobby Neal, 150, Beaver Falls, Pa., won by T.K.O. over Gene Brown, 145, Jacksonville, Florida, in 57 seconds of the final stanza of a scheduled four. Brown was floored by a terrific right to the jaw as the bell ended round three. He came out for the fourth on unsteady legs, and when Referee Mike Hogan saw that Brown could not defend himself, he halted the contest.

Art Swiden, 174, New Kensington, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Lou King, 167, Freedom, Pa., in the four-round opener.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

THE CENTURY CLUB resumed activities at the Akron Armory, the first offering since the big outdoor flop featuring "Sugar" Ray Robinson and "Rocky" Graziano. The bouts featured Dave Feld, classy Jewish light-heavy against Shamus O'Brien and Akron's Grady Welch against Willie Muldune in the semi-final spot. Feld carried off the decision after a close fight and came very near being K.O.'ed when he ran into a hard left hook in the last few seconds before the final bell. Out on his feet, Feld managed to grab and hold the remainder of the round. The sensational ending caused many fans to boo the decision, but Feld had a nice size edge going into that final heat.

In the semi-final Grady Welch hit Willie Muldune with every punch in the book and the bout was stopped by Referee Eddie Atlas with Muldune out, hanging over the ropes in 2:50 of the first round. In the main prelim the ever-pleasing Vic Kondick of Akron scored a two-round knockout over New York's Emil Jennings. Kondick was just too rough and game for the more experienced Jennings. In another prelim Billy Bates stopped Chuck Johnson in two and Art Swiden, good looking heavy prospect out of Pittsburgh, K.O.'ed a poorly conditioned Chet Esmont. In a special four-rounder, Harvey Harris, crack amateur, surprised by scoring a T.K.O. over veteran Chet Martin in three rounds.

At Revanna, Ohio, Frankie Moran, hard-punching New Castle, Pa., lightie, defeated Bobby Timpson in ten.

Bob Gladman of Akron won over Russ Baxter of New Castle in eight. Vic Kondick won over tough Johnny Johnson of Youngstown and Gil Holcumb won over Woody Ellwood in the latter's first pro bout.

Two Akron boys who made names for themselves in the Eastern rings are home for a well-deserved rest. George Kochan, who has thrilled the fans the past year, is here for a year's layoff. Freddie Schott, big heavy, is also home and his plans at the present include a short breather, a lot of home-cooked meals and then a busy season next year.

Another Akron boy about to enter the pro ranks is Buddy Turner, a fine looking prospect in the light-heavy ranks. There is also a possibility that Earl Turner, heavyweight, who has been boxing throughout the west may make Akron his home and book out of here.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

THE boxing situation in Denver reached an all-time low, when the state commission suspended several well-known boxers and refused to okay any boxing card until further notice.

Joe Danos, Denver's slashing southpaw, journeyed to Omaha and knocked out Harvey Dubs in the second round. Dubs was down three times before Referee Jack Gibbons stopped the uneven contest. Corky Gonzales, another Denverite, stopped veteran Paul Martinez in the fourth round.

Ruben Shank is training in Denver. Ruben hopes he will be permitted to box in his home town in the near future. . . . Corky Gonzales, former A.A.U. champion, looked like the real McCoy in stopping Paul Martinez. It was Corky's fifth pro start. . . . Harvey Dubs, Canadian welterweight, who was stopped by Joe Danos in two rounds, managed to last six rounds with Ray Robinson a few years back. . . . Freddie Maes, Denver lightweight, is going good around Chicago.

This writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver 12, Colorado.

IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

VIRGIL LARSON, 17-year-old Tacoma High School student continues to improve his boxing. Virgil gives promise as a future Tacoma ring prospect.

Charley Johnston, Tacoma welterweight and Jimmy "Kid" Fitzpatrick, Tacoma 150-pounder, are rounding into shape in the Amundsen gym for Tacoma's fall and winter boxing season.

Ole Anderson, former Tacoma heavyweight boxer, paid this writer a visit recently. Ole now living in Vancouver, Washington, fought Harry Wills, Jess Willard, and other top notch fighters when in his youth.

Jimmy Casino, Los Angeles heavyweight, recently put in a few training licks at the Amundsen gym. Jimmy has just finished work in five motion pictures in Hollywood.

Louie August, former crack college boxer at the University of Idaho, is now matchmaker for the Victory Boxing Club in Spokane.

It is rumored that Joe Waterman may again take over as matchmaker for the National Boxing Club in Portland, Oregon.

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RING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By TED YAMACHIKA

THREE fight cards were put on by Promoter Leo Leavitt during the month of September, all at the Civic Auditorium.

Robert Takeshita, 138¾, sensational lightweight, who has been undefeated both as an amateur and a professional in two years of fighting, T.K.O.'ed Butch O'Hara, 139, in the sixth round. As in their previous encounter when Robert knocked out Butch in the first round, the latter was outclassed. A right to the jaw floored him for a nine count in the first. O'Hara courageously got off the floor and survived the round but he was again dumped in the middle of the second for another nine count. He again managed to stay on his feet for the rest of the round but from here on in he took a terrific lacing and when his seconds threw in the towel in the sixth round to end hostilities, even the fans were relieved.

The fight drew 3,084 customers for a gross gate of $5,784.00.

Other results: Jimmy Quiocho, 125¾, decisioned Mamoru Hirota, 124½, in the five-round semi-final event.

Phillip Kim, 141⅛, beat Eddie Salazar, 141¾, over the four-round route.

Veteran Kid Waialua, 113⅞, was T.K.O.'ed by Vincent Baron, 119, in the third of a four.

Placido Torres, 125⅛, gained a close one over Tommy Umeda, 122¾, in four rounds.

Robert Takeshita, 138⅝, won his 20th straight professional fight when he T.K.O.'ed the coast importation, Chuey Figueroa, 136¾, of Los Angeles in the third round of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Civic Auditorium on September 16th. A near capacity crowd of 5,238 rabid fans turned out to see Robert Takeshita, the golden boy of Hawaii, keep up his winning streak. The card deposited $11,057.00 at the turnstiles.

While the fight ended abruptly, it wasn't one-sided. In the first, the Los Angeles' battler landed a couple of good rights which puzzled Takeshita and Chuey took the round by outboxing his opponent at long range. Takeshita had the shade in the second when he moved in close and pounded away.

The third round saw Takeshita at his best. He unleashed a fierce attack which Figueroa was unable to cope with and as the latter backed into his corner Takeshita opened up with a barrage of rights and lefts. Figueroa sagged to the floor for a count but before he got up Takeshita unintentionally landed a couple of blows. As this was a definite foul Referee Dick Chang called for a minute's rest.

The end came with 10 seconds remaining in the round when the referee halted hostilities by awarding Takeshita a T.K.O. win. It was evident that the game Figueroa was unable to continue the battle as he was bleeding profusely from two deep cuts over his left eye.

Other results: Baby Garcia, 133⅜, of Manila, decisioned Shigeo Tengan, 128¾, in the five-round semi-windup.

In a companion fiver, Placido Torres, 125⅜, and Jimmy Quiocho, 124¼, fought to a draw.

Eddie Reyes, 119⅛, won over Mamoru Hirota, 123⅜. Four rounds.

In the four-round opener, Mike Inez, 127⅝, drew with Abe Konaaihele, 132.

Henry Davis, 126⅛, defeated Lorenzo Safora, 126⅛, of Cuba, for the second time in about two months in the main event of a fight card promoted by Leavitt at the Auditorium on Sept. 23rd. The last time these two met, they put on a slam-bang contest. In contrast to this their second meeting was a disappointment. This time Davis won by a larger margin. There was no question about the decision as Davis landed the harder punches and landed them more frequently.

A small crowd of 2,329 fans paid $4,086.00 to witness the fight.

Other results: Freddy Silvano, 129.3, and Ray Chang, 130½, fought to a slashing five-round draw.

Baby Garcia, 133⅜, of Manila, won his second straight fight by beating Pete Rosado, 131, over the five-round route.

Tiger Rosa, 116.7, knocked out Vincent Baron, 118½, in the first of a four-rounder.

Tony Ledesma, 127½, put the sleeper on Rusty Ferguson, 128.9, in the first of the four-round opener.

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD

By RONALD H. PINHEIRO

HAMIL YATES promoted his first professional card which was viewed by a very poor crowd at the Mucurapo Stadium. The main event was a ten-round middleweight bout between Easy Boy Francis, Trinidad's number one middleweight, and Bull Gilkes, which ended in a point decision for Francis. By this win Francis will have to meet Jimpy Edwards in a bout for the long vacant middleweight title. Though winning, Francis did not give with his best and his idea of turning his back on Gilkes was a very foolish one. Gilkes hit the deck in the 3rd, 4th and 5th, but surprised all by the way he fought back at the end. He lost many points for hitting low. Francis' points came mostly from overhand rights and left hooks, while Gilkes got his by body blows.

Weights were: Gilkes, 156½; Francis, 159½.

In the semi-final Francisco Gonzales, 148, scored a one-round T.K.O. over Cocoa Kid Gilkes, 149. From the bell Gonzales moved into the Kid and hammered away with both hands. The Kid took four counts before Referee Neives stopped the slaughter.

In the best bout of the night, Speedy Collins, 117, scored a clear point decision over Tony Tarquini, 117½, in a return clash. Tony had won the first bout in a disputed decision, but this time Speedy proved to be the master of the ex-orphanage boy. Speedy, jabbing and counter punching, was pretty to watch and at no time was he in trouble with his tougher opponent. The Governor presented a silver medal to Collins after the bout.

The opener saw Tiny Jules, 118½, outpointing Baby Face Daniel, 117½, over six rounds. Baby Face was a promising bantam last year, but his long layoff from the ring has slowed him up a great deal.

Boxing fans had the pleasure of seeing Cliff Anderson, British Guiana's ranking featherweight, give an exhibition at the Mucurapo Stadium. Cliff did two rounds with Ralph Garcia, Trinidad's number one featherweight, and two rounds with Young Fearless Freddy, another promising youngster. Garcia was dropped for a no-count but also got in some pretty punches to Cliff's midsection. His two rounds with Freddy hardly had any action, but Freddy landed a few nice jabs. Cliff's manner of hitting with both hands impressed the crowd. Cliff will be leaving for England shortly.

That is all for this month.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

THE Magic City Athletic Club of Roanoke is the only active club presenting professional shows in Virginia. A small turnout of a few hundred fans witnessed a pleasing card. Mr. Sweeney, the promoter and matchmaker, presented the following show:

Lou Yonkers, 114, of Roanoke, Va., and Jimmy Jennette, 115, of Washington, D. C., boxed a draw in the eight-round feature bout.

Jimmy Briscoe, 150, of Washington, D. C., and Emmett Harris, 149, of Capital Heights, Md., battled to a draw.

Roy Wirt, 140, of Roanoke, Va., and Jackie Ford, 140, fought to a six-round draw. Donnie Campbell, 129, of Roanoke, Va., defeated Cotton Corbin, 130, of Washington, D. C., in six.

Calvin Canti, 168, of Roanoke, Va., scored a two-round T.K.O. over Bob Logan, 170, of Roanoke, Va., in the six-round opener.

The excessive taxes here cause the promoters to shy away from Virginia. Also the fact that no mixed color bouts are allowed makes the high cost of white boxers too costly.

Anyone wanting information about these parts, write me. My address is 1085 W. 45th Street, Norfolk, Va.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

WITH no pro fights in Rochester local fighters are being kept busy in out of town rings.

Eddie Smith of Rochester defeated Chet Vinci of Rome in eight at Utica, N. Y. And later Vinci fought an eight-round draw with Sonny Horne at Utica.

At Utica, N. Y., Eddie Smith of Rochester, 144½, easily defeated Chet Vinci, 151, of Rome, N. Y., in eight. Calvin Leigh, 118, of Rochester, K.O.'ed Pedro Rivera, 119, of New York, in two rounds. Armand Olevano, 169, of Binghamton, N. Y., K.O.'ed Eddie Richardson, 160, of Paterson, N. J., in two. Wyle Burns, 166, of Harrisburg, Pa., K.O.'ed Joey Marvella, 164, New York, in two. Barney Taylor, 139½, of Utica, defeated Richard Coleman, 144, of Utica in four rounds.

At Binghamton, N. Y., Gunnar Barlund won over Howard Chard in ten before a packed house.

In other bouts Jerry Marshall, 165, St. Louis, defeated George Williams, 156½, of Baltimore in eight. Armand Olevano, 165, of Binghamton N. Y., and Jackie Williams, 165, of Baltimore, drew in six rounds. Nick Faulisi, 171, of Corning, N. Y., edged LeRoy Kenny, 166¼, of Baltimore, in six. Glenn Hendershot, 146, of Johnson City, N. Y., K.O.'ed Johnny Duffy in one round.

At Utica, N. Y., Len Taglia, 153½, of Utica, defeated Tony Vero, 150, of Rome, N. Y., in eight. Johnny DeNero, 175, of Rochester, N. Y., defeated LeRoy Kenny, 171, of Baltimore, in eight. Henry Smith, 142, of Rochester, and Joey Locash, 144, Utica, fought six rounds to a draw. Eli Hall, 158, of Buffalo, won over Jackie Williams, 167, of Baltimore, in six. Allie George, 157, Utica, K.O.'ed Jackie Holland, 159, in two. Jackie Wilson, 164, of Newark, N. Y., won over Billy Bender, 160, Buffalo, in four.

At Syracuse, N. Y., Calvin Leigh, 117, of Rochester, gave Eduardo Serratos, 124, of Mexico City seven pounds and fought him to a six-round draw in the semi-final. Harry (Snuffy) Smith of Rochester K.O.'ed Charley Stewart of Cleveland in five rounds. Both boys weigh 135.

Johnny Burba has started his tenth year as the Elks' amateur matchmaker and would like to hear from amateur fighters or trainers of good amateur teams wishing to show in Rochester. Burba's address is Elks' Club, Rochester, N. Y.

Johnny Rowe is back in training after a three months' rest due to a bad hand. Rowe is training daily with Eddie Smith and Wild Bill Foley. Irish Johnny Flynn, Rochester's heavyweight, who has fought some of the best heavyweights, is training daily at the Elks' Club with Johnny DeNero, Mike Fisher, and Roy Smith.

At Utica, N. Y., before 500 frost bitten fans, Tommy Rotolo, 140, of Rome, N. Y., pounded out an easy eight-round decision over Irish Tommy Mills, 135, of New York. Calvin Leigh, 117, of Rochester and Roosevelt Flagg, 122, of Albany, fought six rounds to a draw. Junius Wood, 152, of Buffalo, defeated Milton Lattimore, 148, of Baltimore in six. Henry Smith, 142, of Rochester, K.O.'ed Richard Coleman, 148, of Utica, in one round. Barney Taylor, 142, of Utica, K.O.'ed Glenn Massey in three. Allie George, 156½, of Utica, K.O.'ed Sid MacDonald, 152½, of Albany, in two rounds.

Fighters wishing to show in and around Rochester should write to me at 103 S. Union St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE RING is on sale at Clinton and Main Streets on the 15th of each month.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By SELSSO TIBORRO

AT the Arena El Coliseo, the following fights took place: Pelon Perez, 126, decisioned Leonardo Lopez, 127, featherweight champ of Mexico, in ten. Chalio Duran, 135, decisioned Luis Albarran, 135, in eight.

Nicolas Moran, 141, decisioned Carlos Malacara, 141, in ten. The fight was so close that the crowd did not like the decision. A few days later the local Boxing Commission changed the decision to a draw. Manuel Rivera, 121, decisioned Jorge Robles, 122, in ten.

Jose Gonzalez, 118, decisioned Aztequita Orizbeno, 113, in ten, while Tomas Vargas, 126, drew with Baby Magos, 125, in the eight heat semifinal.

Lalo Gallardo, 141, decisioned Luis Arguelles, 145, in ten and Villita de Juarez, 125, decisioned Raul Esqueda, 126, also in ten.

Memo Valero, 116, decisioned Black Pico, 113, Cuban flyweight champion, in ten. Zarcillo Sanchez, 125, T.K.O.'ed Filio Prado, 125, in the fifth round of the ten-heat semifinal.

Luis Arguelles, 146, decisioned Cargador Rocha, 145, in ten, while Tony Becerra, 127, decisioned Villita de Juarez, 125, in ten.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MANUEL GIL
Pinch-hitting for Milt Baron

HAVANA, CUBA—Special correspondent reports the following fight results:

Havana fans had the long waited opportunity to see two of Spain's ex-champions in action against two local boxers. In the main event we saw the ex-welterweight champion of Spain, Jose Garcia Alvarez, against Cuba's ex-welterweight boss Baby Coullimber. Coullimber who is a real deadly puncher, tried little for a victory, and it was the Spaniard who won the ten-round decision.

In the other bout Justo Gascon, Spain's former middleweight king, went ten rounds with Julio Pedroso of Cuba, and both boys put up a hectic scrap. Pedroso who conceded some weight, won the judges' decision. Gascon boxed cautiously and gave a good account of himself, but Pedroso's hard punching and forcing the issue earned for him the judge's nod.

Armando Puenti Pi, in a whirlwind eight-round contest, defeated Mario Rivero, another good bantamweight performer. Puenti Pi, in this fight, proved that he is a worthy contender for the bantamweight title, and should be given a chance to clip the championship.

Martin Alfonso put up one of the best scraps of the evening by winning a tough six-rounder from Raul Hernandez, a fine speedy ringster. Alfonso got a big ovation when he left the ring. Juan Alvarez, showing the makings of a sterling boxer, beat Sergio Silva in a four-rounder.

Boxing in Havana—Luis Galvani, Cuba's bantamweight champion scored a 10-round decision over Orlando Zulueta, well-known feather who had not lost a fight. Galvani won practically every round, giving a splendid demonstration of boxing that thrilled the fans. Zulueta showed that he is a first class fighter but still needs a little more experience. Galvani weighed 119 pounds and Zulueta 123.

Manuel Armenteros, 115, K.O.'ed Herminio Gonzalez, 113½, in the sixth round of a thrilling semi-final.

Ciro Villa won by T.K.O. over Tomas Valdes' Kid Tunerito in a bloody fight which was finally stopped by the referee on account of Valdes' bad condition. Valdes weighed 128, Villa 124½.

Still another T.K.O. was scored by Roberto Angel, 125½, over Pedro Otano, 124½, in a blow by blow fight which finally destroyed Otano, making the third man stop the fight. It was a case of who could take more.

In the first bout of the night, Francisco Tosar, 108¼, K.O.'ed Enrique Rodriguez, 107½.

Cocoa Kid lost by foul when he struck Jose Garcia Alvarez with the head in the second round of the star bout in the sports palace. Cocoa, who weighed ten pounds more than his rival, had already won the first round and was winning the second when the referee stopped the fight.

Victor Suarez scored an eight-round decision over Raul Perez in the semi-final.

Gustavo Garrastazu, 135½, and Candido Gonzalez, 133½, staged a thrilling bout that ended in a draw.

The six-round fight between Floro Hita, 118½ pounds, and Carlos Sanchez, 118, ended in a draw when Hita lost a couple of rounds because of low punches.

Still another draw was the fight between Juan de la Cruz Duenas, 137, and Mario Coll, 135½, which turned out to be the best fight of the night.

Antonio Espino defeated Waldo Marin in an interesting fight that came close to ending in another draw.

DETROIT AND WINDSOR FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

AL DENAPOLI and Scotty Montieth have 23-year-old middleweight Eddie O'Neil going great guns.

The clever fighting Motor City pugilist has made a big hit with Milwaukee fans in his three bouts there. O'Neil copped decisions over Berry Wright and Cecil Hudson, with clever exhibitions of fighting. The latter recently scored a win over Jolting Jake LaMotta. O'Neil, however, was stopped by Jimmy Sherrer in seven rounds. Referee Julius Fidler was forced to step in and call a halt to the melee when O'Neil attempted to slug it out with Sherrer. But Eddie got a chance at Sherrer again in Chicago. This time the Detroiter made no mistake. Fighting cleverly, he came out with a unanimous decision to prove to all that his previous loss to the Milwaukean was an error.

With Hap Tucker returning as promoter the Windsor Arena held a double main event, which attracted a crowd of 1500 fans.

The first half showed Windsor's middleweight, Bill Stemmler, pitted against Paul Darby of Detroit. The latter won the bout. For the first three rounds Stemmler found the going easy, but from then on Darby turned aggressor and gave the Border City puncher a steady pounding. Stemmler was down once in the seventh round and twice in the eighth and final frame.

The second bout of the twin bill was over in rapid time when Jimmy Wilson put away Chuck Hurst with a right-hand punch in 1:30 of the first round. Both punchers are Detroit middleweights.

On the undercard classy Norm Butts, Windsor 160-pounder, K.O.'ed Melvin (Tiger) Tyson, Port Huron, in five. Petey Graham, Detroit, gained his third straight win over Bernard Humphrey in four. Joe Henderson, Detroit lightweight, was held to a draw by Willie Earl, also of the Motor City, in four.

Vern Mitchell, Detroit heavyweight, with a record of 21 victories in 22 bouts, 19 by K.O.'s, is rated last month's prospect in this territory.

Local pugilists did their bit in opening the indoor season with the following results in out-of-town bouts: In two Miami bouts Frankie Abrams split even, decisioning Tony Falco, while losing to highly touted Chuck Taylor. . . . Middleweight Lou Woods lasted only four rounds with the hard-punching Jerome Frazier, at Chicago.

McKinley (Kid) English got back into action after being inactive for over nine months, and lost to heavyweight Abel Cestac, at Chicago. . . . Marty Ferro lost to Gene Smith in an eight-rounder at Miami. . . . State Lightweight Champion Eddie Prince was K.O.'ed by Buddy Garcia, at Los Angeles, in seven rounds.

Heading a Toledo card were Charley Padalino, middleweight, and lightweights Harold Jones and Leroy Willis. . . . Padalino dropped a decision to Bee Bee Washington, while Jones iced Willis in five. . . . Bob Amos, highly regarded light-heavyweight, outslugged Al Johnson, in Indianapolis. . . . Harvey Dubs, Windsor middleweight, K.O.'ed Henry Henderson, at Chicago, in four, then in turn was dumped by up-and-coming Joe Danos, in two at Omaha.

Browsing Around: This scribe has received a very friendly letter from Tom Prole, who is very much interested in receiving photos for his collection. . . . Just send them to Tom at Caixa Postal No. 1385, in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. . . . Charley Hayes has returned to the Motor City after a tour through the east which was a success. . . . A cauliflower golf tournament held at the Hillcrest Golf Club saw such familiar names in the trade here as Lou Woods, Clarence Rosen, Bert Lamb, Leo Jones, Dave Karp, Herman Spinelli, and Chairman Johnny Weber all participating. . . . George Mudie has been named secretary of the Michigan State Athletic Board of Control it was announced by Commissioner Hettche. . . . Mudie replaces George Johnson, who recently resigned. . . . Ernest M. Vanderhoff, who has been a great help to the boxing game in many respects here, died due to a heart attack. . . . Another death was that of Frank Hamel, a former pro in these parts.

This writer may be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

EDDIE O'NEILL, 151¼, Detroit, did everything a good fighter should do and boxed the ears off Jimmy Sherrer, 150½, of Milwaukee before 4,315 fans who paid a gross gate of $10,545.

O'Neill's left jab flashed lightning and his well-timed counter punches found their target repeatedly as he evaded Sherrer's TNT packed right that went wider of the mark as the fight progressed. Sherrer must be given credit for making the fight. He proved an aggressive gamester who was in there pitching all the time. An orchid to Scotty Montieth who planned O'Neill's strategy and brought home the bacon after a previous defeat by Jimmy. Scotty and his partner Al De Napoli worked as hard in the corner as Eddie did in the ring.

Eddie O'Neill, 151¼, Detroit, beat Jimmy Sherrer, 150½, Milwaukee (10). Referee, Julius Fidler.

Lee Bohles, 124, Cleveland, defeated Johnny Gaudes, 125, Milwaukee (6). Referee, Ray Burns.

Eddie Brant, 137, Dayton, outpointed Eddie Carr, 137½, Kansas City (6). Referee, Fidler.

Red McNamara, 155½, Cleveland, beat Willie Jetter, 159, Detroit (6). Referee, Burns.

Bob Lindholm, 158, Milwaukee, beat Bernard Humphrey, 165¾, Detroit (4). Referee, Burns.

Bob Raines, 156, Milwaukee, beat Clarence Gray, 157, Detroit (4). Referee Burns.

Judges, Al Beranek and Les De Camara. Time keeper, John Eisenmann. Knockdown counter, Bert Busby. Attendance, 4,215.

Milwaukee continues to have recognition in the National Boxing Association. Fred Saddy, secretary of the state's boxing commission, was elected 2nd Vice President and re-elected chairman of the N.B.A.'s ratings committee at their recent convention in Montreal.

After a lapse of five years Gus Christie athletic director of the Milwaukee Athletic Club will stage amateur shows in the club gym.

The Wisconsin boxing club called off its show to make room for the cancer fund show.

REPUBLIC NEWSSTAND

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KENTUCKY RING NEWS

By JOE FRENCH

DUTCH REESE staged a good fistic show at Jeffersonville, Ind. Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis was the featured attraction in an exhibition bout with Sid Peaks. Louis gave a smooth display of his ring skill in the four rounds of sparring with Peaks, who made a creditable showing for a fighter of his experience.

Gibbs Pike and Bull Becton, Louisville heavyweights, were paired in the top six-rounder of a good supporting card. Pike received the verdict after a hard-hitting battle that saw both boys on the deck. Sammy Brown, local Negro puncher, scored over Wayne Cornelius, Louisville lightweight, in another six. In a five-round bout, Bob O'Bannon, local Negro, made his pro debut, winning over the heavier Claude Brown, veteran Kentucky heavyweight. Doug Medley outscored Hoover Doyle in a featherweight mill of five heats, while in the opener, Wally Rose, Louisville feather, won a fourth-round T.K.O. over Ray Wilson.

Freddie Eiler, former middleweight boxer, is operating a gym at 238 West Jefferson Street in Louisville. Eiler is also handling Wayne Cornelius, 135; Bobby Malone, 133; Mickey Janoski, 155, and Willie Johnson at 160 pounds. . . . Bob O'Bannon, Negro light-heavy who gained much of his experience in the armed forces, made his pro debut this month under the management of this writer. . . . Happy Davis reports that his two fistic prospects, Billy Barrett, 120-pounder, and Mac Thompson, light-heavy, will return to action soon. . . . Bob Garner, Louisville crowd pleaser, is keeping busy out of town and turning in some good fights. . . . This writer is representing boys of all weights and midwest promoters who wish to book new faces please contact me at 1009 French Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946.

Of THE RING published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1947

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and, if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946, (Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state) None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the months preceding the dates shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of September, 1946.

HENRY MILLER, Notary Public
New York County Clerk's No. 200
Commission expires March 30, 1948
Reg. No. 480-M-8.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By DR. J. A. VIEITES

MORON—Esteban (Tariche) Salazar, 148¾, upset Henry Gross, 151¼, in ten rounds. Tariche began to pile up points from the fourth round on, and won going away. Gross' lethal wallop failed to appear, but instead the fans saw Tariche's jab. In the supporting eight-round bout, Pepe de la O drew with Soldado Escobar (lightweights).

Baizi Bradad, 150, scored a two-round K.O. over Kid Brillante who came in at 148¾. A powerful right upper-cut turned the trick when round two was only a few seconds old. A week ago in Manzanillo, Brillante stopped Miguel Vinajeras in seven frames.

Ciro Moracen, 122½, scored his best comeback victory when he easily outpointed rugged Batt Socarras over the ten round distance. Moracen's left hook started from the very first round to pile up points and his right jab kept Socarras at good distance all through the fight. After the encounter local promoters signed Diego Sosa to meet Moracen in a return fight. Socarras tipped in at 125¾ pounds.

Santiago de Cuba—Maravilla Kid gained a close verdict in ten rounds over Luis Gonzalez. The kid pressed the fight starting the fourth round, and was a good winner at the end. (Welters).

The rest of the card consisted of a flyweight elimination tournament, and became one of the speediest programs ever to watch. Miguel Cairo scored a three-round K.O. over clever Jack Ursulino.

A barrage of blows that looked like a machine-gun put the red lights on Lazaro Chile in the third frame. Miguel (Diablo) Diaz turned the trick in the best fight of the evening. Frank Tosaar, a very heavy puncher let go a terrific right uppercut and stopped Rolando Gonzalez in twenty-one seconds of the opening stanza, while the curtain raiser found Tony Ochoa a K.O. winner in four rounds over Esteban Gonzalez.

Pinar de Rio—Oswaldo Battling Socarras, 124¾, scored a wide decision over Jose Elejalde, 123¼, in eight rounds.

Santiago, Cuba—Wilfredo Mayet, 134¼, gave to Oriente's fans another sterling exhibition when he easily whipped Jose R. Zorrilla, 138½, in ten rounds.

Facts and Rumors—Hilario Garcia has a good bet in Raoul Luengo, former featherweight champion of Spain, who has been campaigning five years in Argentina's rings. . . . Luengo has had close to 200 fights with only five defeats. . . . He weighs now around 130 pounds, has a good sock and is a clever infighter. . . . Miguel Acevedo, Cuban featherweight king, and Luis Godoy's pride will have a series of tune-ups before his return bout here in Havana with Sandy Saddler. . . . This fight should break all attendance records in Cuba. It will be held in the new Havana Stadium Base Ball Park. . . . Sandy Saddler will fight three weeks in a row in Caracas, Venezuela. . . . Saddler made a hit in Caracas stopping Calles in five rounds.

Galvani looks good enough to become the next bantam king—if given a chance.

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BOXING IN PANAMA
By ARTURO H. LE CONTE

WILFREDO "WILY" BREWSTER, 120¾, whipped Lorenzo Cabrera, 123½, in a ten-rounder. The milling was ferocious all the way with the hard-clouting Cuban getting the best of the scrap at close quarters. In the third frame Cabrera landed sizzling rights to the head of his ever-moving opponent landing him on the canvas for three seconds.

Kid Zefine, who is known in Latin America as the Pocket-battleship of Fistiana, did something that looked impossible when he dragged himself down to 119½, after battling Panama's lightweight champ Aquilino Allen at 129, to stop bantamweight kingpin Cesar Leal, 119¾, in three heats. Leal got off to a good start by sinking the Battleship for a three count in the opening round, but a salvo of cannon-like clouts, which lasted for three minutes, forced Leal to take the count sitting on his stool when the "gong" sounded for both warriors to resume action in the fourth. Fedrico Plummer, 119½, won an easy six-round verdict from Conny Ferguson, 121½. Sylvester Wallace, 119, upset Sam Langford, 117½, by holding him to a six-round draw. Byron Cumberbatch, 113, bid good-by to his many followers when Kid Fenghe II, 113½, battered him from post to post during the third round, forcing the referee to halt the mill.

Panama's flyweight champ, Young Gibson, defended his honors by stopping the number one contender, Juan Diaz II, in the first round of a scheduled ten-rounder. The 32-year-old champ dealt a wicked left to the heart of his opponent to call it a night.

Jesus Varona, Cuban gladiator, tipped the beam at 147 to chill Al Tejada, 145½, in four rounds. Tejada was down six times during the brawl, three knockdowns came during the second frame, two during the third, and last in the fourth. A coat of leather which covered Tejada's hide in the second round was the key to Varona's K.O. win. With a series of lefts and rights Young Ashley disposed of Joe Lucas in the sixth and final round of their fistic bill.

Simon Vegara top-ranking Panamanian featherweight, who is at present scrapping in California, is destroying his opponents faster than fight promoters can build them. The youthful Indian boy is sweeping California at hurricane speed. He has to his credit wins over such Californian leather swappers as Richie Mendoza, Ralf Lara, Jakie Wilson and Harold Dade. Vegara's dream is a title tilt with Willie Pep.

Aquilino Allen, 134¾, successfully defended his crown when Young Sampson, 135, was disqualified for kicking his man in round 15. The challenger tossed every blow he knew, including many butts, during the first five frames of the fracas, but in the seventh heat a whirl of leather was thrown at him and he was down for the count of seven. From there on the champ had things his own way as he scored an eight-count knockdown in the eighth stanza, followed by another for the count of seven in round eleven. In the fifteenth and final round Allen set a blistering pace which his foe was unable to cope with and hurled a "soccer-like" kick which tabbed the champ in the stomach. The referee immediately disqualified Sampson. Joe Gans II, 117¾, drew in four rounds with Former Amateur Champ Humerto Aleman, who made a weight of 117¼. Young Shadow II, 162, halted Bobby Cook, 152, in three rounds. The former, a full-fledged 165-pounder, recently made 146 pounds to battle Young Flanagan. Juan Diaz, 113½, trounced Cantiflas Martinez, 111, in a four-rounder.

Transito Kid, 118, eked out a ten-round verdict over the veteran bantamweight, Young Yellow, 115¾. Baby Quiros, 112, hammered out a six-round win over Joe Walcott II.

DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS
By JIMMY LAMBERT

EVEN with the threat of rain clouds on the horizon, Promoter George Rombley once again drew a sizeable crowd of fight fans to see his all-star fight card of Venezuela versus Aruba boxers at the Swingsters Square Garden.

The main event featured two newcomers to Aruba, Kid Bassin, 154, of Martinique and Kid Miranda, 160, of Ecuador. Although not too well known in Aruba, both of these fighters have good reputations in their home countries.

The opening gong sent both fighters out to the middle of the ring where Kid Bassin missed a terrific left hook over Miranda's head. Miranda countered with several jabs to Bassin's mid-section when the French boy shot a lightning right flush to Miranda's jaw, knocking his mouthpiece about 15 feet out of the ring and draping Miranda on the lower rope, where he was counted out in 22 seconds of the first round. This was the quickest K.O. ever witnessed by your correspondent since his arrival in Aruba ten years ago.

Results of the preliminaries were as follows: El Tigre, 122, of Aruba, drew with Galento, Jr., 125, of Venezuela, in four. Kid Peligroso, 142, of Aruba, staged a late comeback to take a very close decision over Jose Flores, 140, welterweight champion of Maracaibo in six. Kid Maxwell, 181, of Aruba, even though badly fouled in the first three rounds by his opponent, showed too much class for rough-and-tough Kid Matancero, 177, of Venezuela, and gained a unanimous decision in an eight-rounder.

The semi-final brought together two favorites of Aruba and Venezuela, Kid Fernando, 155, and Angel Pirela, 158, respectively. Both fighters were very cautious and not too aggressive in the early rounds. Towards the fourth round both boys started throwing leather, with Fernando getting the better of the exchanges. However, in the later rounds Pirela seemed to get his second wind and evened up matters by nailing Fernando repeatedly and bloodying up Fernando's nose.

The tenth and last round displayed more fighting than almost the entire bout until in the closing seconds of the fight, Pirela accidentally or deliberately brought his knee up into Fernando's groin, causing him to lose that round and eventually the fight as the decision was unanimously given to Kid Fernando of Aruba.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

IN the final outdoor show of the summer season the Liberty Athletic Club featured a star ten-rounder headed by Tommy Bell of Youngstown and Washington's Smuggy Hursey. There was no question from the opening gong as to who was the master. The sharpshooting Bell called on all the tricks of his trade to win a decisive victory over the local boy. Hursey started in his usual crouching, weaving style, but the Youngstown belter banged Smuggy with hooks and jabs, preventing the oncoming Hursey from using his usual style. Bell relied on a beautiful left and rarely threw his right. Hursey was down for an eight-count in the third. Hursey was a beaten fighter but the fact that he went the full ten heats was due to his excellent condition and youthful stamina.

Bell scaled 149 to Hursey's 153.

In a scheduled six Al Wright, Washington, won via the kayo route over Al Fisher, Washington, in 2:30 of two.

In another six, Sonny Boy West, Washington, decisioned Johnny Eddington, Youngstown. Eddington was on top for two rounds, but ran out of gas and West came on to win. In other prelims Jerry Meklir, New York City, defeated Maurice Nelson, Baltimore, in a real battle; the opening four saw Elkins Brothers, Washington, in a win over Eddie Roberts, Baltimore. An excellent card. Gate, $21,911.33; attendance, 7355.

The Turner-Menendez combo officially opened the Fall and Winter season before some 1500 fans, with a ten-round main-eventer between Ken Stribling, local middleweight, and Irish Billy Cooper from Paterson, N. J. It was a rousing battle with the honors about even until the final two heats, when Stribling by virtue of his strong infighting, came on to gain a unanimous decision. Cooper opened a cut over Stribling's eye in the 4th heat, but Ken's handler quickly healed it up. Stribling scaled 162½ to Cooper's 165.

In a five-round semi-final following the main go, Puggy King, 120, Washington, scored a quick kayo over Red Gaddis, 126, Washington, in 2:08 of the first. King, a former Golden Glover, has yet to be defeated in the punch-for-pay ranks.

Other prelims saw Kid Wolfe, 163, kayo Georgie Brooks, 159, Washington, in 2:12 of the first round. Sunny Bunn, 146, Washington, showed promise in knocking out Billy Terry, 141, Washington, in 2:45 of the fourth after Terry had led all the way.

In fours, Lucky Stevens, 150, Washington, went the route to win over Buddy Thomas, 147, Washington. Thomas appears gun shy due to several kayoes in recent bouts and looked bad against Lucky, who was making his first pro start. The best bout of the evening was another four between Tommy Larner, 144, Washington, and Angelo Marini, 146, Washington, in which Larner finished on top due to experience and sharper punching.

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